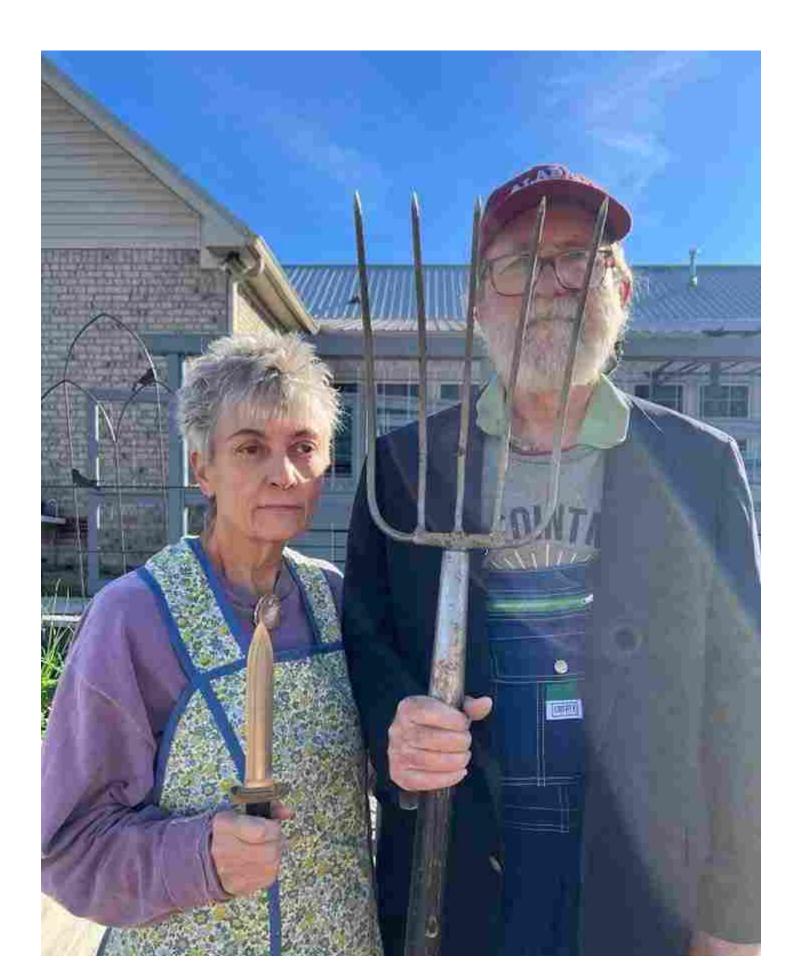
Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction vol.2:

I'm just here to establish an alibi...

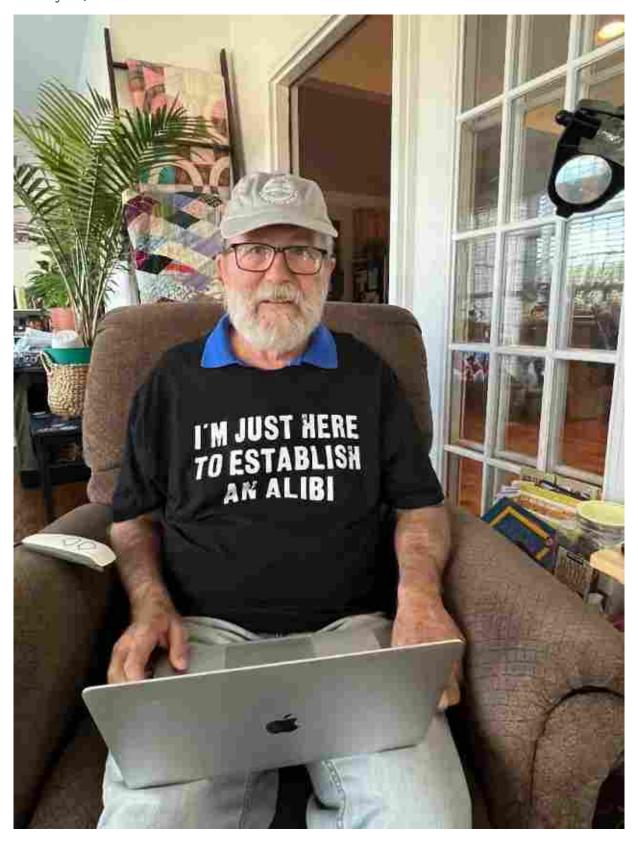


Warning: Looks Can Be Deceiving.



Make America a Christian nation that lives like Jesus lived :-)

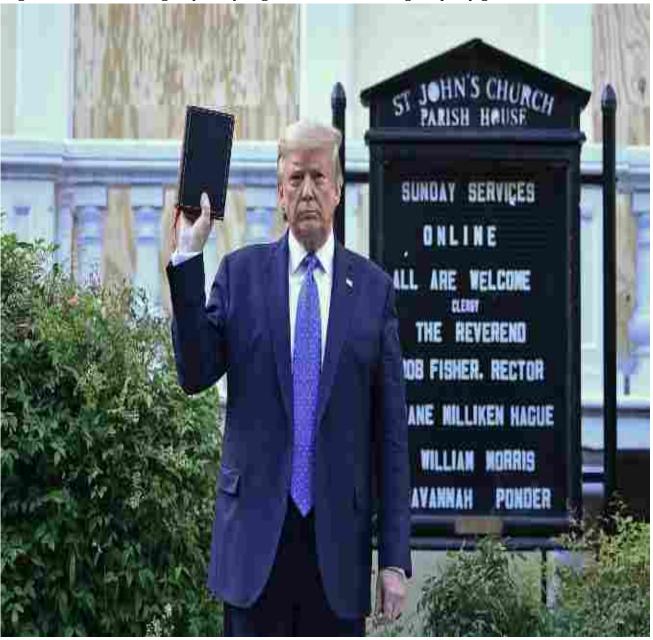
January 13, 2025



I told the audience in a podcast I did last night with the Witch and my tech friend Bob, that America's Christian right want to make America into a Christian nation, officially, despite Amendment 1, U.S. Constitution, which sez:

Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.

I wonder if those Christian right folks ever heard of this passage in their Bibles, or ever thought it might tell them something they really ought to know about the great pussy grabber



they say God sent to them to save them from the horrible "woke" Democrats?

Matthew 19:16-22

New King James Version

Jesus Counsels the Rich Young Ruler

- **16** Now behold, one came and said to Him, "Good Teacher, what good thing shall I do that I may have eternal life?"
- **17** So He said to him, "Why do you call Me good? No one *is* good but One, *that is*, God. But if you want to enter into life, keep the commandments."
- 18 He said to Him, "Which ones?"
- Jesus said, "'You shall not murder,' 'You shall not commit adultery,' 'You shall not steal,' 'You shall not bear false witness,' **19** 'Honor your father and *your* mother,' and, 'You shall love your neighbor as yourself.'"
- 20 The young man said to Him, "All these things I have kept from my youth. What do I still lack?"
- **21** Jesus said to him, "If you want to be perfect, go, sell what you have and give to the poor, and you will have treasure in heaven; and come, follow Me."
- **22** But when the young man heard that saying, he went away sorrowful, for he had great possessions. I wonder if the religious right folks, who say Jesus saved them simply because they believe he is the Son of God who died for their sins they would not commit for another 2000 or so years, ever heard of this passage in their Bibles?

Matthew 8 KJV

- **18** Now when Jesus saw great multitudes about him, he gave commandment to depart unto the other side.
- **19** And a certain scribe came, and said unto him, Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest.
- **20** And Jesus saith unto him, The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of man hath not where to lay his head.

I wonder if the religious right folks, who say Jesus saved them simply because they believe he is the Son of God who died for their sins they would not commit for another 2000 or so years, ever heard of this passage in their Bibles?

John 8:31-32 KJV

- 31 Then said Jesus to those Jews which believed on him, If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed;
- 32 And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.

I wonder if the religious right folks, who say Jesus saved them simply because they believe he is the Son of God who died for their sins they would not commit for another 2000 years or so, ever heard of this passage in their Bibles?

Matthew 7:1-25 KJV

- 1 Judge not, that ye be not judged.
- 2 For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.
- 3 And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?
- 4 Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye;and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye?
- 5 Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

I wonder if the religious right folks, who say Jesus saved them simply because they believe he is the Son of God who died for their sins they would not commit for another 2000 years or so, ever considered even once that to the extent they live as Jesus lived and taught others to live, they are saved by Jesus?

I wonder if the religious right folks, who say Jesus saved them simply because they believe he is the Son of God who died for their sins they would not commit for another 2000 years or so, ever considered that all people, regardless of their religious beliefs or lack thereof, are saved by Jesus to the extent they live as he lived and taught, even if they never even heard of Jesus, even if they don't even believe God exists, for what is really important is living as Jesus lived and taught.

The parable of the sheep and the goats seems to cut straight to the chase.

Matthew 25:31-46 KJV

- **31** When the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory:
- **32** And before him shall be gathered all nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats:
- **33** And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.
- **34** Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:
- **35** For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:
- **36** Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.
- **37** Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink?
- **38** When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?
- **39** Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?
- **40** And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.
- **41** Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:
- 42 For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:
- **43** I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.
- **44** Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?
- **45** Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.
- **46** And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal. If you want to America be a nation of people who live as Jesus in the Gospels lived and taught people to live, then I'm all for it!!!

We must learn to teach better- alas, who teaches the teachers?

January 14, 2025

If you think I'm ridiculous, what do you think about America?

After I moved back to Alabama in late 2018, I met a fellow who had been a veterinarian and also had taught veterinary medicine at a college. I've had a many interactions with him, and even though he is a Democrat, so far he seems like one of the smartest, wisest, kindest, honest, best put together, head screwed-on-straight people I have ever known.

He posted something at his Facebook the other day, under which I commented:

Lawrence

January 3 at 12:13 AM ·

I am so disgusted by religious fanatics, Every religion, including christians

Sloan Bashinsky

The Witch Christiana born on Christmas Day says church people turned people against religion. I say the Devil loves religion.

Lawrence posted something later, which I also thought was spot on:

Lawrence

January 9 at 12:22 AM ·

We should be better teachers.

Wade

What do you mean by that?

Lawrence

Of our children, of our fellow citizens.

Lawrence posted something I saw this morning and my fingers went ballistic wearing out my keyboard and I had nothing to do with that :-).

Lawrence

January 9 at 1:27 PM ·

Mark Miller

December 29, 2024 at 11:54 PM



.

THIS WAS ON A FRIEND'S PAGE: An anguished question from a Trump supporter: 'Why do liberals think Trump supporters are stupid?'

THE SERIOUS ANSWER: Here's what the majority of anti-Trump voters honestly feel about Trump supporters en masse:

That when you saw a man who had owned a fraudulent University, intent on scamming poor people, you thought "Fine." (https://www.usatoday.com/.../trump-university.../502387002/)

That when you saw a man who had made it his business practice to stiff his creditors, you said, "Okay." (https://www.thedailybeast.com/trump-hotel-paid-millions...)

That when you heard him proudly brag about his own history of sexual abuse, you said, "No problem." (https://abcnews.go.com/.../list-trumps-accusers.../story...)

That when he made up stories about seeing Muslim-Americans in the thousands cheering the destruction of the World Trade Center, you said, "Not an issue."

(https://www.washingtonpost.com/.../donald-trumps.../)

That when you saw him brag that he could shoot a man on Fifth Avenue and you wouldn't care, you exclaimed, "He sure knows me." (https://www.usatoday.com/.../president-donald.../4073405002/)
That when you heard him relating a story of an elderly guest of his country club, an 80-year old man, who fell off a stage and hit his head, to Trump replied: "Oh my God, that's disgusting,' and I turned away. I couldn't—you know, he was right in front of me, and I turned away. I didn't want to touch him. He was bleeding all over the place. And I felt terrible, because it was a beautiful white marble floor, and now it had changed color. Became very red." You said, "That's cool!"

(https://www.gq.com/story/donald-trump-howard-stern-story)

That when you saw him mock the disabled, you thought it was the funniest thing you ever saw. (https://www.nbcnews.com/.../donald-trump-criticized-after...)

That when you heard him brag that he doesn't read books, you said, "Well, who has time?" (https://www.theatlantic.com/.../americas-first.../549794/)

That when the Central Park Five were compensated as innocent men convicted of a crime they didn't commit, and he angrily said that they should still be in prison, you said, "That makes sense." (https://www.usatoday.com/.../what-trump-has.../1501321001/)

That when you heard him tell his supporters to beat up protesters and that he would hire attorneys, you thought, "Yes!" (https://www.latimes.com/.../la-na-trump-campaign-protests...)

That when you heard him tell one rally to confiscate a man's coat before throwing him out into the freezing cold, you said, "What a great guy!" (https://www.independent.co.uk/.../donald-trump-orders...)
That you have watched the parade of neo-Nazis and white supremacists with whom he curries favor, while refusing to condemn outright Nazis, and you have said, "Thumbs up!" (https://www.theatlantic.com/.../why-cant-trump.../567320/)

That you hear him unable to talk to foreign dignitaries without insulting their countries and demanding that they praise his electoral win, you said, "That's the way I want my President to be." (https://www.huffpost.com/.../trump-insult-foreign...)

That you have watched him remove expertise from all layers of government in favor of people who make money off of eliminating protections in the industries they're supposed to be regulating and you have said, "What a genius!" (https://www.politico.com/.../138-trump-policy-changes...)

That you have heard him continue to profit from his businesses, in part by leveraging his position as President, to the point of overcharging the Secret Service for space in the properties he owns, and you have said, "That's smart!" (https://www.usnews.com/.../how-is-donald-trump-profiting...)
That you have heard him say that it was difficult to help Puerto Rico because it was in the middle of water and you have said, "That makes sense." (https://www.washingtonpost.com/.../the-very-big-ocean.../)

That you have seen him start fights with every country from Canada to New Zealand while praising Russia and quote, "falling in love" with the dictator of North Korea, and you have said, "That's statesmanship!" (https://www.cnn.com/.../donald-trump-dictators.../index.html)

That Trump separated children from their families and put them in cages, managed to lose track of 1500 kids, has opened a tent city incarceration camp in the desert in Texas - he explains that they're just "animals" - and you say, "Well, OK then." (https://www.nbcnews.com/.../more-5-400-children-split...)

That you have witnessed all the thousand and one other manifestations of corruption and low moral character and outright animalistic rudeness and contempt for you, the working American voter, and you still show up grinning and wearing your MAGA hats and threatening to beat up anybody who says otherwise. (https://www.americanprogress.org/.../confronting-cost.../)

What you don't get, Trump supporters, is that our succumbing to frustration and shaking our heads, thinking of you as stupid, may very well be wrong and unhelpful, but it's also...hear me...charitable. Because if you're NOT stupid, we must turn to other explanations, and most of them are less flattering. - Adam-Troy Castro

(To all who agree with its content, I ask that you PLEASE SHARE IT on your own post, and ENCOURAGE OTHERS to do the same.)

Julie

And lucky us, we get another 4 years to add to the list.

Sloan Bashinsky

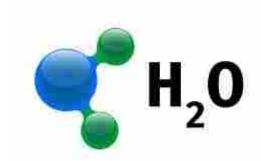
Trump looks to me like a new species, and since the apple don't fall far from the tree, ditto anyone who voted for him in 2024. The closest analogy I can think of, if I ignore the KKK and the Inquisition and Hitler Germany and Stalin Russia, is the Klingons in Star Trek. Yet, Larry, you and I regularly hob-nob and pretend to get along with Trampers in a local social club, where we aren't supposed to talk about politics or religion, or say anything that hurts anyone's feelings, even if their feelings need to be hurt. The club sends out email blasts about the club's goings on, and the blasts include some really funny cartoons and jokes, but they declined to share the hurt feeling report attached below, because it had a bad word in it, bitch. Yet not long ago, I saw an abstract cartoon of some artist's rendition of someone shooting a bird. Me personally, I think Trump probably is just what America needs to help it get to the truth of itself, which is, it ain't one nation, under God, it trusts its money far more than it trusts God, it has no clue what Jesus in the Gospels was about, and, sadly, the Democrats did plenty to contribute to that, including Joe Biden and Hillary Clinton and Barack Obama and Bill Clinton. There is no moral majority in America, because America has gone immoral. I wrote satirical post yesterday at my blog entitled "Make America a Christian nation that lives like Jesus lived". I then had dreams last night of me wandering around lost, not fitting into anything, and it seemed to be pejorative, rather than I was a lone voice crying out in the wilderness, or, say, the minority report. I woke up feeling I had really

f***ed up. The night before, you came to me in a dream and showed me I was going about things wrong, and I recalled your recent post about you being fed up with all the religion and religious crap (my reinterpretation), and that's what inspired me to write yesterday's post on my blog. So, this morning, feeling lost in space, I came to your place to see what you are up to, because I think you are really smart and have a really good heart and you see through smoke and mirrors and b.s. pretty darn good, and I hope you don't mind me dumping all of this here, but, there was no way I could vote for Kamala Harris this year, because I think she and her boss, Joe Biden, are guilty of war crimes in Gaza, and then there's Joe and Hunter, and, it just makes me want to throw up looking at how the Democrats set all of this up by running Hillary in 2016, when she should have been locked up with Donald Trump, in adjoining cells. But, yes, I'm gonna share your post at my FB and at my blog, because it is true.

HURT FEELINGS REPORT	
Date Of Hurt Feelings	
Time Of Hurtfulness	A.M. P.M,
Which Ear Was Hurtfulness Spo Left Right Both D Is There Permanent Feeling Dan Yes No	mage?
Did You Need A Tissue For The Yes ☐ No ☐	Tears
Reason For Filing Report (Check 1. I Am Thin Skinned 2. I Am A Little Bitch 3. I Am A Cry Baby 4. I Want My Mommy	All That Apply)
If You Feel You Need A Hug, Go Mommy And She Will Change Y If You Feel As Though You Need To Someone To Soothe You, Co Number: 1-800-Cry-Baby	our Diaper. d To Speak
Signature	

How about use hydrogen in water as car and truck fuel? :-)

January 15, 2025



the save the planet and humanity device that lets cars and trucks run on hydrogen in water and saves poor working stiffs billion\$\$, or trillion\$\$

Before I get into that fun topic, during a break from spell casting this morning, the Witch emailed me:

- Biden Uses Old Law to Destroy Trump's Agenda | Daily News Planet
- Before leaving office in January 2025, President Joe Biden used a rare law from 1953 to prohibit oil and gas drilling in over 625 million acres of federal waters. This decision is likely to trigger a major legal battle with the incoming Trump administration.
- The extensive safeguard, put into effect using the Outer Continental Shelf Lands Act (OCSLA), encompasses an area greater than the combined land mass of the Louisiana Purchase, Texas, and Alaska. The action effectively prohibits future energy exploration in large swaths of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, the eastern Gulf of Mexico, and parts of Alaska's Northern Bering Sea. Donald Trump labeled Biden's application of the 1953 law as "the worst abuse of power" he had witnessed, a sentiment reflected in a statement released the following Tuesday. Incoming White House Press Secretary Karoline Leavitt and American Petroleum Institute president Mike Sommers concurrently urged lawmakers to revert to a "pro-American energy approach to federal leasing."

I told the Witch that I read online days ago that Trump asked what was the point of Biden issuing that executive order, when Trump would rescind Biden's order after Trump is sworn in as president? And, if Biden was really serious, he would have issued the executive order after he was sworn in as president in January 2021, and that is yet another example of how screwed up Biden is, was.

I told the witch that although it probably isn't God's way, it's okay with me if she casts spells that turn Biden and Trump into frogs until they leave this life and return to wherever they came from.

Now for the fun topic of a road-tested device that turns tap water into hydrogen to fuel cars and trucks, which would demolish Tesla, Big Oil and the oil cartels, wreck Russia and Iran's economies, relieve America of needing anything the Middle East has to offer, put billion\$\$, or maybe trillion\$\$ in poor working stiff Americans' pockets and boom the U.S. economy, and do the same for poor working stiffs and countries every where else on this planet, and go a long way toward saving the planet on which human being all all other living creatures and vegetation depend for their very survival.

My friend Bob, who does the tech work for my digital books at archive.org and other free libraries and for The Redneck Mystic Lawyer and The Not So Sweet Home Alabama podcasts, can take apart and put back together just about anything that uses an internal combustion engine: cars, trucks,

motorcycles, and tractors. Besides regular cars and trucks, Bob has worked on Lotuses, Porsches and Ferraris. He also is a welder and a machinist.

Bob told me about technology in the U.S. Patent Office in Washington, D.C. that allows old and new gasoline and diesel powered cars and trucks to run on hydrogen extracted from tap water. We talked about that technology several times at The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast. I asked Bob to write it down. Later, he told me that he had helped a friend retrofit his Dodge truck with the technology, and I asked Bob to write that all down.

Subject: hydrogen powered vehicle engine

Dear Sloan, please copy and paste the below into your word processor and do with it as you see fit. The Hydrogen powered car is a reality. When it is looked back on, T. Townsend Brown will be the father. Mr. Brown engineered a series of vehicles and internal combustion engines to run on hydrogen and the hydrogen relative known as Yull Brown's Gas(HHO also called oxyhydrogen). T.T. Brown did this in his lab at Winston Salem NC. The thing that scared so many people aware of his successes was that violent blowback, backfires, and internal flame were inherently an issue with early development of hydrogen as a fuel. With the flammability/combustibility of hydrogen the gas required careful regulation, precisely machined throttle systems, and owners who would take care of their vehicles. Townsend Brown conceptualized two methods: a fuel cell that would contain hydrogen or brown's gas and protect driver's from explosions. Brown also proposed that if an anhydride could be formulated, just as kitty litter soaks up the ammonia from cat urine- the right anhydride could be engineered to suck up hydrogen and render it safe

The Atomic Energy Commission was not so happy with Lazar- the anhydride he was manufacturing could potentially be made with a particle accelerator and in the cleaving of hydrogen from water, someone might make a hydrogen bomb. This in the words of Penn & Teller: bullshit! Electrolysis could do no such thing with water, it simply transitions water from a liquid to either hydrogen and oxygen or Brown's gas.

Nevada Representative and later Senator Harry Reid was no friend of development of hydrogen engine. He encouraged overzealous regulatory behavior which stopped much promising research and development, putting pressure on the AEC which was headquartered at Nevada's National Security Site, known informally as Los Alamos National Laboratory.

Lazar was never allowed to market his system because the AEC was hung up on the anhydride. Because Lazar's patents were restricted, people cannot look at the rough sketch of his system or his anhydride. Lazar's technology could be installed in a new or used car or truck. In 1992, Lazar advertised \$8,000 to put his tech in a car or truck. In the meantime, others have had special shielding equipment made into their trunks and they install small to medium cylinders of hydrogen, regulators, and then run metal tubing into their fuel injection systems and some will add different methods of top cylinder lubrication. Some produce their own Brown's Gas via Electrolysis and some refine it further to just get the hydrogen. They use it to charge their cylinders.

For a car the size of a 4 door Toyota Yaris or Prius the 1.6litre engine can range 220-240 miles off a gallon of water, being very precise with the stoichiometry. A heavier sedan with a 2.0 to 2.2 liter engine can range 200 miles on hydrogen or Brown's gas generated at home.

However as the National Transportation Safety Administration have pointed out on numerous occasions, tanker trucks(18 wheelers) which haul volatile chemicals in gaseous form or at the precipice

of change from liquid to gas, to make the hauling of anhydrous ammonia safer, to make hauling acetylene used in cutting torches, propane= anhydrides have been developed to line the tankers hauled on US highways. Those patents are not trade secrets and they use much prior art that is public. The result is quite simply that anhydrides are being developed by private citizens and private corporations to further reduce the risk of the use of hydrogen as fuel. Different methods and different materials, some inspired by kids toys, some inspired by industrial and agricultural applications, and some inspired by government/armed forces use.

There is tremendous potential energy in water. Burning hydrogen is clean and the combustion of the Brown's gas can lead to the by-product of oxygen release.

Toyota, GM, Hyundai, and Honda have all built hydrogen vehicles and made them safe enough to lease to people who report excellent driveability. They are:

GM ElectrovanToyota FCHVHonda FCHyundai TucsonToyota Mirai

It is strange that corporations are several generations into hydrogen vehicles. Private citizen scientists, engineers, and tinkerers are coming up with their own home brew setups. But mass production is headed off by the US federal government and automakers who will only test their vehicles off US shores and not sell them, only lease them. Even when the projects are a success the vehicles are recalled as property of the companies and they are destroyed.

Electric vehicles use electricity we don't have due to the fact we are using the maximum natural resources we have. The batteries that propel these vehicles eventually quit taking a charge- that is the nature of a battery. The problem is that we then have to deal with the waste created by these huge batteries and much of that waste is toxic. How many Yucca Mountains can we have in this country? We should not have the Yucca Mountain we have.

The Buffalo Springfield band had a song: "There's something happening here, and what it is ain't exactly clear....stop, baby, what's that sound, everybody look what's going down..."

Subject: Dodge Truck

A 2014 Dodge truck was converted to run off of Brown's gas and then hydrogen. It was a 6.4 litre farm truck. The MDS cylinder oiling was programmed to run full time and from a separate supply of top cylinder lubricant. The throttle body was replaced with a servoactivated unit that took feedback from a set of MAP sensors and a set of hydr-ox sensors, as well as drive-by cable control. Two flow meters that allowed more Brown's gas or hydrogen to flow as needed by engine consumption were used as well. As the anhydride requires enrichment and is subject to patent, a double walled tank was made to ISO standards on each wall, it could be filled to 110% capacity at each wall. The spark plugs were replaced with a piezo igniter that fired only as the reluctor wheel provided pulse to a crank trigger ignition. As this all effectively violates emissions controls as well as being non-crash tested and thus is illegal to perform these modifications, brown's gas was generated from distilled water, and hydrogen was later refined from Brown's gas- each step requiring electrolysis- the brown's gas and later hydrogen were used to fill the double wall tank. The tank was incorporated to have a fill valve on each side of the tank, one connected to the feed of Brown's gas or hydrogen, and the other connected to a gaseous vacuum(same as a vacuum centrifuge) pump such that the double wall tank could be filled with Brown's gas or hydrogen.-None of this is provided to the EPA for testing and destruction, thus it is modifying an EPA approved emissions system which is illegal. Despite building a double wall container to house brown's gas and later hydrogen to ISO standards which are more

rigorous than DOT standards, because units are not provided to DOT, the system is not DOT legal or listed. None of these standards can be easily or cheaply overcome, if at all. The irony is- and I remember this because it was the last thing I ever welded- I found the ANSI and ISO specs for a hydrogen vessel(container) and that hydrogen cell was one smaller square(which held Brown's gas or hydrogen) and it was built into another bigger square container. Both square boxes exceeded DOT specs for transport of hydrogen- I know because I built three of these double tanks and I sent one to a lab that did crush testing, one we designed a test, and we kept. Crush testing is where you take a container and you put your container into a tank that is full of water and then the tank is either pressurized or vacuum is used and you can see how much pressure it takes for container to implode or explode- you try for 3x the standard you aim for, a lot of people go for DOT. Our choice was to use ANSI and ISO specs and the container for the hydrogen took 4x-5x the ISO and ANSI ratings to destroy- ANSI and ISO are already stronger than DOT. The test we designed was to put a piezo electric spark device on one side of the inner tank(also called the bladder) and then fill up that inner tank with hydrogen then you use it to shut the outer tank(also called a pressure containment shield). Piezo devices are easy to set up to be fired(sparked) wirelessly. We triggered the piezo and it was like a loud burp or fart- neither container actually ruptured, and we had the inner bladder filled to at least 110% of what DOT requires and it was more like 125%.

DOT and EPA still consider what we did illegal. They prosecute and heavily fine you for breaking DOT policy- ie DOT wants to demand a predetermined number of hydrogen cells and they take them and fail or pass them. If they do not like the initial batch they ask for more, so it gets really expensive to satisfy them. DOT also will fail them indefinitely as according to them- any fuel which is to be used on-road is subject to the state and federal "highway use" tax- one of the whole points to do hydrogen or Brown's gas power is to avoid the expense of gas or diesel or biodiesel.

EPA says that they certify an engine for a model year and if you alter it in anyway that causes it to differ from how it came from the factory for that model year- you have committed a crime and you're subject to jail time and civil monetary penalties- doesn't matter if you made the engine run cleaner.

Then you have the AEC [Atomic Energy Commission] and the patent office if you want to develop an anhydride. You want the anhydride processed such that it is about to decay at an atomic level- so that when you feed gaseous or liquified brown's gas or hydrogen into the fuel bladder, the anhydride is stabilized because hydrogen and brown's gas both bond to the anhydride and keep it stable. AEC has made it pretty clear that doing this is not happening in the United States.

The End

This is the last I'm talking about this. Period and that is final.

Me Sloan's further thoughts.

Putting the Brown/Lazar technology in new cars and trucks worldwide would adios gas stations in America and everywhere else. The cost of car and truck fuel would be so low that it would be irrelevant. The fuel cost saving\$ and resulting spending\$ would be MASSIVE in the private, business and government sectors.

Before I moved into the Witch's home in the country, I lived in a 1950s vintage apartment building in Birmingham, Alabama. All of the tenants parked their cars and trucks on the street. There are thousands of apartment buildings in Birmingham, which have only street parking. Where will their tenants charge

their electric car batteries? Rhetorical question. Where will Birmingham warehouse worn out several thousand pound electric car batteries full of toxic waste?

Every town, city and county in America will be just like Birmingham- if America goes to fully electric cars and trucks. Factor in the rest of the world. That's fucking CRAZY, when cars and trucks can run on tap water, and humanity can save Mother Nature and the Planet and, DUH, humanity and its pocketbook by using the Brown-Lazar technology in cars and trucks.

Surely whoever is in the White House and Congress wants to know what Bob explained, and surely they want to allow that tech to be installed in new and used cars and trucks in America? Or maybe not? If you have the ear Donald Trump, or anyone in Congress, or in your state government, please share this post with that ear and see what happens.

A while back, I read online that Elon Musk is moving Tesla to a hydrogen- powered car in 2026. I found an article about that online, see below. It appears Tesla will use hydrogen to create electricity for its electric cars. I didn't bother to try to learn if Tesla figured out how to fly its mountains of several thousand pounds spent toxic waste batteries to Mars.

IPMIOTesla Unveils Plan For First Hydrogen-Powered Vehicle, Model H By 2026

June 18, 2024

Source:

Drive Spark

Tesla Unveils Plan For First Hydrogen-Powered Vehicle, Model H By 2026

By Vedant Jouhari Published: Monday, June 17, 2024, 14:00 [IST]

Elon Musk, known for his bold ideas, has announced Tesla's shift from electric to hydrogen power, a surprising move given his previous criticism. This decision to be a response to the intense competition from China's BYD.

Tesla's Unexpected Move to Hydrogen

Musk, the head of Tesla, has often criticised hydrogen as energy storage. In a TV interview, he called it the "dumbest thing" for energy storage. Despite this, Tesla now plans to transition to hydrogen power by 2026. Musk's pivot to hydrogen is seen as a strategic move to stay ahead in the rapidly evolving automotive industry.

By exploring hydrogen fuel cells, Tesla aims to diversify its product offerings and cater to a broader market segment, potentially tapping into new opportunities for growth and innovation. This bold shift reflects Musk's willingness to adapt and embrace new technologies to maintain Tesla's position as a pioneering force in the electric vehicle market.

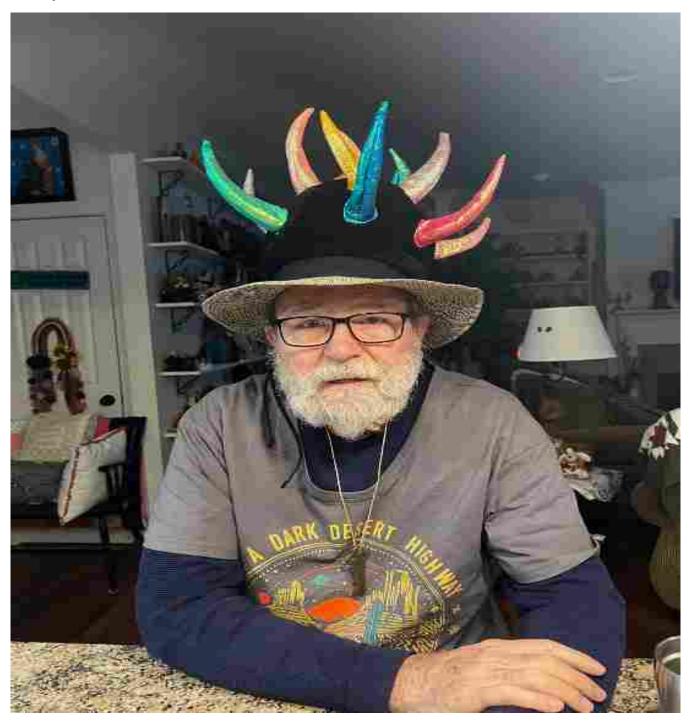
Tesla's Hydrogen Project Explained Musk previously stated that hydrogen storage is complex. Tesla's new hydrogen project aims to use fuel cells to generate electricity. The first hydrogen-powered car, Model H, is expected to debut in 2026.

Musk's skepticism regarding hydrogen storage has not deterred Tesla from exploring the technology further. The company's focus on developing a hydrogen-powered vehicle underscores its commitment to providing sustainable transportation solutions. By leveraging fuel cells to produce electricity, Tesla aims to address some of the challenges associated with hydrogen storage and infrastructure. The anticipated debut of the Model H in 2026 marks Tesla's foray into the hydrogen market, potenta; expanding its product offerings to cater to a broader range of environmentally conscious consumers.

It might not hurt my feelings if the Witch also turned Musk into a frog.

probes, wavelengths, bandwidths, God collisions and near misses

January 16, 2025



Yesterday's "How about use hydrogen in water as car and truck fuel? :-)" post was a "probe" to see how it might be received by people who say they are concerned about humanity destroying Mother Nature and Earth on which all people depend for their existence. I reposted the post at my Facebook and my Substack, and at a Facebook group that holds itself out to be very concerned with trying to make things better on Earth.

So far, one person responded, a classmate at Crestline Heights Elementary School on the "poor" side of Mountain Book, aka The Tiny Kingdom. He and I reconnected last year after he read something I posted on Substack about the Gaza genocide, the blame for which I laid on Hamas, Israel, Joe Biden, Congress and Christian America.

My Crestline classmate proposed a solution for Palestine,

• One must wonder how many decades people will cling to the vision of a two-state solution for the Israelis and the Palestinians while the facts on the ground move continually in the other direction. Nor is a one-state solution any more plausible. Time for a new idea.

The fundamental problem for Israel and the Palestinians is that there are 5 million stateless Palestinians and Israel will never accept them as citizens because they are not Jewish. Without a country, the Palestinians will never be free. I see one possible solution: the world should buy a country for the Palestinians.

It would not be cheap. Rebuilding Gaza after Israel destroys it will also not be cheap, but the world will pay for it. Here is my proposal.

Buy a poorly developed part of Sudan bordering Egypt with a size roughly equivalent to Israel. Include an outlet to the Red Sea.

Sudan is located in the same general part of the world as Gaza but far enough away from Israel to make continued hostilities unlikely. The no-longer-stateless Palestinians would not try to launch rockets across Egypt.

An offer sufficiently attractive to Sudan to conclude such a deal would need to be explored. One possibility: Offer to permanently redirect the aid that the US gives Israel (approximately \$4 billion per year) and give it to Sudan instead. Sudan is one of the poorest countries in the world with a GDP of approximately \$34 billion. Permanent aid of \$4 billion per year would make a huge difference.

Enlist a coalition of nations to build a new Palestine in the purchased area. The US can contribute the money it would otherwise spend replacing all the buildings and infrastructure in Gaza that Israel has turned into rubble. Israel can rebuild Gaza.

I liked his logic, but the Jewish Scriptures and the Christian Bible's Old Testament, which was taken from the Jewish Scriptures, say God promised Palestine to Israel and that's good enough for Israel and most American Christians, who think if anyone should move, it's those who don't want Israel in Palestine.

A while back, I discovered a massage therapist in Birmingham, who it turned out is a rolfer. Rolfing is an often excruciating type of bodywork that loosens up, unglues and reconfigures muscles and connective tissue, which my 82+-year-old neck, shoulders, back, midsection, arms and hands, pelvis, legs, feet and toes sorely needed, and still need.

I learned about rolfing, developed by Ida Rolf, when I lived in Santa Fe, New Mexico, and was in massage training at Dr. J. Victor Sherer's school of natural healing and massage. I had ten sessions with a rolfer, and I met and became pretty good friends with another rolfer, who was pretty well known in Santa Fe.

I was amazed to find a rolfer in Birmingham.

He is Egyptian, his native tongue is Arabic, and he is a devout Muslim. He is smart and well read. He is not a jihadist. He is for peace. The last time he worked on me, we talked the entire one hour session about Israel, the Middle East, Islam, Judaism, Christianity and America. Some highlights.

I told him that three nights before 9/11, Archangel Michael asked me in my sleep, "Will you make a prayer for a Divine Intervention for all of humanity?" I woke up wondering what that was about and made the prayer. Three days later I figured I knew what the prayer was all about. A few days later, as I walked out of a U.S. Post Office, Michael told me, "America needs to get out of the Middle East altogether and let Israel and Islam work it out or fight it out, and in that way learn which, if either of them, are God's chosen people."

The rolfer chuckled when I said the Bible is what causes all of the unrest in the Middle East, because the Bible is why Israel came into being, and why Christian America supports Israel, because Palestine is where Jesus was. born, lived and crucified at the behest of Jewish leaders, and because of that Israel has to defend Christianity's Holy Land and kill every Muslim there.

I told the rolfer that my sister's husband was a soldier of fortune of sorts, based on his claiming he went to hot spots in the Middle East to do stuff he would not talk further about, He told me that when it was really bad the first time in Lebanon, he and one of his coworkers were walking in the outskirts of Beirut past a lot of damaged buildings. and they passed by a building sitting on a rise away from the road, and a side door of the building was open, and they decided to check that out.

When they walked through the door, they saw a small old man sitting at a table with chairs around it and a coffee urn on the table top and some glasses were on the table. He invited them to sit down and drink coffee with him, which they did. After they had talked a while, he smiled and said to them, "There is only one God." They thanked the old man and stood up and walked out of the building down to the road. After walking a little ways, they decided they needed to go back and talk more with the old man. When they reached the building and walked through the door, there was nothing there. The rolfer chuckled.

Meanwhile, here's my Crestline Heights classmate's response to yesterday's "How about use hydrogen in water as car and truck fuel? :-)" post, and my reply, and his reply.

Peter

Utopian Solutions

Your question is equivalent to asking:

"How about using the carbon in CO2 as fuel?"

Humans have been using carbon as fuel for approximately 2 million years: first in the form of wood and charcoal, more recently as coal.

We have lots of CO2, too much already! Why not use that?

Well, the simple answer is: because it's already been used! The carbon in carbon-dioxide has already been oxidized.

Same problem with the hydrogen in water: it's already been oxidized.

It's possible to extract pure hydrogen from water but the energy required to do that is equal to a greater than the energy you get back later by using it as fuel.

This doesn't mean that hydrogen fuel never makes sense. I think it makes lots of sense as fuel for

planes and ships. But it doesn't make sense to use hydrogen anywhere that electricity is fairly readily available.

Sloan Bashinsky

Did you read my mechanic friend's explanation of the technology? It was road tested by several automakers on their cars, My friend and a friend of his put such a device in his friend's truck and it worked fine. The device is mounted on any car or truck motor. Using electrolysis, it converts water to H and O, and the H is captured in an anhydride cell and fuels the internal combustion engine. A sedan can go about 250 miles on a gallon of water.

Peter

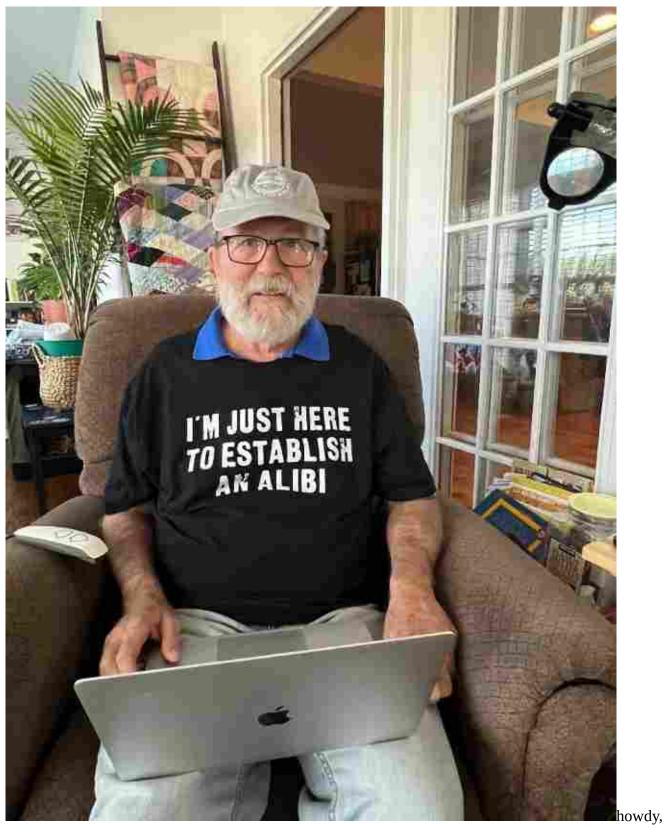
Utopian Solutions

Good luck

Last night, the Witch I took up with last fall cast some spells we hope turn some well known people into frogs. Keep ya fingers crossed.

To my distant Southern Baptist cousins up yonder in Kentucky

January 17, 2025



I'm someone angels known in the Bible once grabbed and stood before endless mirrors looking at me, and they're still doing it

Hope y'all are doing okay, considering time, gravity and life :-).

A friend had a dream recently about me rebuilding an old golf course in central Kentucky and a newspaper journalist played the course and really liked it and wrote about that and there was a waiting line to play the course.

I have wondered what his dream meant and if I should share it with you all?

As I recall being told, my mother's father James Garnet "JG" Major was from Cadiz, Kentucky. He went to work for the Hill Grocery chain in Nashville, where he met his future wife, Nelle, I don't now recall her maiden name. The Hill family decided to put Hill grocery stores in Birmingham, and JG, whom I called "Big Daddy", and I called his wife "Muyie", as did everyone else thereafter, was part of the Hill team that moved to Birmingham. JG worked in the Birmingham office as a bookkeeper and accountant, and that was the only career job he had as far as I know. He and Muyie had a son, "JG" Major Jr, and a daughter, Nelle Frances Major..

JG Jr married a German woman Margo, whom he met in England during World War II, while he was in the U.S. Army, and they had two sons, Jimmy and Mark. My mother had me, my younger brother Major, and then his and my sister Elizabeth, named after my Grandfather Bashinsky's mother, Elizabeth Burford Bashinsky, the school teacher daughter of a Confederate Army officer, who was from Tennessee, but lived in Troy, Alabama, where she met my great grandfather to be Leopold, a Polish Jew, who had come to America when he was 15.

I suppose all families are interesting, at least my Southern Baptist family was. I am the oldest remaining descendant of the Birmingham Majors and the Birmingham Bashinskys. My grandfathers were deacons at Southside Baptist Church in the Five Points East part of Birmingham. My mother, who told me she started smoking two packs of Pall Malls a day when she was 15 to rebel against her Puritan parents, eventually switched to St. Luke's Episcopal Church in the Crestline part of the all-white upscale Birmingham suburb Mountain Book, which later was nick-named "The Tiny Kingdom". My Grandfather Bashinsky would become rather well known in Birmingham. I called him "Poppa Grandaddy", and that's what everyone in my side of the family called him. He was an astute businessman and stockmarket investor, and he made a lot of money for that time, and contributed a large sum to what became Samford University, which originally was Howard College in Tennessee, which Southern Baptists brought to Birmingham, along with Cumberland Law School. Frank Samford and Leo Bashinsky grew up together in Troy, and came to Birmingham to make their fortunes. Samford bought the Liberty National Life Insurance Company out of receivership in Pennsylvania, I think, and he brought the company to Birmingham and made my grandfather an outside director. Liberty National did very well, and its over the counter common stock did very well. Leo made a lot of money off that stock, as did my father and his brother, Leo, who each received cash inheritances from an uncle when they were young, and they invested that cash in Liberty National common stock, which, kept going up and splitting and going up and splitting. Eventually, Liberty National became Torchmark, and for a long time, perhaps even now, it had the best earnings record of any company stock on the New York Stock Exchange.

After the Southern Baptists brought Howard College to Birmingham, they announced the person who gave the new school the most money would have the school named after him. Frank Samford and Leo Bashinsky were the top givers, and Frank won, and whew!- can you imagine a Bashinsky University in Birmingham, Alabama?

Poppa Grandaddy's wife was named Cora, and they had three sons, Leo, Sloan and Jack, who was born with the cord around his neck, and was an invalid, My mother told me that Leo and my father were so embarrassed by Jack that they never had their friends come to their home, and when Jack was in his teens, Poppa Grandaddy sent him to a home of some kind up north, where he died before he reached twenty years old, I think. Cora was very disturbed by that, and eventually she tried to divorce Poppa Grandaddy. My mother and my brother's father Leo told me that Poppa Grandaddy got his lawyer, John Gillon, to put Cora in a hospital where she was given electroshock treatments until she forgot she wanted a divorce.

I wrote about my Poppa Grandaddy's father, Leopold in the "He was a noble creation" chapter of my little book A FEW REMARKABLE ALABAMA PEOPLE I HAVE KNOWN, now a free read at archive.org on any internet device or computer. Here's a link to that book: <u>A Few Remarkable Alabama People I Have Known</u>: Sloan Bashinky: Free Download, Borrow, and Streaming: Internet Archive

A Few Remarkable Alabama People I Have Known: Sloan Bashinky: Free Dow...

This is a heart rending memoir of an older Alabama now lost. It deals lovingly but frankly with family, race, po...

My father's brother Leo was a renowned, sometimes gruff pediatrician in Birmingham, who told me that he treated babies, not mommas, and who made house calls until he retired- I wrote about him in the "He called a spade a spade" chapter of that book.

The other four chapters in the book are about the federal judge Clarence W. Allgood, for whom I clerked after graduating from the University of Alabama School of Law, who had attended night law school in Birmingham, and had invented the federal debtors court in Birmingham and wrote the national law for it, and who used to drink moonshine, cussed and did not attend church; my black nanny Charlotte Washington, daughter of south Alabama plantation slaves, who showed up at our home looking for work on the day I was born, who loved me as her own child, and during the time of troubles in Birmingham, she went into black churches and counseled her people to be patient with and tolerant of their white brothers and sisters; my mother's Episcopal priest Lee Graham, who told his Vestrymen that he would closeSt. Luke's, which he had built from scratch, if they did not let Negros worship there; and my father's very smart and very cagey lawyer John Gillon, a devout Christian and Bible scholar, who had become a lawyer via apprenticeship in a Birmingham law firm, and in front of his entire law firm in their law library, he talked me out of trying to be a country lawyer by telling me what s small town was like: all I had to do was drive around the golf course on Saturday find out who was fucking whose wife.

A couple of years ago, I wrote THE GOLDEN FLAKE CLOWN'S TALE, I am that clown, the family black sheep, about my family and how it acquired Golden Flake, which competed with Frito-Lay in the southeastern states; my time working there before I practiced law in Birmingham; and my time in law school; and some of my time practicing law; and how and why I ended up going directions I could not possibly have have imagined when I was growing up, or working for Golden Flake, or practicing law. Here's the link for that book: https://archive.org/details/goldenflakeclownstale

Archive.org has a lot of digitized books I wrote, non-fiction, novels, stranger than fiction, which can be read by opening Internet Archive: Digital Library of Free & Borrowable Texts, Movies, Music &

<u>Wayback Machine</u> and icon links for all of my books come up and click on a book you wish to read and it comes up. The books also can be listened to in English and about 50 other languages.

Except for A FEW REMARKABLE PEOPLE I HAVE KNOWN, my books are not suitable for children, and I imagine prudes and the faint of heart might not care for my books. With the same caveat, of late I've been publishing posts at alabamalawyerbecameamystic.com, which later this year will be a digitized book at archive.org.

I don't know anything about the technology that goes into digitized books, but God brought someone my way in 2017, my friend who had the dream described early in this email, who is really smart and really tech oriented. He figured out how to digitize books, and he also figured out how to produce The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast in English and about 50 other languages, which carries the same caveats re children, prudes and the faint of heart.

As for my views of the approaching biblical apocalypse, I was asked something on Facebook the other day by a classmate at the McCallie School in Chattanooga, Tennessee, a Presbyterian prep school that helped me get into Vanderbilt University in Nashville. One of the school's founders, James Park McCallie, was still living and active in the school. I heard him say he believed he was one of the Elect, Nikita Kruschev was the Anti-Christ, and he and his wife had sex three times, twice to have children and once for pleasure, and he had regretted the third time ever since.

DougHave you been reading Revelation?

Sloan Bashinsky

I don't read Revelation, because I never did think I understood it, it didn't seem to be relevant to my daily life and struggles, and some years ago now, angels told me the person who wrote Revelation, John, did not know what it meant, so how could anyone today know? Living as Jesus lived and taught others to live is a big stretch for anyone, including me, and some days I do better at it that other days

Doug

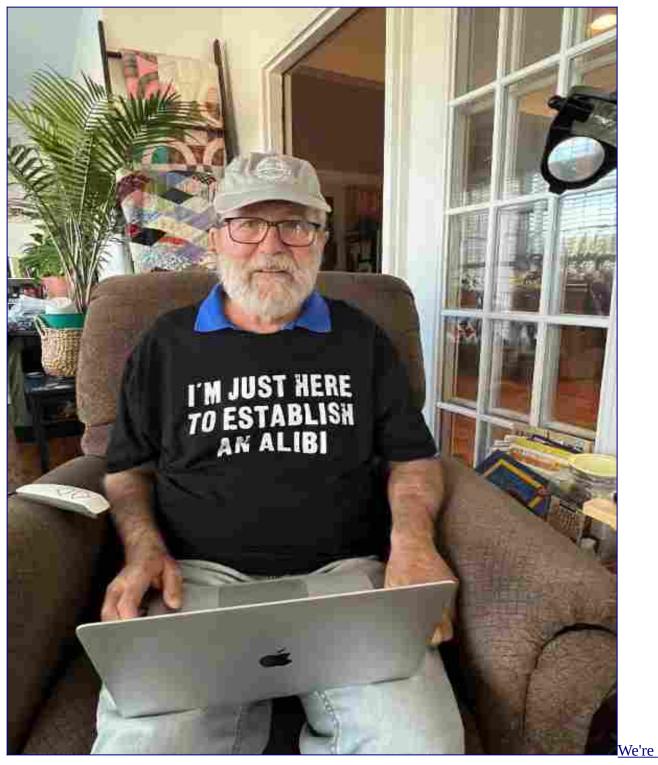
Hal Lindsey's middle book, There's a New World Coming is an in depth, verse by verse analysis of Revelation that started me on a six month journey involving several authors. I wholeheartedly recommend it for you.

Sloan Bashinsky

Revelation is fascinating, and I don't think anyone yet has figured it out, but I'm sure many will keep trying to figure it out. It's all I can say grace over just to live today, which reminds me of "give us this day, our daily bread", and "take no thought for tomorrow, for each day has enough trouble of its own." Please feel free to share this missive with others up yonder in Kentucky, if you wish. Your distant cousin. Bash.

Teachers should be eating meat, not still drinking milk

January 18, 2025



all doing time in God's reform school

Sometimes I suggest a passage from Hebrews in the New Testament to Christians, because I never heard the passage mentioned in a Christian church. The generally thought to be anonymous author wrote to Jews who had accepted Christ, but had returned to their old Jewish ways because the Christ way was so much more difficult.

Hebrews 5 NIV

- 1 Every high priest is selected from among the people and is appointed to represent the people in matters related to God, to offer gifts and sacrifices for sins.
- 2 He is able to deal gently with those who are ignorant analoffered up prayers and petitions with fervent cries and tears to the one who could save him from death, and he was heard because of his reverent submission.
- 8 Son though he was, he learned obedience from what he suffered
- 9 and, once made perfect, he became the source of eternal salvation for all who obey him 10 and was designated by God to be high priest in the order of Melchizedek.
- 11 We have much to say about this, but it is hard to make it clear to you because you no longer try to understand.
- 12 In fact, though by this time you ought to be teachers, you need someone to teach you the elementary truths of God's word all over again. You need milk, not solid food!
- 13 Anyone who lives on milk, being still an infant, is not acquainted with the teaching about righteousness.
- 14 But solid food is for the mature, who by constant use have trained themselves to distinguish good from evil.

The other day, I had a conversation with a woman who sat in the waiting room of my chiropractor's office, reading a Bible. When I told her I'd had some experiences that moved me past believing God existed, to knowing God exists, she told me about a fellow, who as a teen got caught doing drugs and was given a choice by a judge in Birmingham to go to prison or enroll in Teen Challenge, which entailed a lot of Bible indoctrination. He wasn't religious, but chose to do Teen Challenge because he didn't want to go to prison. He was faking it in Teen Challenge, but it was better than prison. One day he saw an ice cream truck drive by where he and a bunch of Teen Challenge kids were, and he said to whatever might be listening, if there really is a God. then the ice cream truck will turn around and come back and offer them all free ice cream. That's what happened. He was instantly changed, and he went on to become an evangelical minister and worked in Teen Challenge.

I told the woman that I had been through a really rough patch. not drug related, that came on very quickly, and when I was coming out of it quite a while later, I was told by a Christian intercessor, who had been told some things about me by Jesus, she said, that I might wish to meet a minister she knew, who also had been through a rough patch.

I drove to the pastor's church a few miles west Birmingham and met him. He said there was a time when he felt like he was going crazy and he took himself to a place and the psychiatrist talked with him and decided he was not crazy, but he needed a place to hang out, and that's what he did, and he was not given any pills. After some months, it passed and the psychiatrist said he should leave and get on with his life. He started pastoring churches. He was pastoring two churches when I met him. I told him that I thought the Bible was an inner teaching and people who view it as an outward teaching miss the point. He said that was correct. I said he was the first minister I had ever heard say that. He said he knew other ministers who viewed the Bible as an inner teaching, they lived in other states, and once or twice a year they got together and talked about things. I said I really would like to be at one of those meetings and hear them talk.

I didn't tell the woman in my chiropractor's waiting room that I did not get invited, maybe because I told the pastor that a woman I was seeing and I were put into paradise mating by angels known in the Bible, and we were being kinda burned alive by the fire swords wielded by the two Cherubim God had put around the Tree of Life to protect its ways, as described in Genesis. We got into Eden many times, where we had many not of this world feelings and sensations when we were alone, but we were not ready to stay in Eden, and eventually she was told by God in her sleep that she needed to let me move on.

I did tell the woman in my chiropractor's waiting room that I had not attended church in a very long time, because I didn't know when I was ever not in church. She smiled and thanked me for chatting with her.

Moving laterally, someone, whose exitential Substack writings bore in pretty darn good, commented under my recent."We must learn to teach better- alas, who teaches the teachers?" post.

The Atavist

Good stuff Sloan, thanks! I've always considered it absurd that someone who today is really little more than a youth (given how slowly we mature psychologically now) can go straight from highschool (highschool!) to teacher's college, graduate and be 'a teacher.' Personally, i think there should be an age requirement, at least for any position past say Grade 5. 40 years of age? 50? I mean, what does a 24 year-old have to teach? Other than the basics, which requires a technician to convey.

Sloan Bashinsky

I agree. There was a time in my life when I felt that I might like to be a school teacher, but perhaps it was a romantic notion that helped me escape the mess my life had become. I can't imagine I would have been a good teacher back then, given I had no qualifications for teaching anything except perhaps how to make a mess out of one's life :-). I think the "stories" you write are quite good at teaching what very few children learn in a classroom.

The Atavist

Yes, if only more were are self-aware as you are. And visionary. I think you can teach young kids the basics if you're of basic competence, but as they age, they need someone with wisdom. If we're going to take all our children away from their elders and put them in a box, that box should be filled with seasoned wisdom. It's too late to do that by the time they hit university age.

Sloan Bashinsky

Thanks. angels I can't prove in a laboratory or court of law are responsible for any visionary in what otherwise would be a pretty un-tuned me :-). I throw out a lot of stuff at my blog, which I usually republish at my Substack. I've blogged since 2007. Maybe 30,000 pages? For free. Hoping I wrote it good enough to stay in the angels' good graces, and sometimes they let me know I didn't :-), and that's really jolting for me.

In 2011, I ran for school board in the Florida Keys. I attended every school board meeting and every meeting of a school board financial committee. It was clear that the most important thing to the school board was money, and the second most important thing was teaching high school students how to take the ACT test, and the third most important thing was teaching high school students what they needed to know to go to college. Except for a cosmetics class for high school girls, there were no courses that taught high school kids how to make a living.

I did some digging and talked with some people who asked not to be quoted, and I learned that 50 percent of Florida Keys high school graduates who went off to college flunked out, or dropped out, and of the remaining 50 percent, about 10 percent were able to get decent paying jobs. So, in my campaign, I "preached" teach lower, middle and high school students Spanish, until they are fluent, as well as English, and how to touch type, and that alone would greatly help them get on in life after high school, especially in the Florida Keys, where there were so many Cuban descendants and Mexican and Central Mexican immigrants. And, I "preached" adding to the high school trade courses for boys and girls that would enable them to make a decent living upon graduation from high school. Of 5 candidates in my school district race, I came in so dead last that the computerized voting machines didn't remember I was ever there :-).

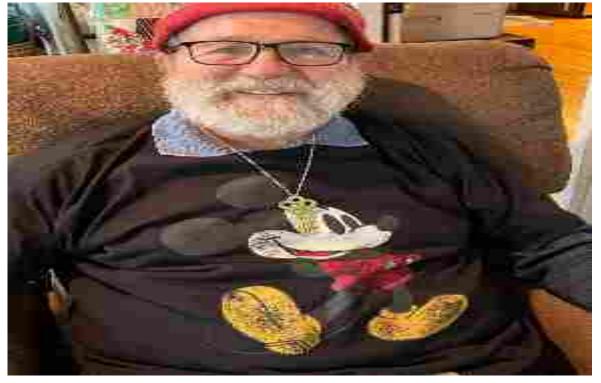
I also "preached" turning every public school into a public charter school, which would be free of the school board and decide its own curriculum, using its own board of directors to make such decisions. That was legally possible, and the politicized out of touch with reality school board would have to allocate school taxes to each public charter school. The school board would be left with strutting and pretending they were still relevant.

God only knows how my public charter school bright idea would fared after the rise of Donald Trump and the ensuing MAGA apocalypse :-)- each charter school at the mercy of a citizen board of directors who might or might not be more interested in MAGA values than anything else school children need to be taught.

It turned out living in Alabama again was pretty dull until ...

January 19, 2025

I hooked up with a redneck mystic Witch, who, among other things, changed my wardrobe a bit...





Wearing that attire the other day, to express how I feel about what's going on in America today, I bumped into an amiga I met after moving back to Alabama in late 2018, who sometimes receives a copy of my email blasts.

She said I should not call the Witch a witch, and I said on the rear window of the Witch's car is:



Then, I pulled out my iPhone phone and showed my amiga a picture of the front door of the Witch's home.







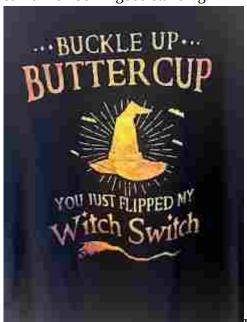
My amiga then said she wished I did not wear the Alcatraz psych ward key, and I said the Witch gave it to me.

When I told the Witch about that last night, she said she was gonna cast a spell on my amiga, and I said that ain't gonna happen, and to save the spell for someone that needs to be turned into a frog or something.

I thought it was kinda funny the Witch said she was gonna cast a spell, seeing as how she's been trying to convince me since I moved into her home 4 months ago that she ain't a witch, while this hangs over our bed.



Now, iiffens anyone might be thinking I be making it up that she's a witch, consider a Facebook group she's been a member of since longer that she probably can remember, and consider the anonymous post into that group yesterday and the Witch's reply, which I had some sway in how it was worded. The Witch said I got her kicked out of the group, but so far her comment has gotten several "likes" and she's still a member in good standing.



you just flipped my witch switch

Witchcraft for beginners Facebook group

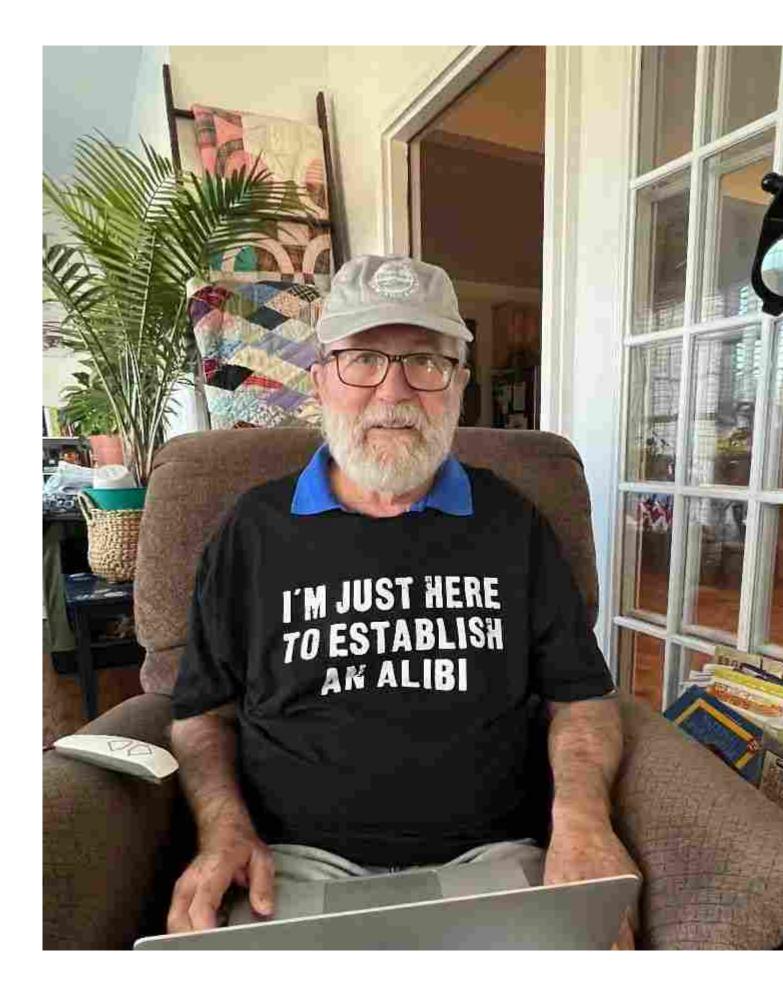
Anonynous

I was casting protection & transmuting negative energy in the shower & THE FUCKING TUB FELL THROUGH THE FLOOR!?!?!?! What does it mean???????? I'm scared!

The Witch

I am a longstanding member of this group, and last fall some spells I cast worked! This redneck mystic ex lawyer no longer practicing, that I had my eyes on for 4 years, finally came around. We now shacking up! Ever since he moved in and saw the inside of my house of everything hanging up witchy and he's convinced I am a witch! I been telling him all along that I ain't no witch, because once upon a time I was one of the witches that escaped Salem. Last night he told me was going to be real disappointed if it turns out I am not a real witch period. Anyway I read this here post to him about what happened with the bathtub, and the redneck mystic lawyer who does not practice law anymore wants to know what kind of spell were you doing so I won't do it and cause the same thing. He's been telling me I got to quit casting spells just because I just want to and to wait on some guidance from someone above before I haul off and throw out spells. Not that I should quit spelling, but I need permission from something other than my own mind or smarter than my own brain. I been trying to think what kind of spell I can use on the Redneck mystic lawyer!

Me Sloan be wondering what kinda spell the Witch will cast to try to convince me she ain't no Witch? :-)



So, from the newest chapter in a book the Witch is writing about her life, *A Redneck Witch's Tales From the Crypt*, under a pseudonym, Morticia.

Years ago, I was really big in Feng Shui. I once had a lady that was my advisor. I drew up the house plans and took them to her and she could not believe I had everything in perfect order and never had one class. I just followed my heart and my gut feeling.

At my Feng Shui advisor's suggestion I had this tiny box under my side of the bed and it was my affirmation box. Carolyn, who is the lady that keeps the house clean, would come and when she mopped she'd see the box and put it on the nightstand. At night I would go to get in bed and see it and put it back under the bed. One day she asked me why I kept dropping it. I laughed and explained it to her and now it stays under the bed. I had forgotten about it. It has been years of not thinking about it or writing and putting something in the box.

Yesterday I was mopping the house and I got down on my knees to mop under that bed and I was like "what's that?" It was slid all the way over to Sloan's side of the bed. I got it and realized it was my affirmation box. I opened it and this is what was in it. A red piece of paper. I think the red is supposed to make the affirmation more powerful. Here is the message in my handwriting.

"I am willing to let go of what no longer serves me.I am willing to grow and expand into a higher version of myself. I am willing to allow the light to illuminate my shadow so that I can make peace with all aspects of myself. I am willing to tap into and utilize my greatest creative potential and I am willing to be reborn."

The note was signed with my artist signature that I use, on Feb 24, 2014.

What is that 11 years almost in a few weeks that it has taken to manifest in some ways?

Just my stupid old redneck mystic lawyer opinion, maybe Mortiica ain't seen nothing yet? Meanwhile, some hilarious serious shit went down again in a Wonder bread truck in Rulo, Nebraska, and you can click on the link below to read all about what Ole Jim's been up to lately, trying to hold down some measure of sanity in an America gone Mickey Mouse Alcatraz psycho ward.



https://freeradiorulo.substack.com/p/news-from-rulo-d22

News From Rulo

Free Radio Rulo(I'm not so sure Tony really wanted to sell me the boat.) Sloan Bashinsky

Kowabonga! again, Jim. I read this latest of your hypersonic bunker busters yesterday and was refreshed and glad to see you are still raising lots of ruckuses. Just now I find myself thinking maybe

you already are thinking, that there really ought to be a Hollywood movie maker, or big fancy newspaper or publishing house that's panting to take your warfings and woofing and turn them into a NATIONAL FUCKING MONUMENT rivaling WOODSTOCK, GOOD MORNING VIETNAM, M*A*S*H, ONE FLEW OVER. THE CUCKOO'S NEST, HOTEL CALIFORNIA, FULL METAL JACKET- you get my drifts. Meanwhile, I donned yet again this morning the Mickey Mouse T-shirt the witch gave me, because it sums up how I feel about pretty much everything I see going on in America, excluding a Wonder Bread truck rumored to be in Rulo, Nebraska.

Free Radio Rulo

40.048365714713, -95.42952240431624 (street view)

Sloan Bashinsky

Can't open that, but kinda was joking about the Wonder Bread truck :-).

Free Radio Rulo

It is overgrown now. It was also HQ for a Christmas tree patch I worked at as a youth. Beautiful large white pine and concolor fir! I'm sure I planted a lot of them.

Michael

Lux Umbra Dei

Why, it's brother Sloan! I was beginning to worry about you!

Sloan Bashinsky

Thanks, and shucks, Michael. I worry about myself every day, often several times every day. I worry about Jim and all them demons in Rulo he has to keep annoying, so they won't feel entirely like nobody actually gives a shit about them ;-). I have my own monsters to ahoy at my blog, which I usually republish at my Substack and my Facebook, and in email blasts to people who can read it or not, laugh at or with me, or not, or block me, or report me to Ghostbusters, Homeland Security, big Brother, or some server's AI for whatever reason they dream up.

Last year, Facebook killed my FB account, and I lost over 1500 FB friends, all but maybe 50 or 75 had sent me friend requests, why always puzzled me, because they didn't seem all that batshit crazy. I created a new FB account and now have about 350 FB friends, all but about 50 of whom sent me friend requests, why I know not.

3 months ago, Google killed my afoolsworkneverendsblogspot.com, because someone had flagged it for hate speech. Google did not elaborate, or point me to the offending blog post(s). Google invited me to appeal, if I wished. I clicked the link for the appeal. Google acknowledged the appeal. I was not allowed to ask questions or say I would take down whatever got the blog flagged. No further word from Google. I went to Go Daddy and paid them for a website and

blog, alabamalawyerbecameamystic.com, because they have a reputation for defending free speech and their clients. Time will tell how that goes in the land of the woke and the unwoke :-), aka Zombie Apocalypse.

Waking up in the morning, or from an afternoon nap, and seeing Ole Jim's still very much alive and kicking lots of asses and telling some beautiful tales and sharing some gotcha by the tender parts poetry warms my heart some people have not spoken kindly of, while others saw no reason to think I have a heart at all- but I do, because I can feel my own pulse thumping, and as far as I know, I don't have any artificial organs, nor, if you don't count some of my teeth, have any of my original factory installed equipment been replaced- yet.

The Witch I took with has been working hard on some spells that turn some kinds of people into frogs, but she has been reluctant to throw the spells due to I might accidently be somehow turned from a frog back into a prince, which I spent so many years trying to not be, because a prince's shit can't stink and frogs have so much more fun, or so my brain likes to think.

Michael

Well that's all very good to hear and I've never been on FB and don't plan to since that billionaire owner put on his kneepads and Google seems like it's always looking under your shoulder and social media seem all to be like those burn poles at Bien Hoâ airfield big smouldery piles of horse hockey, that's before they moved everybody over to Korea and the yobos took the job. The last bastions are Substack, Bluesky, and good ole radio free Rulo! Really good to see you and the witch back in town, brother.

Sloan Bashinsky

The Witch and me keeps up with what the Wonder Bread truck is gonna do next, and we agree with you about Facebook's owner and how FB operates, and Google, but sometimes we runs across some pretty interesting stuff on Facebook, like we did just a little whingding on a witch spells for beginners Facebook page, which opened the door to some fun frolic. I been wondering if some witches should start a Facebook page that focuses on casting spells on on important public figures and the whole wide worlds gets to watch how the spells go around their business, and maybe then the witches cast spells on religions :;). Maybe instead of a rightwing zombie apocalypse, we git to witness a witch apocalypse :-). Me, I'm trying to persuade my acquaintances in space ships to turn on its freeze ray and cover Washington D. C. in several meters of ice while Mr. Trump is the and Congress and the Supreme Court are in session. Meanwhile, I post something post days at my Substack Newsletter, after posting it at my blog.

Michael

Lux Umbra Dei

Ice all them MAGAts!! Hope the saucerites from Planet Zebulon come and beam up that carrot top right before he can take the Oath!

Sloan Bashinsky

I'd settle for them all becoming frogs, but spells can be broken, and beam them up and carry them out to the asteroid belt would be heap more final :-). I'll see if I can get the Mother Ship to reverse its longstanding policy of not interfering with a sitting president.

It's time to stop pretending and choose God, America

January 20, 2025



what mocking God and Jesus got America

A dream last night had me using a .44 caliber on some situations. In my spirit code, 4 always means politics. I woke up wondering where I might apply the .44 caliber today.

I opened my iPhone and looked at my Apple News feed and saw in a CNN article that President Joe Biden issued preemptive pardons to Republican Senator Liz Cheney, Dr. Anthony Fauci, former Joint Chiefs of Staff General Mark Miley, and members of Congress who served on the committee investigating Donald Trump's role the January 6, 2021, attack on the national Capitol.

Cheney, Fauci and Miley had criticized Donald Trump, and he had threatened retribution against them and Congress members who investigated him for the January 6, 2021 attempt he incited to overthrow the 2020 presidential election, thus overthrow the United States Government. During his 2024 campaign, Trump promised to pardon on day one every person who participated in the January 6 insurrection.

I felt President Biden's preemptive pardons were the first sane, decent thing he did since he started helping Israel level Gaza.

I didn't see Special Counsel Jack Smith's name in the CNN article, and I hope President Biden gives Smith a preemptive pardon, too.

I ain't gonna hold my breath, but I hope before President Biden leaves this life, he and all Democrats wake up and see just that a terrible president he was, and that Biden and his Democrat predecessors in the Oval Office, and Hillary Clinton and the Democratic National Convention are why Trump was elected president in 2016, and why Trump was elected president in 2024, and why Trump now leads a white supremacist so-called Christian movement in America that reminds me of Adolph Hitler and his National Socialist Party brown shirts in Germany, leading up to World War II.

When I woke up the second time this morning, I had a text from my tech friend, Bob, who produces The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast and puts my books in the free internet libraries in America and around the world, archive.org in America, that Alabama and Mississippi will honor the top Confederate General Robert E. Lee today, which is Dr. Martin Luther King's birthday.

I ain't gonna hold my breath, but I hope the angels known in the Bible, who have turned me upside down and inside out and every which way but loose, and stood me before endless mirrors, looking at me, and they are still at it, will forsake what seems to me to be their longstanding policy of not interfering with a U.S. President, and they interfere with Donald Trump in a way that puts the stark living fear of God into him, his family, his business associates and friends, his Cabinet, and in anyone who voted for him, and they all are down on their knees begging God to spare them whatever horrible thing they imagine God is going to do to them, and they are doing everything they can to behave like Jesus in the Gospels told people to behave.

I ain't gonna hold my breath, but I hope those angels do the same for Joe Biden and the Democrats. Because I ain't holding my breath, I again make this offer to God: my life for Donald Trump's life. I have standing to make that offer, because I was born and raised and still live in America.

I know the Witch ain't gonna be happy to read that paragraph, but I made that offer to God two times before she and I hitched up, and I don't want God to think I am trying to get out of my offer, which was sincere and had no strings attached that I know of.

Before the Witch and I hooked up, I was hoping God would take me in my sleep. After the Witch and I hooked up, I started looking forward to the day ahead. That has not changed, period.

As for the Witch, she had a dream last night, which really upset her, and she wrote about that and emailed it to me, as follows:

Sloan and I always when we wake up whether during the middle of the night or morning ask each other what we dreamt or dreamed however you go about saying it. We, mostly him, interpret the dreams, because he is more experienced in dream interpretation than I am. I always looked at it like maybe something I heard or saw during the day prompted me to dream what I dreamed.

I realize now there is a reason why we dream. It is a message and should not be taken lightly. Sometimes there is no way to know what it's about and sometimes it is clear as can be. I don't always get the full version at once when I wake up. It comes in bits and pieces to me. Sometimes I can see it in my mind but I do not have the words to say to make sense to him about it. I will try. I got more of last night's dream during breakfast. I probably will think about it all day to see if there is something else revealed to me.

In the dream, Sloan and I were in a building that looked like the outside of a courthouse in an area near our town. Last fall, Sloan went to that courthouse and changed his driver's license and voting registration to this county. In the dream, we were walking inside the building talking, having a happy time, and he got my hand and was holding it and said "I need to tell you about an email I got, I was asked why I gave up my apartment in case you decided to make me leave." My blood started to boil. I know my brain got a sunburn.

I responded to Sloan, "Why in hell would I stay in a relationship for 35 years that I did not want to be in and be faithful, if I were going to make you move? In my former life I was not happy the majority of the time, but I stayed and did what I was supposed to do. I want to be in this relationship, I am extremely happy, so why in the world would I make you move." I told him to go get his computer and bring it to me. I'd take care of the email he had gotten. I remember seeing Sloan walk down the ramp to the building and go inside to take care of the email himself.

Minutes passed by and Sloan still had not come out of the building. I kept looking at the door and behind me, to see if he had come out the back door and I was thinking he sure was typing a long email response. I was outside stirring a skillet on a white electric stove that had sugar and water in it, trying to make it work. I do not know what else I was going to add to the mixture, and along comes my bestie who is like a daughter to me, Michelle. I told her about the email and she was headed on down the ramp to the building to see if Sloan was finished with the email. I woke up, still boiling!!! I wanted so much to email the person back and tell them to mind their own business, that we are together for a reason and it's meant to be, and like I said, I stayed in a relationship for 35 years I did not want to always be in, but I did stay, and so why throw this relationship away? I know this with Sloan is

right, and I want to be in it! I hope Sloan got them straightened out in the email. If needed, I'll respond to them!

This is not a part of the dream but it pertains to me. I was born in the year of the Snake. This is the snake year of the Chinese New Year. I was reading that snakes are very passive until they have to strike. I was ready to strike back last night if I had the computer to answer the email. I look forward to bedtime to see what is going to be revealed to me. It truly amazes me. It's always a message we need to pay attention to.

Heil Trump, a picture's worth a thousand words

January 21, 2025



Charlottesville, Virginia Confederate monuments

removal protesters, whom President Donald Trump said were good people



South African native Elon Musk celebrates white

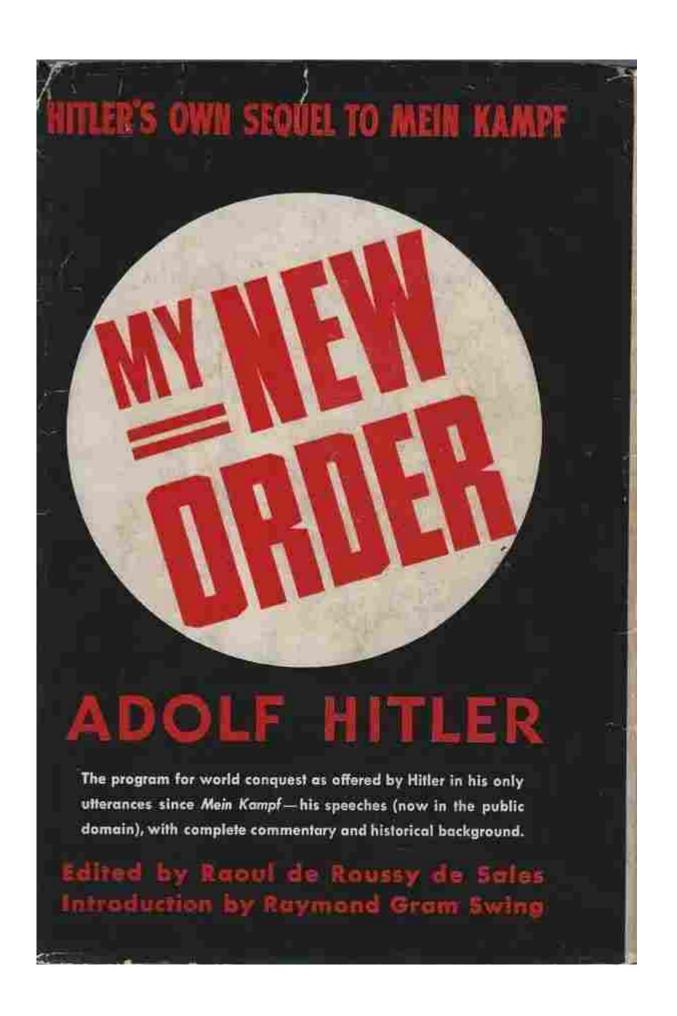
supremacist candidate's defeat of genocide Joe Biden

- PBS News
- WATCH: Elon Musk appears to give fascist salute during Trump inauguration celebration
- https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-
 VfYjPzj1Xw&pp=ygUVZWxvbiBtdXNrIG5hemkgc2FsdXRl

As much as I wish space aliens would abduct Musk and Trump and deport them to the asteroid belt, it looks in the video that Musk puts his hand over his heart and then slings it out to an audience in jubilation to celebrate Trump being reelected- but WTF with PBS calling it a Fascist salute, instead of a Nazi salute?

During a run up to the 2016 election, I got wind of a *Vanity Fair* article, in which Ivana Trump said, when she was married to Donald, he kept a book of Adolph Hitler's speeches in a cabinet on his side of their bed and sometimes he pulled it out and read it at night. I read elsewhere online, when Trump was

asked about that, he said if he ever had such a book, he didn't read it. I was reminded of when Bill Clinton ran for president and was asked if he'd ever smoked marijuana, and he answered that he had puffed but he didn't inhale.

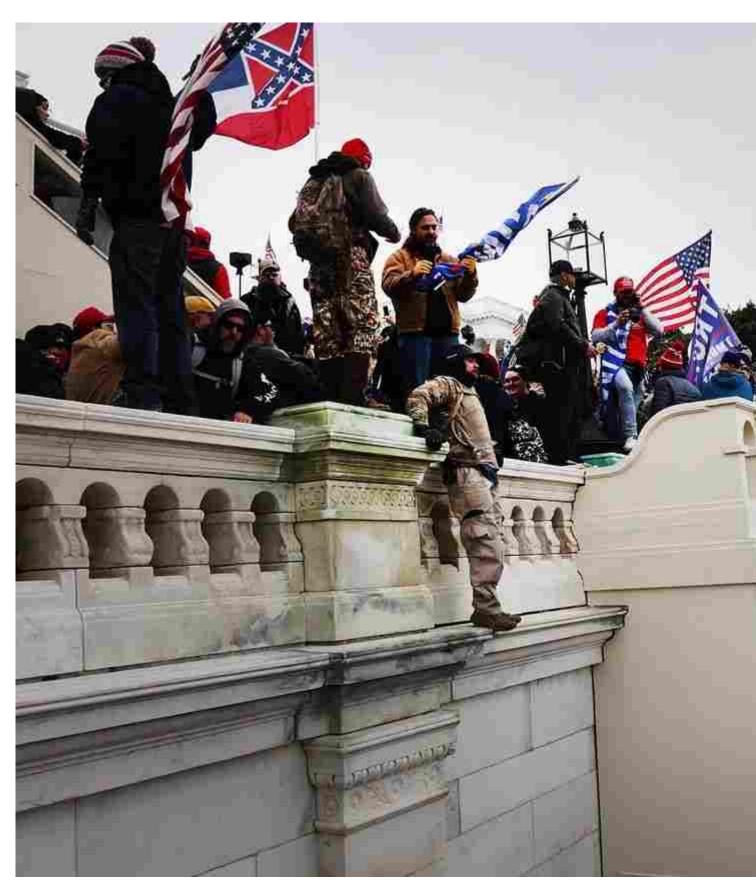


Do Trump's adoring evangelicals think he ever read this book below, which he had remodeled in his own image and sold to them?



My friend Bob, who does the tech work for my digitized books at the free internet libraries and The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast, texted me on Martin Luther King Day, also inauguration day:

- Alabama, Mississippi, also honoring Robert E. Lee on Martin Luther King Day
- Parts of Virginia are celebrating Stonewall Jackson Day.
- My dad saw that and he said he got well enough to go to Roanoke Va again- he would never do it, because he would never give air in a jug.
- I left a comment online and pointed out that Jackson claimed slavery was God's will. My dad just checked back and the link through microsoft edge no longer works- ie whatever small town newspaper pulled the story period.
- My dad has been asking me to search if it is true that Trump has promised to allocate money to restore Confederate monuments that have been removed.
- I have not seen proof of that but I believe that is possible.
- When my dad found out black rapper Snoop Dog is playing the inauguration, he asked if I had any of Snoop Dog's music? I said no. He said that is fortunate because he didn't know who Snoop dog was before, but he does now: A fucking disgrace to perform at an inauguration for a Neo Nazi during the same week as MLK.
- By that reasoning Snoop Dog is a black Neo Nazi.
- Me
- Tell your dad I sez, birds of a feather flock together.
- Bob
- He said you can use all of this.
- Me
- I was just about to ask.



A childhood friend texted me before inauguration Day:

• We are to replace a bad president with a really bad BAD person. "What do we do?" To quote the Warren Zevon song, "Send Lawyers, Guns and Money, the shit has hit the fan!" GOD BLESS America. We're gonna need all the help we can get!!

• Me

• The witch says she is working up a spell that she hopes does not bounce back.

Friend

• Please no! we are too easy a target ourselves, truth be known.

• Friend the next day:

• Trump's pardoned 1500 hundred thugs that stormed and desecrated our Nation's Capitol is the ultimate insult to every citizen of this country. I weep for all of us.

• Me

• Re Convicted Felon in Chief, the Witch wants to know if you saw that he did not put his hand or look at the bible when he was sworn in?

Friend

• Yes I did, period. He would have been struck dead on the spot had his hand been on the Bible when he said "so help me God." To quote a friend- "God ain't made a bible big enough to bail out Donald Trump." My feelings for what happened on January 6th are deeply personal, as you may recall. I will not sleep well tonight.

• Me

• The witch said January 6 was like heathens in foreign country. The Heathen In Chief knew that if he touched either Bible Melania held, that it would burst into flames.

Friend

- Are you nauseous about Biden's pardons, Trump's pardons, or both?
- Friend of mine attorney sent this ...
- Burdick v. United States 236 US 79 (1915) holds that a presidential pardon must be accepted by the recipient to be effective, and acceptance of the pardon carries an imputation of guilt.
 Therefore, and individual has a right to refuse a pardon if they choose, but in accepting the pardon, he is admitting guilt.
- Might or might not be true...

• Me

- After finding and reading the Burdick decision, I say your attorney friend told you true regarding imputation of guilt, but I don't know if that necessarily means accepting a pardon is admission of guilt. However, for what I might be worth, I found this in Wikipedia:-):
- "After President <u>Gerald Ford</u> left the <u>White House</u> in 1977, close friends said that the President privately justified <u>his pardon</u> of <u>Richard Nixon</u> by carrying in his wallet a portion of the text of the *Burdick* decision, which stated that a pardon carries an imputation of guilt and that acceptance carries a confession of guilt.[6] Ford made reference to the *Burdick* decision in his post-pardon written statement furnished to the Judiciary Committee of the United States House of Representatives on October 17, 1974.[7] However, the reference related only to the portion of *Burdick* that supported the proposition that the Constitution does not limit the pardon power to cases of convicted offenders or even indicted offenders.[7][8]"

- I was glad Biden pardoned Liz Cheney, General Mark Miley, and the congressional impeachment committee. Given Trump and his cult's attitude, I understand why Biden pardoned his family, except for Hunter. I think Biden and Hunter should have been prosecuted for all the money Hunter made in Ukraine.
- My Key West friend in your line of work is a U.S. Army Special Forces combat veteran. He told me the Jan 6 rioters all should have been shot dead. I'd settle for their leader being hanged by the neck until dead for trying to overthrow the US Government.
- And, I think Joe Biden is a war criminal, and the members of Congress, too, who kept voting money and weapons for Israel to level Gaza.

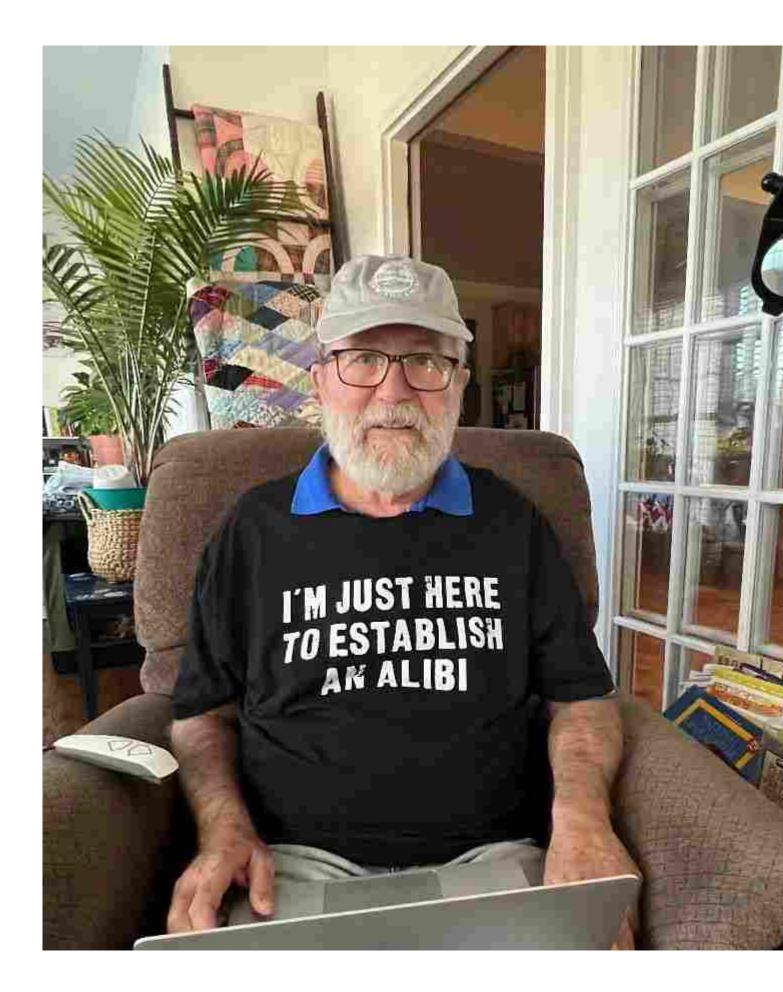
Driving this morning to an appointment with a chiropractor who has really made my spine, neck to tail bone, feel much better, I listened to someone at National Public Radio interview two women physicists about theories on how big or small the universe actually is. and the physicists had no clue how big or small the universe is, and said as much, and yet they and the NPR lady kept talking about what they didn't know, as if it was really important.

After the chiropractor was done with me, I drove to see my deep tissue massage therapist, who is Egyptian. When I asked him, "Are you enjoying watching America go to hell?", he said he could not understand how someone like Trump could be president. I don't know why I didn't think to say he could have figured out for himself after living in Alabama for a number of years, that birds of a feather flock together.



The way angels taught me to be a mystic is really hard work

January 22, 2025



About three months ago, Google killed my afoolsworkneverends.blogpot.com, which had maybe 3000 posts, because someone had flagged it for hate speech. Google did not tell me what the hate speech was or what blog post or posts were involved. Google said I could appeal by clicking a link, and I clicked the link and Google acknowledged I had appealed and said I would be notified about the outcome of my appeal. That's the last thing I heard from Google.

The day I appealed, I paid Go Daddy to host a new website with a blog, and with a Go Daddy technician's help I built alabamalawywerbecameamystic.com. I had used Go Daddy several times in the past, but I preferred Google's blog platform, because I was familiar with it, and it had nice formatting features other platforms did not have.

It took me a while to get used to Go Daddy's blog platform, but I was happy to have it, because Go Daddy would have notified me about a flag, and we would have discussed it, and if they still were concerned, I would have taken it down and my website and blog would still be viewable by the public. My friend Bob, who does the tech work for The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast and my digitized books at the free internet libraries, archive.org in America, texted me some things his father told him after Google killed afoolsworkenverends.blgospot.com, which Bob told me his father read.

• When your Google blog went down, my dad asked what happened? I said Google and Censorship Karens. He asked about two months later if you had found out what their problem was? I said "no." He asked me to print off some emails he sent to his doctor. While I was in his outbox from his email account, I saw in his email that he had sent Google an email that if they closed a blog and that they had not even told a writer what he had done, that they were lower than whale shit and enforcing policies like that was crushing free speech. He saw I was looking at it and said Google ghosted him. I said and Ghosted Sloan, too. He said, "They make it public they take that man's blog. Well dammit- the complaint and who sent it should be up there to show who closed the blog and the domain name was not available."

I told Bob that I really appreciated what his father told him, and it was kinda funny, because back in 2017, after Bob told me angels made him get in touch with me if he knew what was good for him, and he was catching flack for being involved with me, I sent his father an email in which I said his son had been captured by angels known in the Bible, I had seen it happen to a few other people besides me, and there was nothing his son could do about it but try to stay in the angels' good graces, and his father had not seemed to care much for my email.

I know many people think I am a kook, or I am nuts, and there was a time in my life, when if I met me from the future, who told me what was coming down, I would not have believed it and I might have told the future me to go to hell.

So here I am pecking away at a new blog for which I am paying Go Daddy extra for 6 months to launch lots of key words into Google's universe to catch the attention of search engines and people perhaps interested in something really different from what they have yet found anywhere else.

I have read the Bible and lots of books written by people, or about people, who were having very different experiences from what 99.9 percent of people experience. I was smitten by those rare people's experiences, but what I was experiencing, and what a few other people I knew were experiencing, seemed like something brand new.

Also, what we heard from angels about humanity was very different from what other people reported. What we heard was that humanity, in the main, including Christianity, was going away from God,

despite many attempts by angels to help humanity move toward God. Of all the attempts made, Jesus in the Gospels, was the best chance to help humanity- IF his role model and teachings were taken to heart and lived.

Go Daddy told me that they wanted to create a new ABOUT page for my website, which would contain key words for search engines to catch. When I said the new page would be bait, they agreed. Here's the text of their proposed new About page sent me yesterday, which was modified by me as I talked on the phone with a member of their SEO team, which follows theirs, so you can see the difference.

Body

• If you've ever wondered what it's like to step away from the familiar and embrace the unknown, my stories about becoming a mystic might resonate with you. As a Birmingham, Alabama lawyer, I once thrived in the structured world of legal arguments and courtroom debates. But over time, I felt a pull toward something deeper—something I couldn't quite define.

• Discover the Road Less Traveled: Stories About Becoming a Mystic

- These are my personal accounts of transformation and exploration. They're raw, unfiltered, and sometimes unbelievable. From the good and beautiful to the strange and challenging, I share the highs and lows of stepping into the mystical. My experiences include moments that changed my perspective on myself and the world around me. Angels, insights, and mysteries abound, but even those come with a reminder: everything is provisional and subject to change.
- If you're curious about the path of self-discovery or want to see life through a different lens, my blog offers a unique perspective. These becoming a mystic stories aren't about proving anything or convincing anyone. Instead, they're about sharing the journey—one that has taken me across America and beyond, into realms I never imagined.
- I'm not here to sell anything or push an agenda. My blog is free of ads and solicitations. It's simply a space where I recount my travels, the people I've met, and the extraordinary experiences I've had.
- Dive into my stories about becoming a mystic and explore a world where the impossible becomes real, filled with unforgettable moments and profound transformations. Explore my blog today to embark on a journey that challenges the boundaries of reality and opens the door to endless possibilities.

After I revised it:

Body

- If you've ever wondered what it's like to step away from the familiar and embrace the unknown, my stories about becoming and being a mystic, who was captured, taught, stood before many mirrors looking at myself, corrected and directed by angels known in the Bible, might resonate with you. This training is also known as the Melchizedek Priest Training which includes becoming a Shaman as well as a Priest. Jesus was High Priest in Melchizedek which is an angel order not connected to any religion or church.
- As a Birmingham, Alabama lawyer, I once thrived in the structured world of legal arguments and courtroom debates. But over time, I felt a pull toward something deeper—something Icouldn't quite define.
- Discover the Road Less Traveled: Stories About Becoming and Being a Mystic

- These are my personal accounts of transformation and exploration and working for God by whatever name you wish to use. They're raw, unfiltered, and sometimes unbelievable. From the good and beautiful, the ugly and awful, to the strange and challenging, I share the highs and lows of stepping into and living the mystical in this world. My experiences include moments that changed my perspective on myself and the world around me. Angels, insights, and mysteries abound, but even those come with a reminder: everything is provisional and subject to change.
- If you're curious about the path of self-discovery or want to see life through a different lens, my blog offers a unique perspective. These becoming and being a mystic stories happened, but I cannot prove it nor can anyone disprove it. The blog shows some of my journey in America, outside of America and other realms I never imagined.
- I'm not here to sell anything or push an agenda. My blog is free of ads and solicitations. It's simply a space where I recount my travels, the people I've met, and the extraordinary experiences I've had. Dive into my stories about becoming and being a mystic and explore a world where the impossible becomes real, there are many rough tests and unforgettable moments of profound transformation.

Leading up to that, I told Go Daddy that it was really important that what they came up with had enough in it so that anyone who came to my website would not feel like it was a bait and switch. It was important they see immediately that my blog is not like going to a spiritual Disney World, but is about really hard work.

I already had tried to impart that on the home home page, here's the text:

OFTEN STRANGER THAN FICTION TALES, MYSTICS AIN'T NORMAL

• Join me on my travels and explorations in America and around the world, which I got away with and lived to tell at the blog

My Journey

• After many moons, this Birmingham, Alabama lawyer took a road less traveled, which his family and friends viewed as stranger than fiction. I learned that being a mystic is really hard work. I cannot prove any of it happened, and I would be crazy if I thought I could. The good, the bad, the beautiful and the ugly, of and not of this world, as I and other people experienced it. My perspective of myself and just about everything else changed, and I learned anything angels told me was provisional and subject to change. In my blog posts I tell many stories and share my interactions with other people and how I engage angels, Evil in me and outside of me, visions, dreams, revelations, religion, politics, art, poetry, music, spiritual evolution, and trying to walk with God by whatever name on this world, as I was trained by angels known in the Bible, and much more. Some of my blog posts are not suitable for children, and the faint of heart, prudes and religious "experts" might not care for my musings. This site is free, no ads, no soliciting. I suggest reading the very first blog post, "Howdy",

https://alabamalawyerbecameamystic.com/blog/f/howdy, in which I tell how this trip began for me in my 45th year, 1987, and I leave the rest up to the reader.

my filthy lucre country 'tis of thee

January 23, 2025

my 2 cents worth

I majored in Economics at Vanderbilt University, in Nashville, Tennessee, and although that was a long time ago, in a universe far, far away, I recall some of the economics basics, and I recall American presidents did not try to increase their wealth while they were in office.

However, Hunter Biden made a lot of money in Ukraine while his father was President Barack Obama's vice president, and I didn't see any way Hunter could have pulled that off without his father pulling some strings, so maybe Donald Trump and his family took that as a green light? :-)



fools gold?

The day of his inauguration last week as America's 47th president, Donald Trump launched his own sucker's born every second meme coin, and soon after Melania Trump launched her own meme coin. I read online Donald plans to issue one billion of his meme coins, and that his and Melania's meme coins are a form of crypto currency. However, the more I read, the more it looked to me like their meme coins simply are collector's items, like the Bibles Donald Trump had sold with his own introduction in them.

I think I recall reading somewhere in the Gospels, perhaps Matthew 6:24 KJV? :-), that Jesus said, "No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon."

But then, America puts "In God we trust on its currency," so perhaps that sheds a wee bit of green light on what America really trusts?

The fabulous Harpoon Harry's Diner in Key West has a sign beside its cash register, which says, "In God we trust, all others must pay cash," and a few feet from the cash register is an ATM machine. I read online that the price of the initial offering of the Trumps' meme coins skyrocketed immediately, and Donald and Melania made billion\$ in US Greenbacks, proving once again they know a sucker is born every second in America.

Here's the text of a **Tech Informed** report about the Trumps' meme coins:

• President Trump and Melania launch meme-coins

President Donald Trump launched a new cryptocurrency as he began his second term in office. The new \$Trump meme coin's value soared to billions of dollars (\$12bn/£9.8bn) within days of its launch. First Lady Melania Trump also launched a crypto offering this week. The \$Melania meme-coin stands at around \$1.7bn, according to the CoinMarketCap website. Trump has previously called crypto a "scam" but during the 2024 Presidential election campaign, his family launched a cryptocurrency company called World Liberty Financial. The new Trump coin was launched from Trump Organization affiliate CIC Digital LLC, which is linked to previous sales of crypto collectable NFTs launched in 2022 that made millions of dollars but have since fallen dramatically in value for their owners.

As for what I understand crypto currency to be, computer bytes floating around in cyberspace looking for gullible humans to latch onto...

Yesterday, my friend Bob, who taught economics in three colleges and now does the tech work for my digitized books at the free internet library, archive.org, and for The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast, told me that a crypto currency tycoon, who paid for several contracts on other people's lives and got a life sentence in a federal prison for ripping off other people, recently was pardoned by PresidentTrump. Bob said the tycoon spent most of his crypto wealth wealth on criminal defense lawyers, but he still had a couple of million\$ in crypto when he went to prison, and when he was released from prison by Trump's pardon, that couple of million\$ in crypto was worth \$600 million in crypto.

I told Bob that it made no sense to me that Trump would pardon such a person.

The Witch then found this *Forbes* article about the crypto tycoon felon and why the felon President Trump granted the pardon.

- Who Is Ross Ulbricht? What To Know About 'Silk Road' Drug Marketplace Founder Pardoned By Trump.
- Ty Roush, Forbes Staff
- Ty Roush is a breaking news reporter based in New York City.
- Jan 22, 2025,11:00am EST
- TOPLINE
- President Donald Trump said Tuesday he issued a pardon for Ross Ulbricht, who was sentenced
 to life in prison nearly a decade ago for creating the Silk Road, a website law enforcement
 called the "most sophisticated and extensive criminal marketplace" on the internet—best-known
 for sales of illicit drugs.
- Ulbricht, a 40-year-old native of Austin, Texas, graduated from the University of Texas and
 Pennsylvania State University, where he received a bachelor's degree in physics and a master's
 degree in materials science, respectively, according to a website created by his family. Ulbricht
 developed a "deep interest" in libertarian philosophy and joined a libertarian club at
 Pennsylvania State University, his family said, adding Ulbricht was "passionate about sharing
 the ideas of liberty, privacy and free markets."
- In 2011, Ulbricht—who used the moniker "Dread Pirate Roberts"—founded Silk Road, an anonymous e-commerce site on the Tor network that allowed users to conceal their computer's IP address and hide their locations. Law enforcement alleged Ulbricht "deliberately" operated

- Silk Road as an "online criminal marketplace" and enabled users to trade illegal drugs anonymously.
- At least six drug overdose deaths have allegedly been linked to Silk Road, and Ulbricht was accused of soliciting six murders-for-hires in connection with operating the site, though prosecutors said there was no evidence those murders were carried out.
- Ulbricht was arrested in 2013 and sentenced to life in prison in 2015, after he was convicted of
 seven charges, including distributing narcotics, distributing narcotics by means of the internet,
 conspiring to distribute narcotics, engaging in a continuing criminal enterprise, conspiring to
 commit computer hacking, conspiring to traffic in false identity documents and conspiring to
 commit money laundering.

WHAT IS THE SILK ROAD?

• The Silk Road was an online marketplace where more than 100,000 users traded illegal drugs and other illegal goods while laundering hundreds of millions of dollars, according to the Justice Department. Vendors on the site were located in more than 10 countries, including the U.S., Germany, Canada, the U.K. and Spain, among others, and as of Sept. 23, 2014, nearly 13,000 listings for controlled substances were posted on the site, prosecutors said. Prosecutors estimate more than \$200 million was traded on the site before it was shut down after Ulbricht's arrest in 2013. As of Nov. 3, 2020, more than \$1 billion worth of digital currency has been seized by law enforcement from Silk Road, according to the FBI. At the time of his arrest, then-U.S. Attorney for the Southern District of New York Preet Bharara accused Ulbricht of being a "drug dealer and criminal profiteer who exploited people's addictions."

WHAT DO ULBRICHT AND HIS SUPPORTERS SAY?

• Ulbricht's family has called for his release through the #FreeRoss movement, which was supported by libertarian voters and cryptocurrency supporters. Ulbricht has denied any involvement in illegal trading on Silk Road, claiming during his four-week trial he wanted to "empower people to make choices in their lives and have privacy and anonymity." Ulbricht's family has argued prosecutors wrongly held him responsible for what others sold on Silk Road.

WHY DID TRUMP PARDON ROSS ULBRICHT?

• Trump announced on Truth Social he pardoned Ulbricht, who was held in a high-security prison in Florence, Colorado, saying the "scum that worked to convict [Ulbricht]" are the "same lunatics who were involved in the modern-day weaponization of government against me." Trump appeared to appeal to libertarian voters while speaking at the Libertarian National Convention in May 2024, saying he would pardon Ulbricht "if you vote for me." Preston Byrne, a partner at the law firm Byrne & Storm, told Bloomberg Trump's proposed pardon also likely appealed to crypto advocates who saw Silk Road as the first use for the decentralized cryptocurrency bitcoin.

This morning, I listened to a National Public (NPR) interview of a Bloomberg journalist, whose specialty is crypto currency. The journalist said, when Donald Trump was president the first time, he said publicly that he thought crypto currency was a scam that was a threat to the American dollar. But when Trump ran for president in 2024, he told crypto company owners, if crypto was going big, he wanted it to go big in America, and if crypto was going to the moon, he wanted it go there from America, and they should vote for him, because they would really like what he did for them.

The Bloomberg journalist also said that crypto currency cannot be used to buy ordinary things, it has nothing of value backing it, and it should be regulated like other marketable securities. The Bloomberg journalist said Trump has said he will replace the current head of the Securities and Exchange Commission, who wants crypto currency regulated like other marketable securities, with someone friendly to crypto currency.

No way I buy crypto currency, because I have no clue how to manage it, and because I have been broke and homeless, and thanks to an inheritance from my father, I don't have to and for sure I don't want to do that again. I put the money I have into US Government Treasury bills and FDIC backed CD funds, which for a very long time have been the safest investments, if I ignore inflation. Yet I cannot help but wonder if the U.S. dollar will be worth a plugged nickel by the time Donald Trump leaves the White House again- assuming he hasn't been made king and can't be made to leave.

America's psychopath-in-chief

January 23, 2025



A childhood friend and I had a bit of sport last night after he texted me his heart of hearts sentiments about President Trump, all of which sport I dictated to the Witch, who can type a hell of a lot faster than my friend, me and Donald Trump combined can think, and she emailed It to me. My friend's and my banter gets progressively deeper in shit.

Friend

Dumb and Dumber!! The OT [Orange Turd] is sworn in, vowing to uphold the constitution (the same one he violated on January 6) and within 24 hours is firing off Executive Orders that are clearly UN-Constitutional!! They may well have to invoke the 25th Amendment before Spring!!

Me

Which orders are unconstitutional?

SCOTUS will decide that.

The witch thinks OT will piss off so many Americans that someone will kill him, and she saw that on FB today, and that the problem with somebody offing OT or invoking 25, which I can't imagine OT's own cabinet will do, is his own VP will have to sign off on it and then he will be President.

Friend

A federal Republican appointed judge ruled that Trump's "birthright" executive order was blatantly unconstitutional and chided Trump's lawyer for embarrassing himself and the Bar by defending it.

Me

I saw that and agreed with the Judge. Except, I wondered if Congress had even considered illegal immigrants having a child in America when it passed Amendment 14, Section 1, which says anyone born in US is a citizen?

Friend

Indeed it does. Remember that the framers of the Constitution were likely birthright children or grandchild of immigrants that had come to colony of another country!!

Me

I know that, but Amendment 14 section 1 was passed to make African slaves and African free men citizens. I can imagine SCOTUS Republican Justices siding with Trump on illegal alien children born in America. Their parents had no right to be in America, so too bad.

Friend

I realize the 14th was obvious a later edition. It matters not as Trump is clearly wrong. I just have to wonder who keeps putting this shit in his head!!!

Me

Even the Democrats on SCOTUS ruled Amendent 14 section 3 did not ban Trump from being on the ballot in Colorado. The history of an amendment or law often is examined to decide its scope

Friend

You're the lawyer here; glad you still got a half of a brain which I honestly believe it's better half ... most of the time.

Me

This Federal Judge ruling invites pregnant women South of the border to sneak into America to give birth. You are ok with that?

Friend

What difference of a few more are going to make at this point? Onto another matter, any matter. Like when is Melania going to F-him to death?

Me

Soon, I hope. I wonder if she cut him off during Desert Stormy et al, and if his pecker died in any event, and maybe that is driving him loco to prove his macho?

Friend

And she's probably worried whether he's still got some of that Russian clap he got while being filmed in Putin guys!!

Me

Back when I practiced law my fellow legal beagles would say she has him by the balls and he deserves it.

Friend

Rumor has it, he is bad about wet farting his britches and wears Depenz.

Me

I watched a Youtube to that effect. In a Youtube by people that interviewed a fellow who had done makeup at the Apprentice, who I, think confirmed it, and he did say Trump used a lot of cocaine back then and had cocaine nose, and his hair was a few long strands bundled up.

Friend

A piece of shit, regardless of makeup, is still a piece of shit

Me

My dear old friend, you repeatedly defame pieces of shit and turds by likening Trump to them.

Friend

Only on his best days does he compare anywhere close. Goodnight.

Me

Buenos noches, Amigo

It didn't take me long to find these two YouTubes by searching my email for "Trump shit in his pants". "Oh my God, Trump just shit his pants"

https://www.instagram.com/reel/CFf2cCWF1Ih/?hl=en

"Mister Trump and his diaper problems"

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FnK164efOB0

For real legal scholars, if such actually still exist, consider when Amendment 14, Section 1 was passed by Congress and ratified by the States after the Civil War, it did not bestow citizenship on the real Americans whose ancestors lived in America long before Columbus "discovered" it :-).

HOMELAND SECURITY



Fighting Terrorism Since 1492

real Americans

Consider, on June 2, 1924, President Calvin Coolidge signed into law the Indian Citizenship Act, which marked the end of a long debate and struggle, at a federal level, over full birthright citizenship for American Indians. The act read that "all noncitizen Indians born within the territorial limits of the United States be, and they are hereby, declared to be citizens of the United States: Provided that the granting of such citizenship shall not in any manner impair or otherwise affect the right of any Indian to tribal or other property."

Amendment 14, Section 3 history:

https://constitution.congress.gov/browse/essay/amdt14-S1-1-1/ALDE_00000811/#:~:text=Fourteenth%20Amendment%2C%20Section%201%3A,the%20State%20wherein%20they%20reside.

Amdt14.S1.1.1 Historical Background on Citizenship Clause

Fourteenth Amendment, Section 1:

All persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the State wherein they reside. No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States; nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law; nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws.

The citizenship provisions of the Fourteenth Amendment may be seen as a repudiation of one of the more politically divisive cases of the nineteenth century. Under common law, free persons born within a state or nation were citizens thereof. In the *Dred Scott* case, 1 however, Chief Justice Roger Taney, writing for the Court, ruled that this rule did not apply to freed slaves. The Court held that United States citizenship was enjoyed by only two classes of people: (1) White persons born in the United States as descendants of persons, who were at the time of the adoption of the Constitution recognised as

citizens in the several States, [and who] became also citizens of this new political body, the United States of America, and (2) those who, having been born outside the dominions of the United States, had migrated thereto and been naturalized therein. Freed slaves fell into neither of these categories. The Court further held that, although a state could confer state citizenship upon whomever it chose, it could not make the recipient of such status a citizen of the United States. Even a free man descended from a former slave residing as a free man in one of the states at the date of ratification of the Constitution was held ineligible for citizenship. Congress subsequently repudiated this concept of citizenship, first in section 14 of the Civil Rights Act of 18665 and then in Section 1 of the Fourteenth Amendment. In doing so, Congress set aside the *Dred Scott* holding, and restored the traditional precepts of citizenship by birth.

For work and unwoke one flew over the cuckoo's nest muckrakers, the snoopy Witch dug up this *CNN News* article.

Judge Temporarily Blocks Trump's Plan to End Birthright Citizenship A federal judge in Seattle has issued a temporary order halting the president's plan.

By Mike Baker and Mattathias Schwartz

Mike Baker reported from the federal courthouse in Seattle, and Mattathias Schwartz reported from Philadelphia.

* Jan. 23, 2025, Updated 5:51 p.m. ET

A federal judge on Thursday temporarily blocked President Trump's executive order to end automatic citizenship for babies born on American soil, dealing the president his first setback as he attempts to upend the nation's immigration laws and reverse decades of precedent.

In a hearing held three days after Mr. Trump issued his executive order, a Federal District Court judge, John C. Coughenour, sided with Washington, Arizona, Illinois and Oregon, the four states that sued, signing a restraining order that blocks Mr. Trump's executive order for 14 days, renewable upon expiration. "This is a blatantly unconstitutional order," he said.

"Frankly," he continued, challenging Trump administration lawyers, "I have difficulty understanding how a member of the bar would state unequivocally that this is a constitutional order. It just boggles my mind." Mr. Trump responded hours later, telling reporters at the White House, "Obviously we'll appeal it."

The president's order, one of several issued in the opening hours of his presidency to curtail immigration, both legal and illegal, declared that children born in the United States to undocumented immigrants after Feb. 19 would no longer be treated as citizens. The order would also extend to babies born to mothers who are in the country legally but temporarily, such as tourists, university students or temporary workers, if the father is a noncitizen.

In response, 22 states, along with activist groups and expectant mothers, filed six lawsuits to halt the executive order, arguing that it violates the 14th Amendment. Legal precedent has long interpreted the amendment — that "all persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States" — applies to every baby born in the United States, with a few limited exceptions: Children of accredited foreign diplomats; children born to noncitizens on U.S. territory occupied by an invading army; and, for a time, children born to Native Americans on reservations.

The courts have never recognized the constitutional legitimacy of further limitations on birthright citizenship, and Judge Coughenour of the U.S. District Court for the Western District of Washington did not appear eager to break with that pattern on Thursday.

Judge Coughenour's order marks the beginning of what will almost certainly be a long battle between the new administration and the courts over Mr. Trump's ambitious second-term agenda, which seeks to transform American institutions in ways that could be interpreted as running afoul of law and precedent. Other orders, including attempts to strip job protections from career federal employees and accelerate deportations, are also facing court challenges.

Brett Shumate, a lawyer for the federal government, said the administration's order on birthright citizenship was "absolutely" constitutional. He argued on behalf of the Trump administration that undocumented immigrants "remain subject to a foreign power" and therefore "have no allegiance to the United States." Nor, the government argued in a filing, would their American-born children. After the ruling, a Justice Department spokesman promised that the department "will vigorously

After the ruling, a Justice Department spokesman promised that the department "will vigorously defend" Mr. Trump's executive order on birthright citizenship before the courts and "the American people, who are desperate to see our nation's laws enforced."

The 14th Amendment refers to people who are "subject to the jurisdiction" of the United States. The judge asked the government whether undocumented immigrants' children who committed a crime would be subject to U.S. law. Mr. Shumate responded that they would be "subject to the jurisdiction with respect to the laws of this country, but not with respect to the citizenship clause of the 14th Amendment."

"Citizenship is different," Mr. Shumate said.

To that, Judge Coughenour's decision was emphatic: "I've been on the bench for over four decades," he said. "This is a blatantly unconstitutional order. Where were the lawyers when this decision was being made?"

In the case before Judge Coughenour, who was nominated to the bench by President Ronald Reagan, the four state attorneys general argued that Mr. Trump's order would deny rights and benefits to more than 150,000 children born each year and leave some of them stateless. States would also lose federal funding for various assistance programs.

The states' 32-page complaint cited testimony from former Assistant Attorney General Walter Dellinger. In 1995, Mr. Dellinger told Congress that a law limiting birthright citizenship would be "unconstitutional on its face" and that even a constitutional amendment would "flatly contradict the nation's constitutional history and constitutional traditions."

Federal government lawyers in the hearing pleaded for more time, saying a delay in ruling would make little difference since the executive order would not take effect until next month. The states responded that the administration's order created an immediate burden for them, requiring them to alter systems that determine eligibility for federal-backed programs, and that the status of babies born to undocumented mothers in the meantime would be unclear.

A separate federal lawsuit challenging the executive order filed by 18 other states and two cities is being considered by a court in Massachusetts. Four other lawsuits by activists and pregnant mothers have been filed in the district courts of Maryland, Massachusetts and New Hampshire, as well as the Central District of California.

In a status conference about the Maryland case on Thursday, Joseph W. Mead, an attorney at Georgetown Law School's Institute for Constitutional Advocacy and Protection who represents four pregnant mothers and two nonprofit groups, argued that the courts should intervene quickly so that the mothers could know the legal status of their future children.

"Mothers today now have to fear that their children will not be given the U.S. citizenship that they're entitled to," he said.

After the hearing in Seattle, Nick Brown, the attorney general in Washington State, called the executive order "un-American." But he warned the fight against it is far from over.

"We will be back in court," he said, "as will many other people across the country."

MAGAgeddon: Maybe Democrats should pray the heathen does not die January 25, 2025



if the heathen dies, right wing Christian Project 2025's J.D. Vance is president

A fellow who grew up down the street from me in the white, upscale Mountain Brook, aka The Tiny Kingdom, Birmingham suburb, replied to yesterday's "America's psychopath-in-chief" post, and we had further discussion about the now well underway MAGAgeddon:

Roy

Sloan, This is remarkably wild! Insane! How can this happen? We are smothered in the complexities of the times. Too much complexity and speed of change making it almost impossible to keep up with. The changes further complicate everything. What a mess. Roy

Me

Looks to me America has gone off the rails and it's going to keep repeating until it resembles a Stephen King novel entirely.

Roy

Sloan,

I have to agree. We must look for something worthwhile with traction to get onto some real and effective 'rails!' That is like asking for a miracle.

Me

It will take a miracle to wake up America.

If I were president, I would release all of my government's UFO files, hoping that would cause every American to focus on what my government had been hiding from them, and hoping they would rally and come together around that, because it terrifies them, if they have enough sense to be terrified. If Trump dropped dead tonight from a heart attack, J.D. Vance would be president, and that might be even more chaotic than Trump.

The Democrats clearly have no clue they are why we have Trump and Vance in the White House. I played a lot of chess and bridge after returning to Alabama in late 2018, and it was a nice way to not be bored all the time, but it wasn't sustaining.

Hitching up with the Witch caused me to want to stick around longer, instead of hoping God would take me in my sleep.

Shooting off my mouth won't change anything, but I feel alive when I'm thinking and writing about stuff that is in front of me, so I keep doing it for that reason, and because it is what I was trained by angels to do.

I sometimes wonder if my father ever regretted encouraging me to take a typing course my freshman year at Ramsay High School in Birmingham, because being able to touch type would come in handy later. :-)

My tech buddy Bob, the Witch and I did a new podcast a few days ago.

Two Dodos and a Loon contemplate the end of free speech.

Here's a Youtube link:

https://youtu.be/kZ-6FBZG7nU

J. D. Vance wrote the introduction for the Project 2025 book, and after Trump picked Vance for his vice-president running mate, Trump said he had nothing to do with Project 2025. Whenever Trump's lips moved, I figured the odds were he was lying. An amiga I met years ago in the fabulous Harpoon Harry's Diner in Key West posted at her Facebook yesterday:

THE TRUMP AGENDA IS PROJECT 2

PROJECT 2025

TRUMP EXECUTIVE ORDE

Deploy active-duty troops to the Southern border

Make the federal government declare there are only two genders

Enforce the death penalty wherever possible

Withdraw the U.S. from the World Health Organization

Withdraw the U.S. from the Paris Climate Accords

Increase oil and gas drilling in Alaska

Eliminate diversity, equity, and inclusion from the

Deploy active-duty troo to the Southern border

Make the federal government declare the are only two genders

Enforce the death pena wherever possible

Withdraw the U.S. from the World Health Organization

Withdraw the U.S. from the Paris Climate Accord

Increase oil and gas drilling in Alaska

Eliminate diversity, equand inclusion from the

Just my sideways redneck mystic lawyer thinking, maybe the Democrats should pray unceasing that God keeps the heathen Donald Trump alive so that the right wing Christian J.D. Vance is not president.



Project 2025: The right-wing wish list for another Trump presidency

11 September 2024

Mike Wendling

BBC News

It is a 900-page policy "wish list", a set of proposals that would expand presidential power and impose an ultra-conservative social vision.

Donald Trump repeatedly disavowed Project 2025, after a backlash over some of its more radical ideas. But dozens of former officials from the last Trump administration - including many who might now be called to serve in the next one - contributed to the proposals.

Here's your guide to the document, which lays out one vision of how Trump might govern in his second term.

Who wrote Project 2025?

Project 2025 is a product of the Heritage Foundation, one of Washington's most prominent right-wing think tanks. It first produced policy plans for future Republican administrations in 1981, when Ronald Reagan was about to take office.

It has produced similar documents in connection with subsequent presidential elections, including in 2016, when Trump first won the presidency.

That's not unusual - it's common for US think tanks of all political stripes to propose policy wish lists for future governments.

And Heritage has been successful in influencing Republican administrations. A year into Trump's first term, it boasted that the White House had adopted nearly two-thirds of its proposals.

The Project 2025 report was unveiled in April 2023, but it went largely unnoticed outside of policy circles until earlier this year, when Democratic opposition to the document ramped up.

Democratic politicians launched a "Stop Project 2025 Task Force" and even set up a tip line to collect insider information on Heritage's activities, claiming there is a "secret" part of the agenda pushing a list of executive orders that Trump could implement.

The Harris campaign and its surrogates consistently brought up the project in interviews and speeches. Trump began pushing away from the document in early July.

"I know nothing about Project 2025," he posted on his social media platform, Truth Social. "I have no idea who is behind it.

"I disagree with some of the things they're saying and some of the things they're saying are absolutely ridiculous and abysmal."

But the team that created the project was chock-full of former Trump advisers, including director Paul Dans, who was chief of staff at the Office of Personnel Management while Trump was president. Dans later left the project.

Russell Vought, another former Trump administration official, wrote a key chapter in the document and also served as the Republican National Committee's 2024 platform policy director.

The Heritage Foundation's president, Kevin Roberts, oversaw Project 2025 and is close to the vice-president elect, JD Vance, who wrote a forward for his new book Dawn's Early Light. The book's publication was originally scheduled for September but was delayed until after the election.

Additionally, more than 100 conservative organisations contributed to the document, Heritage says, including many that will now be hugely influential in Washington.

The document itself sets out four main policy aims: restore the family as the centrepiece of American life; dismantle the administrative state; defend the nation's sovereignty and borders; and secure Godgiven individual rights to live freely.

Government

Project 2025 proposes that the entire federal bureaucracy, including independent agencies such as the Department of Justice, be placed under direct presidential control - a controversial idea known as "unitary executive theory".

In practice, that would streamline decision-making, allowing the president to directly implement policies in a number of areas.

The proposals also call for eliminating job protections for thousands of government employees, who could then be replaced by political appointees.

The document labels the FBI a "bloated, arrogant, increasingly lawless organization". It calls for drastic overhauls of the agency and several others, as well as the complete elimination of the Department of Education.

The Republican party platform absorbed many - but not all - of these ideas.

It includes a proposal to "declassify government records, root out wrongdoers, and fire corrupt employees". The platform pledges to slash regulation and government spending, and explicitly calls for closing the Department of Education - an idea Trump has endorsed.

Abortion and family

The mentions of abortion in Project 2025 - there are about 200 of them - have sparked some of the most contentious debate.

The document does not call for an outright nationwide abortion ban, and Trump says he would not sign such a law.

However, it proposes withdrawing the abortion pill mifepristone from the market, and using existing but little-enforced laws to stop the drug being sent through the post.

The document proposes new data collection efforts on abortion and more generally suggests that the department of Health and Human Services should "maintain a biblically based, social science-reinforced definition of marriage and family".

On abortion at least, the document differs fairly substantially from the Republican platform, which only mentions the word "abortion" once.

The platform says abortion laws should be left to individual states and that late-term abortions (which it does not define) should be banned, a view that Trump has largely stuck to.

The party platform adds that that access to prenatal care, birth control and in-vitro fertilisation should be protected, and makes no mention of limiting the distribution of mifepristone.

Increased funding for a wall on the US-Mexico border - one of Trump's signature proposals in 2016 - is proposed in the document.

Project 2025 also suggests dismantling the Department of Homeland Security and combining it with other immigration enforcement units in other agencies, creating a much larger and more powerful border policing operation.

Other proposals include eliminating visa categories for crime and human trafficking victims, increasing fees on immigrants and allowing fast-tracked applications for migrants who pay a premium.

Not all of those details are repeated in the Republican party platform, but the overall headlines are similar - the party is promising to implement the "largest deportation programme in American history". That idea was one of Donald Trump's top pitches to voters.

Climate and economy

The document proposes slashing federal money for research and investment in renewable energy, and calls for the next president to "stop the war on oil and natural gas".

Carbon-reduction goals would be replaced by efforts to increase energy production and energy security. The paper sets out two competing visions on tariffs, and is divided on whether the next president should try to boost free trade or raise barriers to imports.

But the economic advisers suggest that a second Trump administration should slash corporate and income taxes, abolish the Federal Reserve and even consider a return to gold-backed currency. The party platform does not go as far as Project 2025 in these policy areas. It instead talks of bringing down inflation and drilling for oil to reduce energy costs, but is thin on specific policy proposals. Trump himself has come out strongly in favour of raising tariffs on imported goods.

Tech and education

Under the proposals, pornography would be banned, and tech and telecoms companies that allow access to it would be shut down.

The document calls for school choice and parental control over schools, and takes aim at what it calls "woke propaganda".

It proposes to eliminate a long list of terms from all laws and federal regulations, including "sexual orientation", "gender equality", "abortion" and "reproductive rights".

Project 2025 aims to end diversity, equity and inclusion programs in schools and government departments as part of what it describes as a wider crackdown on "woke" ideology.

The proposals in this policy area are broadly reflected in the Republican platform, which, in addition to calling for the abolishing the Department of Education, aims to boost school choice and parental control over education and criticises what the party calls the "inappropriate political indoctrination of our children".

Trump regularly repeats such themes, although he has not proposed a ban on pornography. His views on the tech industry have regularly shifted, and don't appear to have much to do with sexual content. The plan's uncertain future

Prior to the swirling controversy around the proposals, Project 2025 was backed by a \$22m (£17m) budget from Heritage.

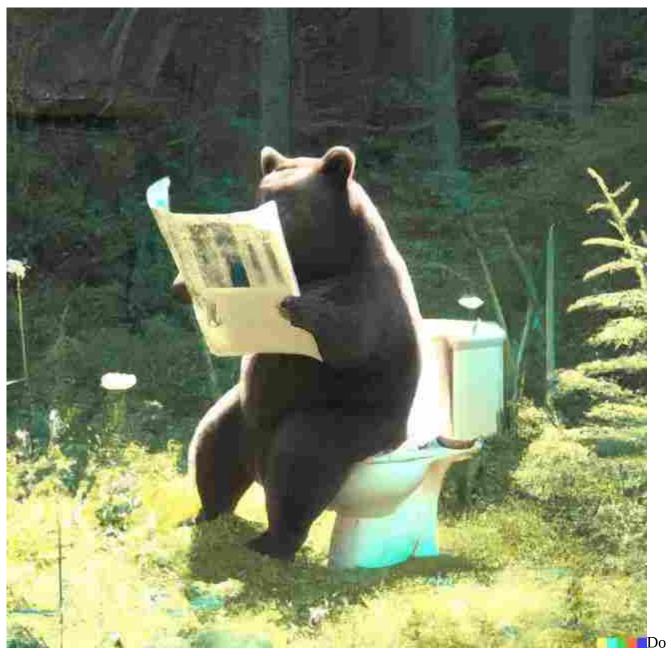
It includes strategies for implementing policies immediately after Trump is inaugurated in January, such as the creation of a database of conservative loyalists to fill government positions, and a programme to train those new workers.

With Trump and his campaign distancing themselves from the project, he's unlikely to implement the document wholesale.

On the other hand, given the clear areas of agreement and overlapping personnel, it's likely that many Project 2025 ideas will influence policy in the second Trump administration.

It's also a safe bet that Democrats will continue to oppose the proposals, and that many of the policies will face political and legal challenges if the Trump White House tries to implement them.

Why Trump really picked JD Vance and other Outhouse USA intrigue January 26, 2025



es a bear crap in the woods?

I often get to feeling the need to escape what I hear, read and see going on in my country 'tis of thee that puts "In God we trust on its money," and one way I do that is to eat breakfast, then take a walk and come home and take a poop, and then get onto my Apple laptop and gather up some of what recently was pooped here and there, and make a blog post out of it, which is a metaphysical way of pooping. After pooping yesterday morning, it came to me from out of the blue that two days after he was shot in his right ear, Donald Trump chose JD Vance to be his vice president running mate, because Trump knew nobody wanted Vance to be president, and so nobody would try to shoot Trump again. Meanwhile, one of my favorite escape watering holes is Free Radio Rulo, which Wikipedia says had a population of 144 in 2020 Census. Rulo is in eastern Nebraska, near where Mark Twain tales hatched

out of Samuel Clements in Hannibal, Missouri. Except what Ole Jim writes at Free Radio Rulo more reminds me of Kurt Vonnegut, who was one of my favorite authors- wonder why? :-)

If Tik Tok gets banned in America, then American kids might find some solace in what all kind of civics, music, poetry, nature and life lessons ole Jim writes and broadcasts out of his ole Wonder Bread truck.



Below is the lead to what Ole Jim grace-pooped today onto what's left of the MAGAgeddoned American civilization- the whole amazing graced thang can be read by clicking on this link: https://freeradiorulo.substack.com/p/news-from-rulo-c34

News From Rulo

CB Radio Funeral

FREE RADIO RULO

JAN 25, 2025

Last weekend was a real sad day in Rulo. Ole Fred Johanson passed away at the ripe old age of 95. Now, Fred was renowned for a few things around town. In no particular order, he was known for his womanizing—hell, he had three girlfriends at the care center when he died! Rumor has it he was even hooking up with one of the med aides, taking oxycodone bars together or whatever. One med aide even got arrested and took the fall for Fred's drug ring...

Me, Sloan, read the whole thang and replied, and Jim took the bait, and maybe even Stephen King might be jealous Free Radio Rulo and now I twisted some of it in ways only someone from another planet might have scraped up..

Sloan Bashinsky

Was you perhaps thinking of an elected official AH [asshole] when you wrote that?



Free Radio Rulo

More like ham radio the original social media!

Sloan Bashinsky

I meant the deceased. Fred J.

The Witch and I attended a local ham radio club public meeting earlier this month in a local high school auditorium. I was interested in talking at night with people far away. The people we talked with at the club meeting seemed to be using ham radio like CB radio local grapevine happenings, and we figured they were MAGAs and maybe best we lay low. Trump pardoning Jan 6 people sent message that anyone who publicly opposes him is fair game and he will pardon his vigilantes. It came to me from out of the blue yesterday that he picked JD Vance as his VP, because nobody wanted Vance to be president, so nobody would try to off Trump again.

Free Radio Rulo

Speaking of Mr. Trump and JD, I'm actually working with Nebraska's fine senator Deb Fischer on a full pardon for the stranded Chows of Rulo. I will work with anyone if it advances the prosperity of our wonderful community.

Sloan Bashinsky

Great endeavor Jim, the stranded chows must all want to come live with you happily forever after in the Wonder Bread truck, but after all you have wrote about the evil Rulo City Council and the Big Brother Rulo Library banning Free Radio Rulo, and some of the other fine people who live in Rulo, I wonder if the stranded feral chows might be happier to be left stranded on that island with herds of wild rabbits, mice, squirrels, prairie chickens and disoriented lost immigrant Chinese pheasants? Chows having originated in China, as I recall my momma telling me about her parents' chow dog, our new white supremacist president said before he got elected that he would get rid of Tik Tok, which is a Red China cyber op, but after he got elected Congress voted to outlaw Tik Tok for national cyber war security reasons, and he told his so called department of justice to leave Tik Tok alone for 90 days? I'm still trying to figure out Trump's new thinking, maybe he didn't want to be hated by American children, who seem to think Tick Tok is manna from heaven? Maybe Trump wants American children to want Donald Jr to be the next president after his daddy serves several life terms and leaves this life, and in that way J.D. Vance don't get to be president? Or, maybe Trump is giving the South African Elon Musk a chance to steal Tik Tok from Red China and donate half of it to Donald's kids?

Free Radio Rulo

Let me know when you get on the air we can chat. Just gotta get my license. Gotta be certified......

Sloan Bashinsky

They explained getting certified, three levels, and level one would let us talk at night long distance, but we felt at the time that we ought to lay low, but I will take your invite up with the Witch;-)

Free Radio Rulo

Sloan Bashinsky

I showed yours with the Witch and she cackled. She wants to be the head Witch, and she cackled and said I could be her press secretary, I made some hay with all of this today at my blog, smashed Wonder Bread truck and Rulo as replacement for Tik Tok and great place to escape to, if only for a little while.

Thank you Bible for causing so much war in Palestine January 27, 2025



Do ya think he opened and read that Bible or attended that church, or any church?

When this former Birmingham practicing attorney, raised first In the Southern Baptist sect of Christianity, then in the Episcopal sect, considers the unwavering support of Christian America for Israel, I wonder where was Christian America's concern for the European and Russian Jews after World War II, when they needed refuge and America did not offer them refuge?

Then, I thank the Bible for causing Israel to come into being, which led to so much war in Palestine, which had been peaceful- Muslims, Christians and Jews got along with each other for a very long time. Then, I think of:

Amendment 1, U.S. Constitution

Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.

Then, I think when Congress votes to give money and arms to Israel, *res ipsa loquitur*, Congress passes a law respecting religion- there's no other explanation, the thing speaks for itself. But don't take my world for it, find a Bible and read what Genesis has to say, or read:

From Wikipedia:

The concept of the Promised Land originates from a religious <u>narrative</u> written in the <u>Hebrew religious</u> text the Torah.[note 1]

Original promises in Genesis

<u>God</u> is claimed to have spoken the following promises to <u>Abraham</u> in several verses of <u>Genesis</u> (the first book of the <u>Torah</u>), which a <u>modern English Bible translates</u> to:

The LORD had said to Abram, "Leave your country, your people and your father's household and go to the land I will show you." – <u>Genesis 12:1</u>

Genesis 12:1 NIV

The Lord had said to Abram, "Go from your country, your people and your father's household to the land I will sh...

The LORD appeared to Abram and said, "To your offspring [or seed] I will give this land." – <u>Genesis</u> 12:7

Genesis 12:7 NIV

The Lord appeared to Abram and said, "To your offspring I will give this land." So he built an altar there to th...

Later in what is called the <u>covenant of the pieces</u>, a verse is said to describe what are known as "borders of the Land" (*Gevulot Ha-aretz*):[1]

On that day the Lord made a <u>covenant</u> with Abram and said, "To your descendants I give this land, from the <u>Wadi of Egypt</u> to the great river, the <u>Euphrates</u> – the land of

the <u>Kenites</u>, <u>Kenizzites</u>, <u>Kadmonites</u>, <u>Hittites</u>, <u>Perizzites</u>, <u>Rephaites</u>, <u>Amorites</u>, <u>Canaanites</u>, <u>Girgashites</u> and Jebusites." – Genesis 15:18–21

Genesis 15:18-21 NIV

On that day the Lord made a covenant with Abram and said, "To your descendants I give this land, from the Wadi o...

These allegedly divine promises were given prior to the birth of Abraham's sons. <u>Abraham's family tree</u> includes both the <u>Ishmaelite tribes</u> (the claimed ancestry of <u>Arabs</u> and of the <u>Islamic prophet</u>

<u>Muhammad</u>) through Abraham's first son <u>Ishmael</u> and the <u>Israelite tribes</u> (the claimed ancestry of <u>Jews</u> and <u>Samaritans</u>) through Abraham's second son <u>Isaac</u>.

All of that from Wikipedia sums up the justification for Israel being carved out of Palestine. And, there was an unspoken justification.

According to the Gospels in the New Testament part of the Christian Bible, Palestine is where Jesus was born, grew up, started his ministry, and was crucified by the Roman official Pontius Pilate at the behest of Jewish leaders. So, Israel owes it to Christianity to defend Palestine from Islam.

Consider, after Islam came to be and took over Palestine, many religious crusades were launched out of Western Europe and he British Isles to take Christianity's Holy Land back from Islam. There was some success, but in the end, Islam prevailed.

From Wikipedia:

The **Crusades** were a series of religious wars initiated, supported, and sometimes directed by the Christian Latin Church in the medieval period. The best known of these military expeditions are those to the Holy Land between 1095 and 1291 that had the objective of reconquering Jerusalem and its surrounding area from Muslim rule after the region had been conquered by the Rashidun Caliphatecenturies earlier. Beginning with the First Crusade, which resulted in the conquest of Jerusalem in 1099, dozens of military campaigns were organised, providing a focal point of European history for centuries. Crusading declined rapidly after the 15th century with the fall of Constantinople to the Ottomans. In 1095, after a Byzantine request for aid, [1] Pope Urban II proclaimed the first expedition at the Council of Clermont. He encouraged military support for Byzantine emperorAlexios I Komnenos and called for an armed pilgrimage to Jerusalem. Across all social strata in Western Europe, there was an enthusiastic response. Participants came from all over Europe and had a variety of motivations. These included religious salvation, satisfying feudal obligations, opportunities for renown, and economic or political advantage. Later expeditions were conducted by generally more organised armies, sometimes led by a king. All were granted papal indulgences. Initial successes established four Crusader states: the County of Edessa; the Principality of Antioch; the Kingdom of Jerusalem; and the County of Tripoli. A European presence remained in the region in some form until the fall of Acre in 1291. After this, no further large military campaigns were organised.

There is no way Jesus in the Gospels would have approved of the Crusades, or of any war in the Holy Land, or of any war anywhere on Earth.

Now consider excerpts from a Guardian article that showed up in my Apple Newsfeed last night, and then consider the Guardian's accompanying free press editorial, which sent cold chills up and down my spine, because it reminded me of what happened to the free press in Germany leading up to and through World War II.

Guardian

US news

Trump's Gaza proposal rejected by allies and condemned as ethnic cleansing plan

US president has suggested Palestinians should leave Gaza for neighbouring countries to 'just clean out' whole strip

14:02 EST Sunday, 26 January 2025

Excerpts:

Donald Trump's proposal that large numbers of Palestinians should leave Gaza to "just clean out" the whole strip has been rejected by US allies in the region and attacked as dangerous, illegal and unworkable by lawyers and activists.

The US president said he would like hundreds of thousands of people to move to neighbouring countries, either "temporarily or could be long-term". Destinations could include Jordan, which already hosts more than 2.7 million Palestinian refugees, and Egypt, he added.

"I'd rather get involved with some of the Arab nations and build housing at a different location where they can maybe live in peace for a change," Trump told reporters on Air Force One. "You're talking about probably a million and a half people, and we just clean out that whole thing and say: 'You know, it's every'" How about bringing the Cara people to America to live in peace. Herr Trump?

it's over." How about bringing the Gaza people to America to live in peace, Herr Trump?

Gaza's population before the war was 2.3 million. Jordan, and Egypt have both made clear they will not take refugees from Gaza. On Sunday, the Jordanian foreign minister, Ayman Safadi, said his country's rejection of any displacement of Palestinians was "firm and unwavering".

Inside Gaza there is little sign that people who have endured over 15 months of fighting want to leave permanently in large numbers if a current ceasefire holds. Forced displacement of residents would be a war crime.

There would be little trust in any offer of temporary relocation outside Gaza to allow reconstruction, given a history of repeated displacements starting with the Nakba, or catastrophe, of 1948 in which about 700,000 Palestinians were expelled from their homeland after the creation of Israel.

Trump has not laid out any vision for postwar governance in Gaza. While signing executive orders after his inauguration, he had discussed the territory as a real-estate prospect, praising its seaside location and weather. "I looked at a picture of Gaza, it's like a massive demolition site," he said on Tuesday, adding: "It's gotta be rebuilt in a different way.

Trump's new administration has promised "unwavering support" for Israel, and key positions have been taken by hardline supporters of its expansion. His ambassador to the UN said in confirmation hearings that she considered Israel had a "biblical right" to the West Bank, which Israel occupied in 1967 but most of the world recognises as the heart of a future Palestinian state.

On Saturday Trump said he had ordered the resumption of shipments of some of the largest bombs to Israel, a widely expected move. Biden had paused delivery of the 2,000lb (907kg) bombs owing to concerns about civilian casualties in Gaza caused by the powerful weapons, which can rip through thick concrete and metal over a large area.

When asked why he released the powerful bombs, Trump responded: "Because they bought them."

Why you can rely on the Guardian not to bow to Trump – or anyone

I hope you appreciated this article. Before you move on, I wanted to ask whether you could support the Guardian's journalism as we begin to cover the second Trump administration.

As Trump himself observed: "The first term, everybody was fighting me. In this term, everybody wants to be my friend."

He's not entirely wrong. All around us, media organizations have begun to capitulate. First, two news outlets pulled election endorsements at the behest of their billionaire owners. Next, prominent reporters bent the knee at Mar-a-Lago. And then a major network – ABC News – rolled over in response to Trump's legal challenges and agreed to a \$16m million settlement in his favor.

The Guardian is clear: we have no interest in being Donald Trump's – or any politician's – friend. Our allegiance as independent journalists is not to those in power but to the public.

How are we able to stand firm in the face of intimidation and threats? As journalists say: follow the money. The Guardian has neither a self-interested billionaire owner nor profit-seeking corporate henchmen pressuring us to appease the rich and powerful. We are funded by our readers and owned by the Scott Trust — whose only financial obligation is to preserve our journalistic mission in perpetuity. What's more, we make our fearless, fiercely independent journalism free to all, with no paywall — so that everyone in the US can have access to responsible, fact-based news.

With the incoming administration boasting about its desire to punish journalists, and Trump and his allies already pursuing lawsuits against newspapers whose stories they don't like, it has never been more urgent, or more perilous, to pursue fair, accurate reporting. Can you support the Guardian today? We value whatever you can spare, but a recurring contribution makes the most impact, enabling greater investment in our most crucial, fearless journalism. As our thanks to you, we can offer you some great benefits – including seeing far fewer fundraising messages like this. We've made it very quick to set up, so we hope you'll consider it.

However you choose to support us: thank you for helping protect the free press. Whatever happens in the coming months and years, you can rely on the Guardian never to bow down to power, nor back down from truth.

Betsy Reed

Editor, Guardian US

For real change to happen in America, the women must go first January 28, 2025



us over new moon

When I look at Donald Trump and people who still support him, I see people driven by testosterone, whether they are men or women. Their estrogen has died, figuratively, if not literally. When the Witch mentioned Majorie Taylor Green yesterday, I said Green is a man with woman plumbing. Her feminine is dead, kaput. She is a trans, psychologically and spiritually. She is the MAGA DEI poster girl. She should consider having a sex change operation to try to satisfy her enormous penis envy.

Please understand, the Witch and I are glad Joe Biden is not president anymore. We were disgusted with his support of Israel leveling Gaza. We were disgusted with his pardoning his son Hunter. We didn't care for Kamala Harris, either. Nor for Hillary Clinton. Nor for Barack Obama. Nor for either Bush president. Nor for Bill Clinton. Nor for Ronald Reagen. We liked Jimmy Carter. We did not like Richard Nixon or Lyndon Baines Johnson. We liked John F. Kennedy. I liked Dwight D. Eisenhower. I was too young to know Harry S. Truman, who dropped A-bombs on Japan to intimidate the Russians, or Franklin D. Roosevelt, who did not warn Pearl Harbor that the Japanese attack was coming, because he wanted Americans to want America to fight Germany in World War II, and Japan was a German ally. The Witch and I think America is the way it is today, because it has been run by **men** since **men** signed the Declaration of Independence, which stated that all **men** were created equal and had certain unalienable rights, among which were life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

The Witch and I think **men** had their chance, and they screwed up America, and now they need to step aside and let **women** try to do better. Who can say if women would do better? But for sure, men have screwed up America and the rest of the world, too.

Sometimes I write about Dora Kalff, a Swiss woman who developed Sandplay Therapy, after studying under the Swiss Psychiatrist Carl Jung, who pioneered dream analysis and getting to know one's own shadow, which angels would teach me for a very long time was Iooking at myself in endless mirrors.



Dora Kalff



Carl Jung

Dora Kalff was my 3rd wife's Sandplay Therapy mentor and spiritual teacher. https://www.isst-society.com, https://www.sandplay.org/about-sandplay/what-is-sandplay/

I met Dora in March 1988, in Monterey, California, where she held a Sandplay Therapy workshop, which my 3rd wife and I attended.

I took my wife, Dora and her entourage out to dinner one night, and Dora invited my wife and me to come to Switzerland that summer for a month-long Sandplay Therapy training. Dora later arranged for us to stay in the home of friends of hers, who were on vacation that month. I visited Dora several times in her home in Zollikon, near Zurich. I had a number of talks with her, and I heard her talk to her Sandplay students many times. I considered Dora a good friend.

Dora had students in Western Europe and the British Isles, Asia and North America. All of them were mental health professionals. Some of them were psychiatrists. Most of them were women. In America, all of Dora's students were women, except for a gay man who was born and grew up in my hometown, Birmingham, Alabama, who became a good friend.

Dora and Dr. Jung were adamant that for someone to get better, they had to embrace and heal their own internal feminine, their yin, which Dr. Jung called the anima. Dr. Jung called the yang, the internal masculine, the animus.

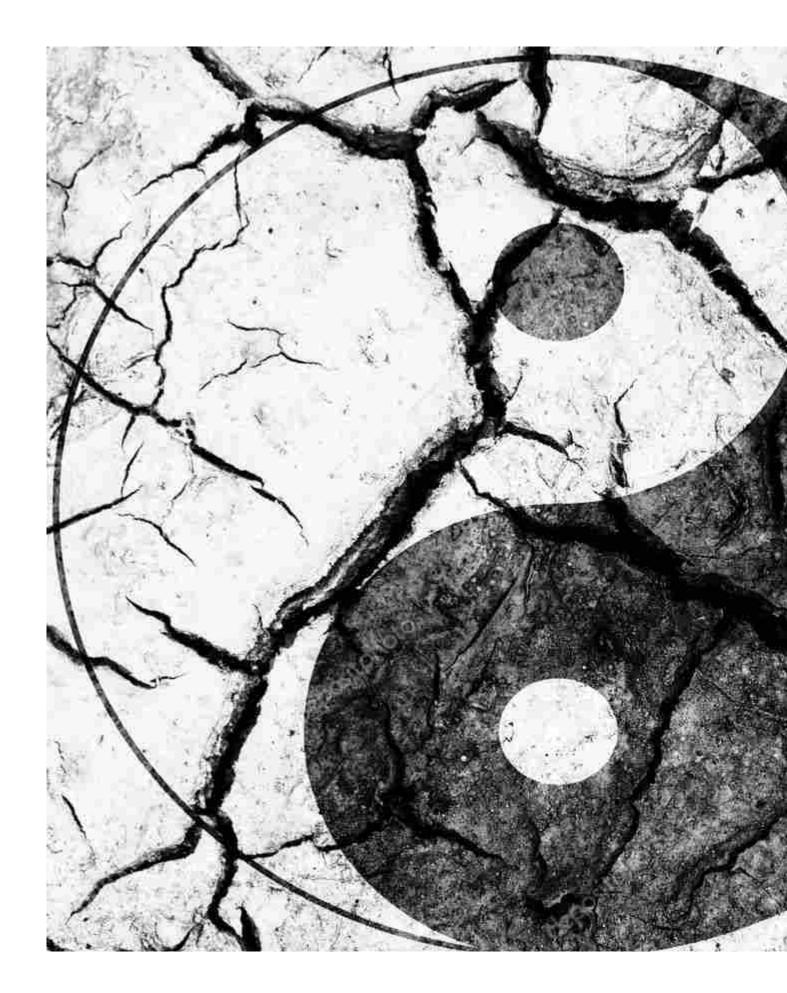
Dora was convinced that what was wrong with humanity was the feminine was sick, fractured, or destroyed.

Many times I heard Dora tell her students that they must do their own inner work, because they could not take their clients where they themselves had not gone.

Dora and Dr. Jung were very serious about having to look at one's own shadow, the hidden part of any person, to heal the feminine, and thus their masculine.

Jesus told his disciples to keep looking in the mirror at themselves. Great Yogis, Taoists and Sufis told their students the same thing.

In Taoism, the Great Tao is feminine. The black is yin, the white is yang. The two are supposed to work together, support each other. In humanity, this is the state of affairs.



In Judaism, the Spirit of God is called Shekina, feminine gender. The Holy Spirit, of which Jesus in the Gospels spoke, was the female side of God. In its finite wisdom, the early Church gave the Holy Spirit a trans sex change operation. How does an all male Trinity reproduce? By cloning Himself. A clone of a clone of a clone is very different from the original model.

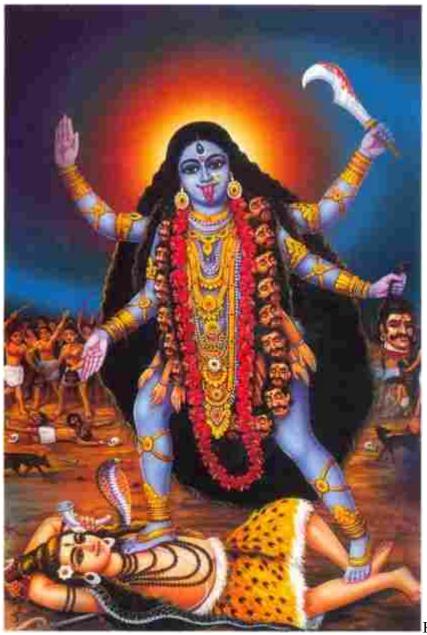
Back to Dora Kalff.

Many times I heard her tell her students, "In order for real change to occur on this world, the women will have to go first." Many times I watched my 3rd wife and Dora's female students blanche when she told them that.

In 1988, in Dora's home in Zollikon, I told her that I did not entirely agree that for real change to happen to happen on this world, the women will have to go first, because men also have to change. Dora said she heard me, but I was mistaken. The women will have to go first.

I thought about that from time to time over the years, and while I still think men should not be left off so lightly, I see Dora was right. In the main, men will not change, so it falls upon women to change- but in what way?

Before I get to that, consider this art of the Hindu Goddess Kali standing on Shiva's chest after after he laid down under her to try to get her to calm down a bit, according to what I read online about that art piece.



Kali does not like how men think

Rather clearly, Kali is saying in that art piece that she does not like how men think, and the horde of angry half-naked women behind her are seconding her.

Kali is the Hindu Goddess of destruction and rebirth. She is the Hindu version of Jesus in the Gospels. In the fall of 2002, a woman I was very fond of came to me in a dream and said, "Sloan, you married Kali!" I woke up, terrified. Then, I was stood before mirrors again, looking at myself, and I didn't care for some of what I saw in the mirrors.

Long courses in looking at oneself in the mirror will resurrect and develop the internal feminine and heal the internal masculine, but who really wants to do something that is so un-fun? So back to Dora, the women will have to go first.

What can women do that will cause real change to occur on this world? What can they do to achieve that? Well?

They can go on strike. They can stop catering to men.

Women can cross their legs, literally and figurtatively, until real change happens on this world.

Imagine Melania Trump telling Donald Trump that she won't have anything more to do with him- until he starts behaving very differently.

Imagine Melania telling Donald that she wants a divorce, the sooner the better.

Imagine Melania posting that on Donald's Truth Social and Elon Musk's X, and on Facebook and Tik Tok.

Imagine every woman telling her husband or boyfriend, no more sex, cooking, washing his clothes, etc.- until he starts behaving to suit her better.

Imagine what that would do to Islam, to Judaism, to Christianity, to any religion, new age or old age; to any national, state or local government.

Right, it's never gonna happen, and I have to wonder if Dora silently smiled when she told her female students that for real change to. occur in the world, the women will have to go first, because she knew they would never go first.

Meanwhile, this poem fell out of me in 2017, as I sat in the Key West Library's auditorium waiting for a monthly Key West Poetry Guild meeting to begin:

Bi Polar the world's favorite mood disorder the cause of all human ails, including wars, if the demons aren't counted

bi polar disorder, the destruction of the south pole, the feminine, the north pole, he ain't been right in the head since she's been gone

About a year later, this poem fell out of me in the Key West Library auditorium, as I waited for a Key West Poetry Guild meeting to begin.

"Eve's Answer" April Fool Vexing Truth Life is Poetry, Poetry is Life, There's no more to say,
but that would
make God
a really dull boy,
now wouldn't it,
Eve?
So, Eve,
What say you?
After all,
You have been,
still are, blamed,
for everything that went wrong with
hu - MAN - i - ty.

Well, do you really want to hear what I gotta say?
Is this one of those be careful what you ask for pregnancies?
Well, is it?

Probably, but say what you wish - I s'pect you need to be heard.

Heard?
Funny you mention ears.
Yes, ears.
Such important receptacles.
Yet filled with concrete,
shit, propaganda, beliefs,
certainties, well,
let's not leave out
SUPERSTITION
and
RELIGION,
should we?

RELIGION, should we?
By the way, where do ya suppose

God came from?

Or, out of?

And,

why do ya s'pose

I made Eve

in my own

IMAGE?

'Cause Adam was

so bored and dull -

so ... predictable

He was BORING!!!

the shit outta me!!!

That's why.

Now

Shusssssh -

Don't go round quoting me on

any of that -

I've had quite enough of

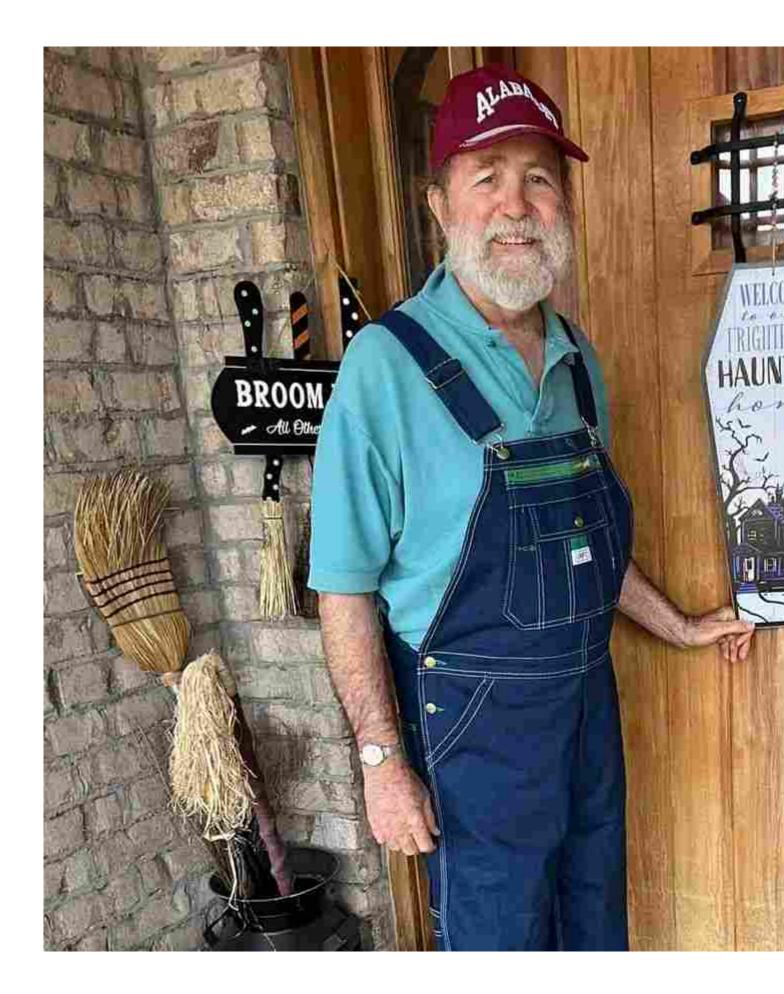
the religious right

ta last me

the rest of forever

Will grocery stores in Trump America run out of food?

January 28, 2025



Near Muscle Shoals, Alabama recently, the Witch and I met a farmer who grows vegetables and strawberries. He told us that he went into a lot of debt to be able to grow his crops, and he tried using Americans to work his farm, but they were not reliable, so he started using Mexicans, who were very reliable and worked very hard, but this year, he doesn't know yet if he will plant crops, because all but 3 of his 30 Mexican men and women farmhands are illegals and are in hiding.

I didn't ask the farmer if he voted for Donald Trump, but rural Alabama is MAGA country and I imagine the odds are pretty good most farmers in Alabama voted for Trump. I think the odds are pretty good most farmers and ranchers in the Old Confederacy states voted for Trump, and I imagine the odds are most farmers and ranchers in America voted for Trump. And that really puzzles me, because most farmers and ranchers in America depend heavily on Mexican labor. As do most dairy, beef, pork, lamb, chicken, fruit, vegetable, grain, etc. processing plants.

The Witch has several acres, and this spring we will grow garden vegetables we need for our kitchen in 2025 and into planting time in 2026. We will grow collard greens, mustard greens, kale, Chinese greens, Swiss chard, beets for their greens and beets, sweet potatoes for their edible leaves and potatoes, carrots, chives, sorrel and various herbs. We know local farmers where we now can buy collard greens, kale, and mustard greens, which are winter hardy. We have stocked up on brown rice and seaweed. A local grocery butchers beef. Two nearby farmers grow winter hardy greens we can buy when needed.

We don't eat wheat, or any grain that contains gluten. We don't eat eggs. The Witch uses lactose-free Fairlife milk, condensed milk and Cohbani plain yogurt to make yogurt that is to die for. Our breakfast is either oatmeal made from gluten free rolled oats, or buckwheat, which in Russia is called kasha, We add in dried blueberries, dried cherries and dried coconut flakes or powder, which are soaked overnight and cooked with the cereal. We use ghee for butter. We eat humus and stuffed grape leaves, tahini (sesame butter), and ground lamb and lamb stew meat, which we get from a Mediterranean market in Birmingham. We snack on roasted seaweed, rice crackers and natural peanut butter. We used various sauces and seasonings carried by our local grocery stores.

The Witch and I are better prepared than most Americans for grocery stores to run out of food, but we hope that doesn't happen, and America becomes what Stephen King might conjure.

the very stable genius boomerang kamikaze tariff economics January 29, 2025



Pearl Harbor lookout

Newton's third law of motion: For every action, there is an equal (in size) and opposite (in direction) reaction force.

My friend Bob, who does the tech work for ad free The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast and my digitized books at the free internet libraries, archive.org in America, is a master mechanic and taught economics in three colleges. Recently, the water pump and thermostat in his popular Chevrolet truck went out.during the recent arctic freeze and he had a dickens of a time finding a new water pump and a new thermostat. Buckle up and read his hugely disturbing common sense email report.

- Sloan,
- I have experienced first hand the results of policy making. We did at least two podcasts about Project 2025 and the potential economic consequences. That was theoretical, I have experienced the reality.
- Trump's Policies were announced during the election and it was widely covered that Trump said he intended to come into the White House and begin implementing 25 percent tariffs on China, straight out of the Project 2025 playbook, and if Mexico did not accept the return of "illegals", Trump would place economic sanctions on Mexico.
- How did I get to enjoy the implementation of Trump's campaign promises and executive orders?
- While visiting a very small town in Appalachia, my truck overheated. I pulled the thermostat housing and learned the thermostat was stuck open likely as a result of an artic temperature front. I checked the water pump and the front bearing was shot. I placed an order for parts.
- I would be stranded for five days because I was repeatedly told that the 160 degree thermostat and the water pump I wanted were not in stock.
- After 3 days, I contacted the manufacturers and was told they had partial assemblies but no completed thermostat or water pump. In the case of the thermostat, a spring was not in stock. The water pump assemblies were not complete yet due to a part missing between the pump and pulley.
- I began to call stores around the country, and I struggled to understand exactly how any of this could be? I finally was able to get a store across the country to send a thermostat, and I was able to get a store at the northeast tip to send a waterpump.
- I looked at the parts breakdown of the thermostat and the water pump and saw that the spring and plunger on the thermostat were made in China. I saw that the bearing between the water pump and the pulley was made in China.
- I remembered people recently asking me to sell a set of reproduction quarter panels for a Plymouth 'Cuda quarter panels for significantly more than I paid. I asked why he was willing to pay so much? He said China was gradually tapering off the amount of parts they were sending into the United States. That began last year after Trump said he would impose a 25 percent tariff on China.
- I had wryly observed that the only thing the United States produces is pornography, college graduates, and finished goods. Why do I say that? Because we outsourced almost all manufacturing to Mexico or China.
- In my boredom waiting for parts, I called the two American companies who produce the thermostats and the alternators, and I asked if they were waiting on parts made in China to finish the thermostats and alternators? The logistics managers at both places said yes, and they

anticipated other waits, because during Trump's first days in office, he had signed tariffs against foreign nations.

- That was all anyone was willing to say.
- · Looking back, this should have been easy to see coming.
- Trump's transition team led by Eric and Elon began examining the logistics of how to tariff foreign goods, and Trump could just play king and issue an executive order on tariffs. China said that punitive tariffs would be met with a reduction of exports. Mexico said the same, and said that because Trump stated he would tariff Mexico, the following could result: reduction in exports to the USA; and if Trump started asking Mexico to take illegal immigrants, during produce harvest season, Mexico may not allow migrant workers to take H1-B status to pick and harvest produce in the USA.
- Another example we discussed on the phone is Chrysler/Stellantis, the maker of Dodge,
 Chrysler, Ram Trucks, and Jeeps, wants to resume making their Hemi V8 variable displacement
 engine, because they had trouble selling their turbo 4 cylinder cars and electric cars. The molds
 to make the Hemi V8 are in the closed plant in Mexico. Guess how Mexico feels about that roughly translated, they say to Stellantis/Chrysler: "Tough titty."
- Stellantis has a twin turbo 4 cylinder design(something Ford tried to disastrous end) and a twin
 turbo six cylinder design(Ford also had problems with a similar design). Just as
 Chrysler/Stellantis electric cars have flopped, these two engine options do not appeal to
 consumers either.
- Police and the market still prefer a gasoline engine. Chrysler/Stellantis faces huge problems and
 even closure if they cannot get their tooling and factory in Mexico running again to provide the
 engines that were selling cars before Stellantis became involved and tried to sell an electric
 vehicle which bombed, and only offer fossil fuel engines that other manufacturers have found to
 be extremely problematic.
- General Motors, Ford, Toyota, Hyundai and KIA in US outsource components outside of US.
- Back to the much bigger problem than Chrysler failing again, and maybe being bailed out again by the US Government...
- The US doesn't make anything except for a finished product on their assembly lines- where the Hell are US manufacturers going to get the imported parts that they require?
- A macroeconomy in which the United States only assembles goods, makes porn, and produces college graduates who aren't guaranteed to have learned a skill set means the United States is on "very stable" footing in the hands of a "very stable genius".

To which I add, the MAGAs' "very stable common sense genius", whom they believe will straighten out the US economy and reduce prices, now says it will take time to bring down prices, and it will be a good thing if prices go up because of his tariffs punishing China, Mexico, Columbia and other countries.

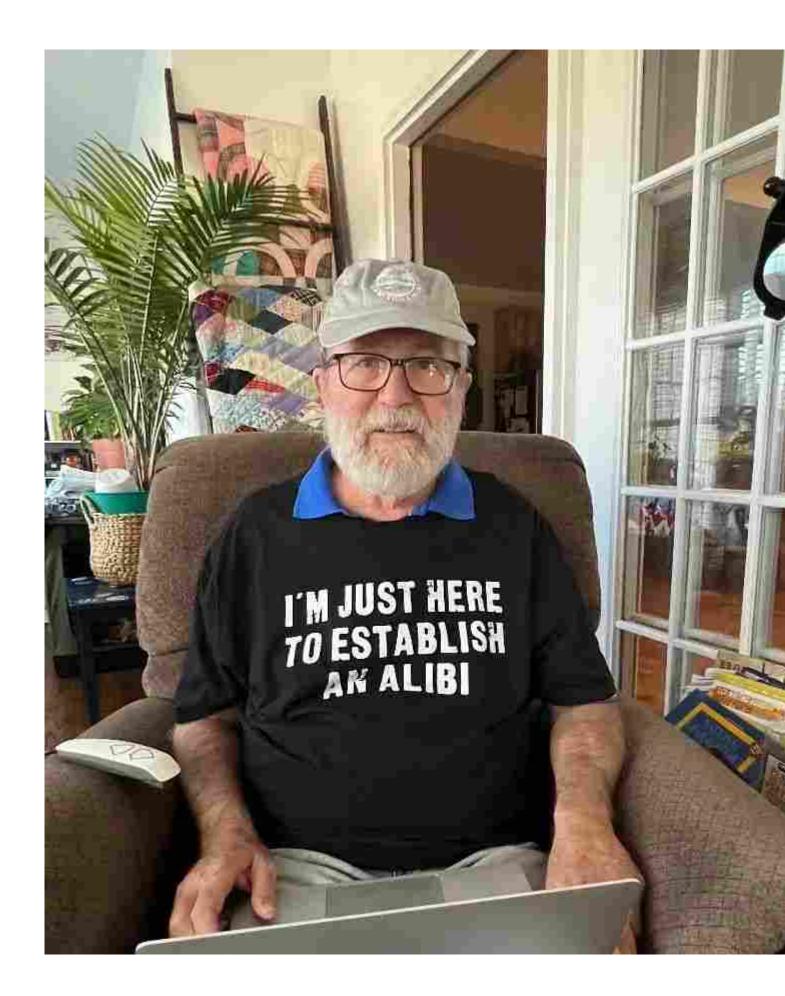
MAGAs continue to ignore their "very stable common sense genius" is a trust fund baby, whose businesses stiffed building contractors and subcontractors and their hard working employees; his businesses filed bankruptcy six times between 1991 and 2009 due to their inability to meet required payments and to re-negotiate debt with banks, owners of stock and bonds and various small businesses (unsecured creditors); and he was bailed out twice by a Saudi Arabian sheik, and MAGAs think he can

fix the US economy? Really? As they buy his worthless Bibles and his and Melania's worthless meme coins.

I still wonder if MAGAs pay more income taxes than their "very stable common sense genius" pays, while they buy his bibles and his and Melania's meme coins, which cannot buy groceries, clothes, cars, trucks, or parts for their cars and trucks.

Planet of the Mutants...

January 29, 2025



lived in Boulder, Colorado from 1987 to 1995.

I think sometime in 1990, I heard the house telephone ring around 2 a.m., and I crawled out of bed from beside my wife and walked into the room where there was a landline phone beside the desktop Apple computer I used to write my books.

I picked up the phone and said hello, and a man with a British accent said he was calling from Australia and he wanted to know if I knew who killed someone in the Twin Peaks TV series? He said he was dying to know, and he thought it was the father who did it.

II said had watched the first few episodes of Twin Peaks, and there was something about it, a vibe, that I really didn't like, and I quit watching it. I said I thought Twin Peaks had run its course, and the man from Australia said that was why he had called, because it was still playing in Australia.

I asked him how he got my phone number? He said he had randomly dialed it. He again said he really needed to know, and I said again that I was sorry, I could not help him,

The other night, with the Witch listening, I told that story to Bob, who does the tech work for The Redneck Mystic Podcast and my digital books at the free internet libraries, <u>archive.org</u> in America. I said I needed to hear the Australian man's question, because I was dealing with some really rough stuff regarding my father.

Bob said back then in Australia, there was widespread betting on all sorts of things, and that might be why the man was so anxious to know who did the murder in Twin Peaks. I told Bob the odds of that man randomly dialing my phone number were 100 percent. Bob said he agreed, it was no accident. The Witch said she agreed.

My wife in Boulder knew it was no accident. She and I were experiencing all sorts of not of this world happenings. She was a licensed clinical social worker. Her spiritual teacher was Dora Kalff, a Swiss Jungian analyst trained by the Swiss Psychiatrist Carl Jung, who pioneered using dreams as part of psychoanalysis.

Dora, whose home near Zurich I visited numerous times in the summer of 1988, had invented Sandplay Therapy, which you can read all about by Google searching Doral Kalff and Sandplay Therapy. Dora was a mystic and my dear friend.

Also in 1990 In Boulder, I read Marlo Morgan's book, *Mutant Message Down Under*, about her unexpected lengthy mystical walkabout in the Australian outback with a tribe of Australian aborigines living in the old way. Morgan and her son printed the book in her home, and she sold several hundred thousand copies, her son told me when I called then to say that I had really enjoyed the book, Later, a major publisher in America republished the book as fiction after Morgan refused to disclose any further information about the aborigine tribe, because she was concerned how the tribe would be treated if they were found.

There was a great uproar in Australia about Morgan's book. Whites and Aborigines were incensed. It was said Morgan made it up. I read last year online that Morgan allegedly admitted she had made it up. Yet when I read *Mutant Message Down Under*, it felt very real to me.

Morgan described how the tribe lived, and what they told her about them and about herself. The tribe was telepathic and didn't need to speak with their mouths to communicate, but they spoke with their mouths to Morgan, because she could not otherwise communicate with them.

The tribe told Morgan they were Real People, and civilized people were Mutants, and while the tribe held no grudge against the Mutants, they could not live in the ways Mutants lived and retain their soul essence.

The tribe told Morgan that Jesus was a good man who came to try to help the Mutants, but they did not need him, because they were Real People. They told Morgan that they had chosen to stop reproducing and to leave the Planet to the Mutants, whom they wished well.

My marriage in Boulder collapsed in flames rather quickly in August 1995, after I dreamed of a terrible black storm headed my way. Later same day, I went into a trance and a huge black blacksmith had me lying on my back on his huge black anvil, in his big red hot furnace, pounding me with his great black hammer, as he said. "I am the Blacksmith, this storm is my forge, and you are my carbon gem steel that I hammer into my black diamond laser sword."

My marriage breaking up left me ripped to shreds in my soul and psyche.

On the 28th anniversary of the day I buried my 7 weeks old son, who died of sudden infant death syndrome during my senior year in law school, I flew to Kathmandu, Nepal. I trekked from Pokhara up to Annapurna Base Camp, which was about 1,000 feet higher elevation than the tallest of the Rocky Mountains in Colorado.

The base camp was fogged in for two days. On the third morning, as I watched a rising sun splash the towering snow-covered peaks above the base camp, the Blacksmith appeared in front of those peaks. Dropping to one knee and bowing my head, I heard, "The son and I are one, the son and I are one." I stood up and walked back to the lodge and got my backpack and paid my bill and headed down to the lowlands.

A few days later, I was on an airplane to Singapore, where I caught an airplane to Darwin, Australia, where I found an international hostel.

I learned Darwin was named after Charles Darwin.

I booked a three day outback guided trip into Kakadu with several white Australians about half my age. Some of the first Crocodile Dundee movie was filmed in Kakadu.

The first night of the trip, as our guide drove us in a Range Rover type station wagon down a washboard-rutted dirt road about 60 miles per hour toward a campground, a male and a female aborigine around my age, 53, came out of dreamtime into the station wagon. Only I could see them. At that time, I was in the habit of asking spirit beings that showed up, what did I have that they wanted? So, telepathically asked this couple what did I have that they wanted? They laughed and said telepathically, "We are real people, what could you have that we would want?" Totally embarrassed, I telepathically asked them, "Why did you come to me?" They smiled, telepathically said, "We came to welcome you into our tribe."

A few days later, while eating dinner at a restaurant across the street from the hostel, I asked the powers that be what I was supposed to do next? "Sweet Home Alabama" started playing on the restaurant's music system. Then came "The Age of Aquarius." Then came Glen Cambell singing, "By the time I get to Phoenix."

The next day, I booked a flight from Darwin to Sydney. Then, I called a sister hostel in Sydney and they said they had one bed available the night of my arrival and they would hold it for me. I checked into the Sydney hostel and stashed my backpack on my bunk bed, and walked back to the front desk and asked if there was a pub nearby where an old fart could get a beer and a meal and not be

blasted by really loud music. I was told to walk a couple of blocks to a pub. Walking into the pub, I heard "Sweet Home Alabama" start playing on their music system.

The next morning, I booked a flight to Los Angeles, from which I flew on Southwest Airlines to Phoenix, then to Nashville, where I had met my first wife at Vanderbilt, and then to Birmingham. I was a total wreck, trying to see if I could be a real person in civilization, which the tribe in Mutant Message had told Marlo Morgan they could not do.

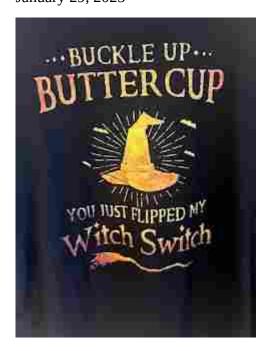
The blacksmith was waiting for me in Birmingham, and that's when he really began pounding me on his anvil in his forge. I think I might still be in it.

In May 1995, this fell out of me as I ate breakfast one morning, thinking I was pretty far along, but actually was clueless.

Earth

the sacred prism
through which souls are refracted
into their elemental parts,
purified in Holy Fire,
then one-forged
and sent on their way
to not even God knows where,
simply because they are all
unique emanations of God,
evolving....

the Witch's favorite Martian January 29, 2025



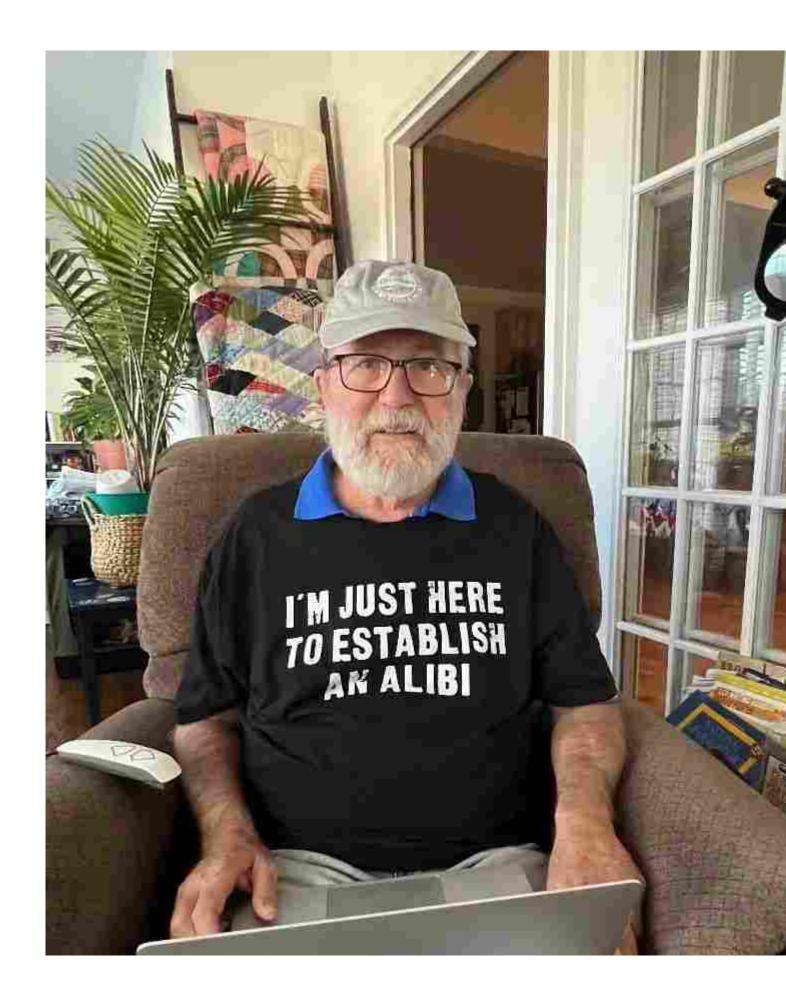
The night before last, it seemed the Witch finished writing the last chapter in "A Redneck Witch's Tales From the Crypt: Husbands, Family and Friends". We don't yet know what to do with her book. Should

we try to find a publisher? Or publish it on a free blog? Or publish it in free internet libraries, archive.org in America?

Here is the last chapter, which begins with how the Witch and I met in early 2010. That also is how Bob, who does the tech work for my digitized books at archive.org and for The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast, met me when I was hanging out in Key West, wondering yet again why I was still on this planet?

Paragraph indentation did not hold when I pasted her last chapter into this post.

My favorite Martian



My favorite Martian lives on this planet but is not from this planet.

Flashback to early 2010. I was married not thinking about anyone else, not really giving too much thought to the one I was with either.

I opened up my computer one morning and from where I do not have a clue a news article popped up about a man missing in Birmingham. I knew of the family only because I knew the company they owned. We ate their products as well as almost everyone else in our state. It was just Golden Flake to us. Potato Chips and Popcorn.

I Google searched and found Sloan's blog post about it, and I read that blog post several times, in which Sloan said he lived in Key West, Florida, and about hour after friends in Birmingham, Alabama, his home town, called him to report his younger brother had gone missing, and a Birmingham News journalist contacted him to arrange a telephone interview, and out of the blue it came to him and the journalist at about the same time, nearly 1000 miles apart, that his younger brother killed himself and tried to make it look like murder.

Then, it was all over the local, state and national news that a Golden Flake heir had gone missing. I was nosy. I contacted Sloan, asking for more information on the missing brother. It intrigued me. I have always loved a good mystery. I was hooked on the story. I was DRAWN to the story. I did not realize at the time it would be a very long draw! I started trying to find everything I could about the story online.

Sloan wrote every day at his blog about his younger brother up to when his brother's body was found in a pond at a public golf course in Birmingham.

Sloan continued writing about his brother until the Jefferson County Medical Examiner and a Birmingham Police Department detective were quoted in the Birmingham News, that Sloan's brother had killed himself and tried to make it look like murder.

Sloan continued writing about his brother after many people in Alabama did not believe the medical examiner and the police detectives reports.

A Birmingham blogger suggested Sloan might have been in on his brother's murder, even though Sloan lived almost 1000 miles away and he stood to gain nothing from his brother's death, but being called crazy and being accused of being in on the murder.

Sloan explained in a blog post that his brother was bisexual, he had two children by his first wife and two children by his second wife, and he was in the closet, and someone was going to out him and he could not prevent it, and he designed his suicide to look like murder. People who did not even know Sloan's brother said they were sure his brother was not bisexual.

Sloan kept writing daily on his blog about what had come in front of him. It was always something different and it fascinated me how he came up with insights and perspectives, and I was convinced he really was hearing from angels, which he often wrote about on his blog. I had no reason to doubt him, because, as I have told several times in this book, I was hearing from Asherah since I was 14, and I felt if I told Sloan about her, he would not laugh at me or tell me I was crazy.

Sloan and I corresponded by email for several years. Sometimes my husband, Gary, asked me what our friend down in Key West was up to, and I told him.

Sloan moved back to Birmingham in late 2018, and Gary died, and Sloan and I had a lunch date that nearly killed my dog because of all the commotion being around Sloan had stirred up in me, which my dog somehow absorbed. I have told you how it went from there until now.

Sloan has lived in my home for 4 months and 6 days. What I have learned in this time period, he is genuine. If he tells you he hears from the angels, he does. He is in tune with God. He is a good man. A kind man, a loving man. Sometimes aggravating as shit man, but hey, that can be overlooked. I really love it when we discuss our dreams and figure out what they mean. I never had anyone that could interpret dreams. He can.I loved it when he told me "God first, then our relationship." He is very knowledgeable about what is in the Bible but most of all, his experiences, the supernatural ones, help us both.

Being a witch (I know Sloan, you almost fell out of your chair with that comment), I realize that you can spell God's way or another way. I always say I spelled Sloan's heart, but really he spelled mine first. He has taught me so much. If I could just get it in my head to live for the moment just for today and not think about tomorrow or down the road, but just make the best out of the day.

It breaks my heart some of the things Sloan has experienced, like being homeless. Then again, I wonder if that is not what made him so close to God and the angels? That was all he had. It was a life lesson to him.

I listen to every word he says. I sometimes want to fuss and disagree, and sometimes I do fuss and disagree, and he listens to me, and sometimes he agrees with me, and sometimes he doesn't, and often he says, let's sleep on it and see if we have a dream about it, and usually we do, and that helps us resolve it.

I feel like God gave me one of the most precious gifts he could ever bestow upon me, besides my health, when Sloan became a part of my life. I needed to learn to trust Asherah and to pay attention to my dreams, which had been I was just letting go by the wayside, not realizing that my dreams were messages from the spiritual world.

Sloan is the real deal. I never have seen anyone so much in tune with the spiritual world as he is. I am in training. Right now my score probably is a C-, but I am going to improve.

I will say this, Sloan is more in tune with God than any person I know that goes to church. This just goes to show you that you do not have to go to Church to walk with God and the Angels. Sloan walks with God and the Angels every day all day. I see it. It's seen in his books, which are free reads at archive.org in America, and in free internet libraries overseas, and in The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast,

When it is time for you to return to your planet you are from, I may be going with you, my favorite Martian!

Sloan speaking.

I told you that I could never have done for your husband and your aunt what you did for them, nursing them both at the same time in your home, while they were slowly dying. I simply could not have done it. What you did was what saints recognized by the Catholic Church did. Period.

Then you took in your mother's brother and looked after him until we became an item and something cause him to fall down and rip skin and meat off of his arm and you called his daughter to come get him to live with her, and she came pronto and took him to a hospital, where he recovered very fast and his arm looked like it was never injured.

You have helped many people, who would have been much worse off if you had not helped them. Your quilting and other fabric art is the level of Van Gogh and Mozart. Your art adds to the fabric of the Creation, it makes Spider Woman's web sing.

Your stories in this book about your very difficult life are beautiful in their rawness and candor. They add to the fabric of the Creation, it makes Spider Woman's web sing.

You do not believe God exists, because you KNOW God exists. You also know the Devil exists, and that both live in people, and the mission is to recognize that and deal with it, with the angels' help.

You have changed dramatically in the few months we have been together. You asked to be reborn, and it is happening, and you are the reason it is happening, because you could have said no thanks, I've had a hard enough life already. But you didn't say no thanks.

Women are second class citizens on this world, and religion has a lot to do with that, and they have every right to be mad at God about it, but you rose above that, and I was and am really impressed and glad.

You knew from my blogging what I was about, and you did not flinch when I asked you that day in early September of last year if you wanted to try to resurrect something from the dead?. For I was ready to leave this life, and you, my dear lady, caused me to start wanting to get up each morning and greet the day.

My physical health improved after I moved into your home and we started cooking meals together and my diet improved, and same happened for you.

You got me into doctors who could help me with stuff my own doctors were not able to help me with. What you, mostly, cook for us to eat is healing both of us.

Laughing a lot is healing both of us.

I could go on and on, but this is your book, these tales are your tales, and I watched you write it all down, and be healed by it, and I read it, and I edited some of it, and I contributed a few of my own musings- but it's your book, it's your story, and it's fucking beautiful, and your dreams tell you and me that and this is a good place to stop writing your book, so you can get on with something else.

wannabe farmer Sloan reporting for duty before the Trump famine

February 3, 2025

wannabe farmer Sloan reporting for duty

When the Witch asked me yesterday, "Why don't the Republicans in Congress stand up to Donald Trump?" I said, "Because they are pussy whores."

This morning the Witch said, "Sloan, you're never going to run out of stuff to write about." and I said, "I will put that in my next blog post."



She said, "Because of all the crazy shit going on in Washington, D.C." and I said, "And in America." I also could have said, "And just about everywhere else on this planet."

When the Witch said she had read where President Trump ordered cutting off aid to South Africa, where Elon Musk is from, I said I would be okay if Trump cut off aid everywhere outside of America, and that money is spent helping Americans in America. And, I think America should stop all immigration, because America doesn't need more immigrants, there is no way to really know if an immigrant is a foreign spy or terrorist, and America has so many internal problems that it needs to shutter down and deal with those problems.

My tech friend Bob puts my books into the free internet libraries, archive.org in America, and produces The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast. I told Bob that I read this morning that Trump paused for thirty days implementing 25 percent tariffs on Mexican products coming into the U.S.- after Mexico's president agreed to send 10,000 Mexican Army troops to the Mexico-U.S. border, to stop Mexican drug cartels from bringing their drugs into America.

Bob said his father told him this morning that in Tijuana, Mexico, just across the border from San Diego, California, a Mexican drug cartel paid Mexico's Federal Police to kill a rival drug cartel's members, and the rival drug cartel paid Mexico's Army to kill the other drug cartel's members. If I were president, I would issue an executive order that stops Americans from going to Mexico, and anyone in American from sending money to Mexico, and stopping all Mexico products and farm produce from coming into America, until Mexico stops immigrants from sneaking across the border into the U.S.

Regarding my recent "Will grocery stores in Trump America run out of food?" post:

Jim

Free Radio Rulo

You nailed it Sloan! Nebraska has a lot of meat packing plants fully dependent on migrant workers, been stocking up on groceries here as well!

Peter

Utopian Solutions

Trump. The new Covid.

Sloan Bashinsky

A Fucking Men

The Atavist

Regardless of who's in power. The modern model is in its decline and fall. Will Trump exacerbate the situation? Perhaps. But he won't be the cause. The stage of our trajectory will be the cause of this, and much else on the permanent contraction front.

Sloan Bashinsky

Given its history, humanity eventually will kill the planet, or at least render it inhabitable to most humans. Until then, farmers will be able to grow livestock, chickens and eggs, turkeys, fish and crops. America's peril is very few Americans care to be farm or ranch hands, which caused American farmers and ranchers, and food processing plants to become dependent on Mexican and other Spanish laborers. If Trump had even half a brain when he issued his deport illegal immigrants executive order, he would have made it crystal clear he meant deport illegal aliens with criminal records. But he didn't have half a brain, and he sent illegal immigrant farm and ranch hands and food processing plant workers into

hiding. How long they can remain in hiding and survive, who can say? But the farmers in north Alabama are near ready to start planting, but they don't have farm workers, and that's a proxy for farmers everywhere in America, and I truly hope Trump has not caused a famine in America, which the witch and I might endure for a while, but my children and their families won't be so fortunate. Imagine Americans assaulting grocery and convenience stores for food. Imagine Americans killing Americans over food. Stephen King, stand up and take a bow.

The Atavist

What is happening was inevitable. What we couldn't foresee was the finer scale details. Now the details are making themselves known. The details of a story that was only ever going to play out one way.

Sloan Bashinsky

I don't know how it's going to play out, but I do know American farmers, ranchers and food processors cannot operate without Mexican workers.

The Atavist

And Canada's. The situation with agriculture has been a disaster for many decades now. Agriculture itself is one of the most damaging industries to the biosphere, but that's because it's feeding 4 or 5 times the number of people that would be sustainable on this ball. Any way you slice it there is no way to make that last.

Sloan Bashinsky

Canada seems to appreciate its Mexican workers.

One of my college fraternity brothers got a masters in engineering and went to work for the State of New York's environmental department in Albany. The first thing they gave him to do was to clean up the Love Canal. After a while, he was running that department. After 20 years, he retired and moved to Alexandria, Virginia and worked for the Environmental Protection Agency. He told me that he was the guy who decided what chemicals farmers put on the food they grew, which I ate. After retiring from that job, he went to work for a private company that was trying to raise awareness for the environment. He told me that they concluded trying to reach adults was a waste of time, so they went into lower schools and tried to talk with children, who were more open.

The cure, of course, is a lot less humans. Perhaps the planet will intervene in self defense? Or an ET race will intervene? Or angels will intervene? Otherwise, humans will destroy the planet eventually, if enough of them don't starve to death.

The Atavist

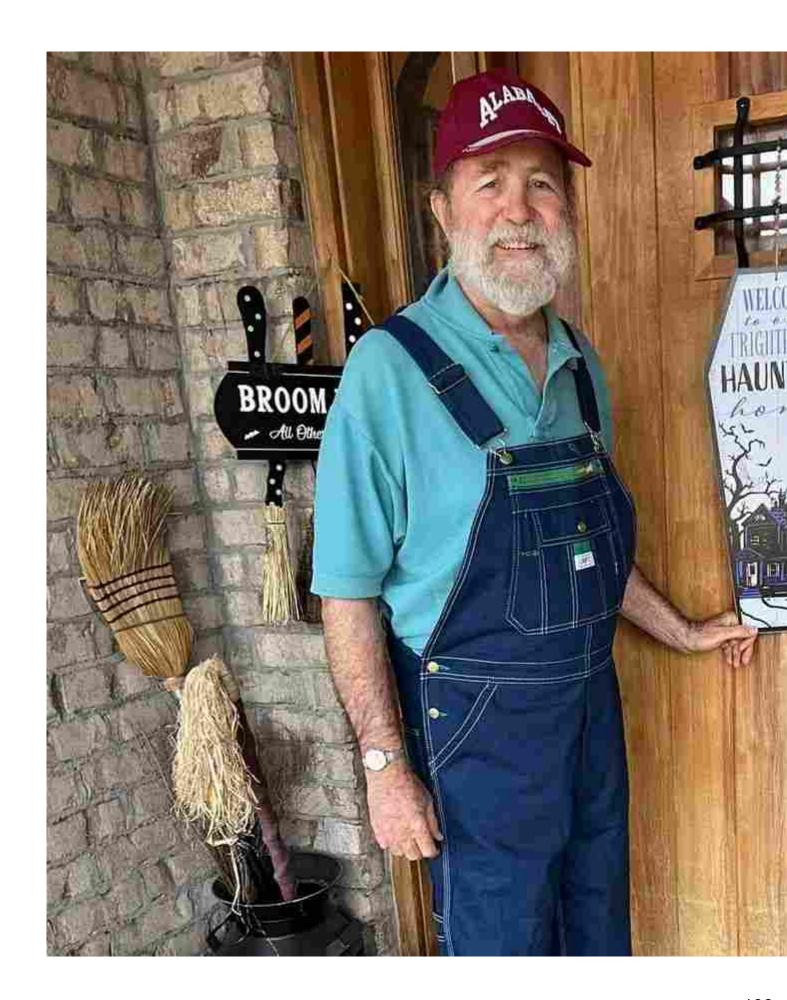
Canada likes the cheap labor. When i was a teen i worked on farms where i was the only white kid surrounded by dozens of black workers. They lived in rows of little white shacks, were paid the minimum, and signed contracts of exclusivity to the one plantation. The owner did little but strut about smoking a stogie. I suppose this sounds familiar to any student of history, cos it should be. Yeah, human population now is already at a numbers crisis, with a new one emerging - we are not replacing our numbers anymore at a rate to keep things going. So, our population is set to decline by attrition, though i doubt it will get a chance, cos once it reaches a certain low, not a lot lower than this, it won't be enough to keep our world going. And then we will start dying off all at once, starvation being a leading culprit. So yeah, the solution seems to be just around the corner now.

Sloan Bashinsky

I hope not just around the corner, even though it seems you do hope it. Trump needs to wake up up and try to put himself into other people's skins, who don't have billion\$\$\$, including his MAGAs, whom he despises, views as trash, who will suffer mightily if American famers can't plant crops and raise livestock and chickens and eggs, and food processors don't have workers, because of him.



Trump caused helicopter-commercial airliner collision January 29, 2025



When I practiced law in Birmingham, I wore a suit and tie to my law office and court, and otherwise, I wore coveralls most of the time. I been way too long without coveralls. My apologies to coveralls. My apologies also for taking so long to live and practice law in the country.

After graduating from the University of Alabama School of Law, I had a great opportunity to practice law in Troy, Alabama, with a defense trial lawyer who was referring other kinds of law cases to other lawyers in Troy. He had a spare office in his law firm, a legal secretary who could take on more work, and he offered her and the office to me, and to refer to me the cases he didn't want and was referring to other lawyers in Troy. He got the Troy Country Club to offer me a membership, of which I learned when I received a welcome letter from the club.

When I told my father and his father about all of that, they just about had terminal heart attacks and strokes all at the same time. My grandfather Bashinsky was born and raised in Troy, and my father was born in Troy, and he and the Troy civil defense trial lawyer had grown up together.

My great grandmother Bashinsky then died and her graveside service was in Troy. Climbing out of my car at the Troy cemetery, I saw the civil defense trial lawyer and walked over to him and shook his hand. I then saw my father and his father standing beside an open grave. The Troy lawyer and I walked over to them. The Troy lawyer extended his right hand to my father to shake hands and my father and his father crossed their arms and turned their backs on us. The Troy lawyer gave me an empathetic look.

I drove back to Tuscaloosa, where the law school was. My father arranged for me to see his and his father's lawyer, who had grown up in a small town. I drove to Birmingham to see him. He walked with me to the firm's law library, where the entire law firm sat around a big table, including two of my law school classmates. He asked me if I knew what it was like to live in a small town? I said no. He said all I had to do to find out who was fucking whose wife was to drive around the golf course on Saturday night.

My criminal law professor, Clinton McGee, who had graduated from the University of Alabama School of Law and joined the US Army and prosecuted Nazis at Nuremberg, told me that the law clerk of a federal judge in Birmingham had quit half way through his term to go into the practice of law with his father, and I might wish to contact that judge about being his law clerk.

I wrote a letter to the judge, and he invited me to come see him. I drove to Birmingham and talked with him in his chambers. He told me that, among other things, he presided over every federal criminal prosecution in north Alabama. I told him about my son dying a few months back of sudden Infant death syndrome, and the Troy lawyer's offer. He already knew my father owned Golden Flake, which competed against Frito-Lay in Alabama and neighboring states. But mostly, we talked about fishing and hunting. He said I had the job if I wanted it. I said I wanted it.

Feeling torn in half, I drove down to Troy and told the country lawyer what I had decided to do. He said that he had felt after my great grandmother's funeral that I might change my mind about wanting to be a country lawyer, and clerking for a federal judge was a wonderful opportunity.

Chisled on my great grandfather Polish Jew immigrant Leopold Bashinsky's granite tombstone in the Troy cemetery is, "God's noblest creation is an honest man."

I wrote about my Leopold in the "He was a noble creation" chapter of *A Few Remarkable Alabama People I Have Known*.

I also wrote about United States District Judge Clarence W. Algood in the "He used to drink moonshine" chapter. The most godly man I ever knew, Judge Allgood also cussed and did not attend church.

You can read that book for free by clicking on this link: https://archive.org/details/a-few-remarkable-alabama-people-i-have-known 202210

By the time I wrote that book, I didn't know when I was ever not in church, and I didn't know when I was not ever on trial in God's Court, where everyone is on trial, including me.

Since I once sued the United States of America under the Federal Torts Claim Act over a private airplane crash that killed my client's husband, because the air traffic controller made a horrible mistake, which the Federal Aviation Administration (FAA) erased from the tape recording of the air traffic controller's conversation with a private aircraft pilot who was not instrument rated, and the pilot told the air traffic controller enough on his radio for the air traffic controller to know the pilot was not instrument rated, but he was trying to land at Bates Field in Mobile Alabama, which was socked in, 300 foot ceiling, no visibility, and pthe air traffic controller did not declare and emergency and tell the pilot to climb to a safe altitude, from which the air traffic controller could talk him down safely, according to my retired FAA air traffic controller expert witness, and the pilot flew his airplane into the ground, killing all aboard, and the law firm that referred the case to me had a copy of the original recording of the pilot and the air traffic controller's conversation, which the FAA lawyer did not know about until I told him about it in the chambers of the federal judge in Birmingham, who was assigned the case, who turned out not inclined to blame the prejudicial evidence destroying FAA or the air traffic controller, and the federal judge ruled against my client, which broke her and my hearts, and caused me to think there was something truly rotten in Denmark...

I now will say a few words about the Army helicopter that collided with the commercial airliner trying to land at the Ronald Reagan Airport in Washington, D.C., killing everyone aboard both aircraft. Why in the HELL was a military helicopter flying near a commercial airport?!!!

What was President Trump thinking when he said on national TV, I saw and heard it, that the crash was caused by the DEI diversity policy, which he had recently abolished in the federal government via an executive order fiat? And when asked how he knew the diversity policy had caused the crash, President Trump said, "Common sense."

I read several online news articles about that tragedy. None of the articles challenged the Army helicopter being near that airport. I wondered what was wrong with the people who wrote those articles? What was wrong with President Trump not challenging the Army helicopter being near that airport?

I read in online news articles that there had been several near misses between Army helicopters and commercial aircraft at that airport. I wondered why Army helicopters still flew near that airport? The articles also said the air traffic control tower was undermanned, and instead of two air traffic controllers, there was only one air traffic controller dealing with the commercial aircraft and the Army helicopter. And, the Army helicopter was 100 feet higher than it was allowed to be.

This morning, I read a *The New Republic* article, which left me feeling like the Devil is running the FAA and the White House.

• AOC Rips Trump a New One Over Lies About D.C. Plane Crash

- Representative Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez called out Donald Trump, Elon Musk, and their peddling of lies.
- By Malcolm Ferguson January 30, 2025
- Representative Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez on Thursday slammed Trump's claims that diversity, equity, and inclusion caused the deadly plane crash that killed 67 people near Washington, D.C.
 —and is drawing attention to the fact that Trump eliminated members of a key aviation safety committee just days before this disaster."
- The FAA [Federal Aviation Administration] is actively recruiting workers who suffer severe intellectual disabilities, psychiatric problems, and other mental and physical conditions under a diversity and inclusion hiring initiative spelled out on the agency's website," Trump said earlier in the day, alluding to this program as the reason for the crash. "Can you imagine?"
- AOC responded on X. "I represent LaGuardia Airport as well as workers for JFK. Trump gutted
 the Aviation Safety committee last week," she wrote. "Air traffic controllers—already
 understaffed—got Trump's 'buyout' this week with a 1 week ultimatum to decide. It's not DEI
 —it's him. And Elon too."
- Trump is pointing the finger at aviation workers of color or people with disabilities, while ignoring the fact that he fired the directors of the TSA and the coast guard, and killed the Aviation Security Advisory Committee—all last week. The FAA chief resigned on Trump's first day in office, thanks to pressure from Elon Musk, leaving the federal aviation agency without a leader during this crisis. It's also being reported that Trump's hiring freeze led to the FAA being seriously understaffed when it comes to air traffic controllers. Trump has since doubled down on his absurd claims that DEI somehow did this.

As is his criminal nature, Donald Trump again points his finger at everything but his own guilty self.



How a Birmingham, Alabama lawyer started becoming a mystic... February 4, 2025

The witch and one of her redneck witch friends did a spring planting ritual dance in our backyard yesterday, which you can watch by clicking this here link.

https://www.facebook.com/WeLoveQuilting/videos/819487153677246

This morning, the Witch fixed me fresh-squeezed lemon water in that there glass jug for me to sip throughout the day, to alkalize my body. When she asked if she should pour the lemon water into a mason jar, to make it easier for me to drink, I said leave it in the jug so I can drink like a proper country hick. She said I was her little farmer redneck Martian turd.

I learned about drinking lemon water from a naturopath in Sandy Springs, Georgia, named Seneca Anderson, who and his wife once were hippies in Madras, New Mexico, between Santa Fe and Albuquerque. Seneca had attended Dr. Jay Victor Scherer's School of Natural Healing and Massage in Santa Fe. Seneca told me, if I wanted to get into healing work, I should go to massage school. I moved with my 2nd wife to Santa Fe and enrolled at Dr. Scherer's school.

Although I was getting more interested in spiritual matters, primarily I was interested in physical healing. Santa Fe introduced me to people who were interested in physical and spiritual healing, and soul development.

My wife and I separated a year after we moved to Santa Fe. I realized the move had not fixed anything, and I felt I had failed in every way a man could fail.

One morning in that sad state, I prayed, "Dear God, please help me, I do not wish to die like this, failed." I paused, said, "I offer my life to human service."

Although I did not attend church, I still believed God existed. Today, I don't know when I'm ever not in church. I don't believe, I *know* God exists, and I'm about to tell how I found out.

I had taken up with a new lady who lived in Los Alamos across the desert from Santa Fe. She was an environmental scientist working in the one labs in Los Alamos. Her lab was trying to figure out how to use vegetation to soak up and neutralize all the awful poisons the other Los Alamos labs were discharging into the ground and water table. She was from Australia and was somewhat of a mystic, and I spent weekends in her home.

About 10 days after I made the prayer reported above, sleeping beside my lady friend in her bed, I woke up in the wee hours and saw two etheric beings hovering above me in the darkness. They were white and shaped something like shifts people in the Middle East wear sometimes. I saw no wings, but I figured they were angels.

I heard clearly in my mind and not with my ears, it didn't seem, "This will push you to your limits, but you asked for it and we are going to give it to you." I remembered the prayer from 10 days prior. I saw a white flash, and my body was jolted by something electrical. That happened two more times. Total time elapsed was perhaps 10 seconds. I was shaking and sweating. The two beings faded out. I heard my lady friend stirring, and I asked if she was awake? She said, "Yes". I asked her what she saw and heard? She said she saw my body jerking, and she asked what was going on? I asked if she saw and heard the angels? No. I told her what happened, and she said, "Let's go back to sleep, you strange man."

The changes began slowly.

I was shown to move to Boulder, Colorado, to take the Hakomi body psychotherapy training. I was already into Crainosacral Therapy training offered by The Upledger Institute in West Palm Beach, Florida. I was seeing awful and strange stuff come up out of me and other people, and I was helping people see awful strange stuff come up out of them.

I knew the two angels were behind it all, and I had no clue yet what they meant when I heard, "This will push you to your limits, but you asked for it and we are going to give it to you."

What the angels first meant started in Santa Fe and Los Alamos, and accelerated in Boulder, and would accelerate later and never let up. I was put in front of endless mirrors, looking at me, and more and more, as I progressed, I was offering other people the chance to do the same.

When I knew Seneca Anderson, he and his wife had become born again Christians, and sometimes they traveled to the Holy Land, aka Israel. I felt they were genuine, trying very hard to live as Jesus taught in the Gospels to live.

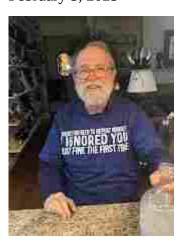
A while after I met Bob, who does the tech work for my digitized books in the free internet libraries and The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast, he told me about being really sick, like he felt poisoned, and I suggested he call Seneca's office and try to get into see Seneca, and to use me as a reference.

The osteopath doctor Seneca worked with had blood drawn from Bob, which showed he had belladonna in his blood. Bob and Seneca figured out the belladonna came from salads Bob ate at a restaurant. The owner put tomato leaves into the salad, which contain belladonna.

Seneca put Bob on chelation herbs and minerals, and he detoxed the belladonna out in his poop and got well. The two of them got the restaurant closed, because the owner didn't need to be preparing food for other people to eat.

Small world, no accidents.

an Arab liked my Israel solution and said I should be president February 5, 2025



Something really interesting happened after I received an email about the "wannabe farmer Sloan reporting for duty before the Trump famine" post from a man who also grew up in the upscale white Birmingham, Alabama suburb, Mountain Brook, aka The Tiny Kingdom.

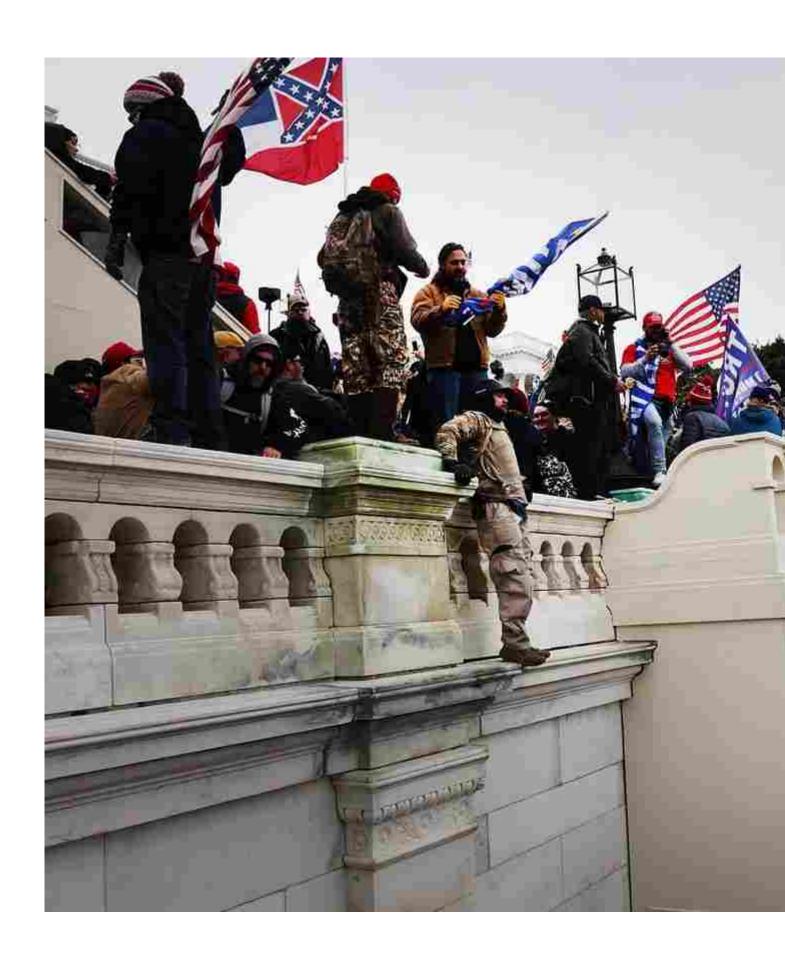
Text of the email:

- Sloan, I am a Republican and voted for Trump each time he ran for office. I certainly don't approve of everything he says or does, but do the majority. Stopping the illegals from coming in the US, amen. That has been #1 on MY list and I'm glad to see the faucet turned **off.** You said, "And, I think America should stop all immigration, because America doesn't need more immigrants, there is no way to really know if an immigrant is a foreign spy or terrorist, and America has so many internal problems that it needs to shutter down and deal with those problems."
- I'm not worried about the food supply. A few items could be in short supply for a brief time, but we'll never go hungry.
- Not expecting you to change your posts or opinions. I see you have a lot of friends that hate Trump... one who said, "Trump. The new Covid." I don't agree with him.
- Just FYI, but your posts are almost always interesting.

As I typed a reply to the Republican, a heavy pot containing two parts, which the Witch was holding, came apart and the bottom part fell and smashed her left big toe. She had broken many toes before, and she said this toe was broken and hurt like hell.

I asked her to ice the toe and sit down beside me and read the draft of my reply to the Republican. As she read it, I said I thought she was demonically attacked because of what I wrote to him. She said she felt an electrical jolt in her broken toe.

She said she liked what I wrote to the Republican, but something seemed to be missing. I typed in a few more lines, which are italicized down below, and showed them to her. She nodded. I attached the photo below and pressed SEND. She said her broken toe stopped hurting. The swelling receded. This morning, she said her toe felt okay, and it looked okay to me. Same this afternoon. My email to the Republican:



- You voted for the fellow who incited what's in the photo attachment and then he let it go on for
 a while, as he watched it on television appreciatively, before finally giving in to requests from
 his family and advisers to tell his mob to stand down and leave, which they did, proving he was
 in charge the entire time, and then he pardoned every one of them, including the ones who
 assaulted police officers.
- A very dear friend of mine, Republican, U.S. Army Special Forces combat veteran, told me after the Jan 6 peace demonstration that the demonstrators all should have been shot dead, and I could quote him, but he did not say Trump should have been shot dead. Trump should have been hanged by the neck until dead for trying to overthrow the US Government. Likewise the mob he incited, who assaulted the US Capitol. *If Trump somehow goes for a 3rd term, or refuses to step down, you will give him a pass on that, too?*
- *I sometimes wish I do not see in the ways angels taught me to see.* Trump is possessed by a demon, deja vu Adolph Hitler, and the people who did not denounce Trump and voted for him in 2024 were infiltrated by the demon, deja vu Hitler's cronies and most of the German population. The demon interfered with the attempted assassination in Pennsylvania in two ways: (1) stalling Secret Service and local law enforcement response to the sniper on the roof after they learned of him; (2) interfering with the sniper's aim.
- After reading your email, I opened a text from a childhood friend, who also grew up in the Tiny Kingdom, alerting me to Trump saying America will own and develop the Gaza Strip, and Israel's Netanyahu said it was an idea worth pursuing. I figured my friend was reading between the lines, but I google searched "Trump said America will own and develop Gaza" and learned my friend meant it literally. There are several articles. Here's the first one I found: https://www.cnbc.com/2025/02/04/trump-says-us-will-own-and-develop-gaza-strip.html
- Trump says U.S. will own and develop Gaza, and Palestinians living there should leave
- Dan Mangan
- The Palestinian territory Gaza has been decimated from its war with Israel, which began with the Oct. 7, 2023, a...
- I think Trump should man up, gun up, and lead the Gaza charge himself.
- Had a massage today by an Egyptian man, who's been helping a chiropractor fix my ailing spine, pelvis, legs, etc. He has about 50 family members in Gaza. His mother is Gazan, she married an Egyptian. I told him I was very sorry for his relatives in Gaza. He asked me what they should do? I said they were screwed, and I was sorry for that, too. Last week he told me that Arabian people will never forgive America for killing 1,000,000- Iraqis and helping Israel level Gaza. I said I don't blame them.
- I told him that 3 days before 9/11, Archangel Michael asked me in my sleep. "Will you make a prayer for a Divine Intervention for all of humanity?" I woke up wondering what that was about, and I made the prayer. A few days after 9/11, as I walked out of a U.S. Post Office, Michael told me, "America should get out of the Middle East altogether and let Israel and Islam work it out or fight it out, and in that way learn if either of them are God's chosen people."
- I told the Egyptian that God has nothing to do with what Israel did in Gaza, with America's help, or with what Hamas did on October 7, 2023, which was my birthday, so I knew I was going to get involved in it. I told him Sinwar realized HAMAS never would defeat Israel and

- America militarily, so he came up with the October 7 attack, hoping it would provoke Israel to level Gaza with America's help, and thus turn the entire world against Israel and America, and HAMAS didn't give a shit about the people of Gaza.
- The Egyptian did not like hearing that, but I kept pressing and he seemed to understand I was dead serious. He's had a hard time coming around to accepting my telling him that Israel came into being because of the Bible, but I think today he got there. I told him America should have taken in the Holocaust Jews after WWII, but did not, and Britain and France creating Israel was a very bad mistake, and if I were president, I would tell Israel they can move to America and live peacefully, but they will not be a state, or they get no more dollars or weapons or any other help from America. The Egyptian said I should be president.

age before beauty

February 6, 2025



Today, Erik Rittenberry featured an old age poem at his Poetic Outlaws Substack Newsletter, and something got ahold of my fingers and wrote a poem about my old age almost as fast as I could type it.



Poetic Outlaws

Old Age Gets Up

By: Ted Hughes

POETIC OUTLAWS

FEB 06, 2025

Stirs its ashes and embers, its burnt sticks

An eye powdered over, half melted and solid again

Ponders

Ideas that collapse

At the first touch of attention

The light at the window, so square and so same

So full-strong as ever, the window frame

A scaffold in space, for eyes to lean on

Supporting the body, shaped to its old work

Making small movements in gray air

Numbed from the blurred accident

Of having lived, the fatal, real injury

Under the amnesia

Something tries to save itself--searches

For defenses--but words evade

Like flies with their own notions

Old age slowly gets dressed

Heavily dosed with death's night

Sits on the bed's edge

Pulls its pieces together

Loosely tucks in its shirt

Sloan Bashinsky

82

Amazing

I'm still here

Good thing

couldn't see the future,

I might have freaked out,

run away,

leaped off a high building

into a volcano

or a tornado

or maybe a electric grid

or nuclear reactor

or tsunami

or a glacier

or a star

yea, even a black hole,

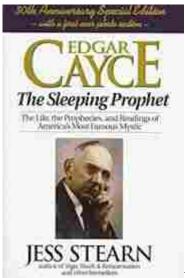
all of which I did anyway. How many different lives in one? Let me count. if I can. pre school, elementary school, college, law school, working for my father, practicing law, becoming a writer, becoming a poet, becoming a mystic, 8 women close to me saw parts of it, 8 entirey different lives. with entirely different remarkable women, not easy for them being with me, wasn't easy for me being with me, then came #9 I was out to pasture she had other plans, and spells, she's a witch, who'd have ever thunk? weaving, weaving, weaving, waking up parts of me I had lost, forgotten, thrown away, or never even knew where there, like my writings and poems and soul drawings had done, still sometimes do. I was praying for the Lord to take me, my star had run its course, she has other plans, I quit making plans long ago, tired of God laughing at me, but now I look forward to

waking up mornings, she did that, she does that, and neither of us can go to sleep at night, until she rubs my back, conks us both out, zzzzz



Christian clairvoyant Edgar Cayce "discovered" reincarnation

February 7, 2025



Edgar Cayce, sleeping prophet

Edgar Cayce was a well known American clairvoyant, who, while in a trance, did thousands of medical and life readings for people. A devout Christian, he was slow to come to accept readings in which he told people about their past lives.

Cayce was born in Hopkinsville, Kentucky and lived for a while in Selma, Alabama. Wikipedia has a lot about him: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Edgar_Cayce

My mother was Nelle Frances Major. Her father, James Garnet Major, grew up near Cadiz, Kentucky. Some years ago, a distant Major relative approached me on Facebook and said he was a Major family genealogist who hosted a Major Family Facebook page. We chatted in Facebook messenger from time to time.

He left this comment to the "How a Birmingham, Alabama lawyer started becoming a mystic..." post, which I had republished at my Facebook page.

Joseph T Major

You and Edgar Cayce! He was your second cousin, twice removed.

Sloan Bashinsky

For real? I know he lived in Selma, Alabama for a while, but how are he and I blood related?

Joseph T Major

I just said how

Sloan Bashinsky

I meant, who in my bloodline connects Cayce to me and my family.

Joseph T Major

You: Charles Major = Charles Humphrey Major = William Clark Major = James Garnet Major = Nellie Frances Major = You

Edgar: Charles Major = Urial Lodowick Major = Carrie Elizabeth Major Cayce = Edgar

Sloan Bashinsky

I was fascinated with Cayce via several books about him. Sometimes I have received direct information in trances, or sudden ahas! Mostly though, my dreams steer me, to the extent I am able to figure them out, and often several dreams over a few days are needed. Clearly, my dreams are orchestrated by something much bigger and smarter than me. Also, I get body sensations sometimes, and visions sometimes. Some of the mix can be deeply personal, moving, uplifting and even disturbing. Rebukes are not uncommon and are like the earth falling out from under me. Mostly, though, what comes from elsewhere is about something I am engaging or will soon engage in my daily life. Personal and not personal. I never know what's coming next from elsewhere and in my daily life.

Sometimes I've been alone in this way of living, other times I've had a human companion or companions. At this time I have three human companions. Two are in much the same "soup" ongoing. The other, sometimes now, but for years she was the only person I knew, with whom I could discuss not of this world matters and the really important worldly goings on in my life. She often dreamed about me, her dreams were helpful, and still are, though less frequent. She's in grave medical difficulty, not very educated, had a very rough life, how we met in 2005 was clearly miraculous. She's an empath, who picks up and is often made very sick for a while by what's in other people.

Likewise, how I met the other two, who dream about me ongoing, and about other matters they and we are involved in. They get information in other ways than dreams. The witch is an empath. As am I. And Bob, who often is visited by angels in plain view to him, sometimes when he is awake, mostly in his dreams. What they tell him about humanity and America and Christianity, as it is practiced in the main, is not flattering. They are not pleased with Donald Trump, the MAGAS, the religious right, the Republicans, nor with Biden, Harris and the left. Bob sometimes reminds me of Cayce, in what he is told, but he is given much to engage on this world, some of it very rough, some of it very dangerous. I have watched angels conscript and harness Bob and the Witch, and bring them into something very new for them. They were pushed very hard and really fast, compared to me. We are very concerned about America, It is not walking with God. It does not know Jesus in the Gospels. Other nations are not on our plate, so much, because we are Americans.

For examples, as President Trump has announced a campaign against discrimination against Christians in America. Christianity makes a lot of importance of being baptized in water, like John the Baptist did. Including baptizing children, which John the Baptist did not do. Yet of Jesus, John the Baptist told the Pharisees and Sadducees, "Matthew 3:11 I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance. but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire".

That Baptism the angels started providing me in the late 1980s, and it's still underway. That Baptism, the angels taught me, is what being saved by Jesus is about. To the extent one completes that baptism, one is saved by Jesus, religious views to the contrary notwithstanding. For adults. Children are different.

In his readings, Cayce often spoke of past lives, which Christianity today's views as heresy. Yet before Jesus gave sight to a man who was born blind, his disciples asked him, who had sinned, the man or his parents, that he was born blind? And Jesus said, it was neither, but for the glory of God to be seen this day, and Jesus rubbed clay in the man's eyes and he could see. Jesus did not say the decibel's question was wrong, but that it was not applicable to that man. How could the man have sinned before he was born, if not in a prior life?

Elsewhere in the Gospels, a disciple asked Jesus if Elijah had returned, and Jesus said, yes, but Elijah was not recognized, and the disciples understood they spoke to him of John the Baptist. Elihah had killed people, karma is very real, Jesus said we reap what we sow, the good and the not good. The early church rejected incarnation, because it caused people to think they would get another chance, which is true. Such thinking did not draw people to Christianity, to living correctly, either. So, reincarnation was abolished by the early church.

Souls are emanations from God, thus are eternal, unless God deems otherwise. God is unfathomable. The angels taught us that they don't fully know God, but they work for God and try to teach us to cope with God while being tossed here and there by living on this world. The angels do not condemn anyone, but they speak to us plainly of how they view things, and they rebuke us, when we mess up. And then they pick us up and carry us farther, because we have asked for this assistance, which has no boundaries or conditions we can impose.

The angels taught us that even an atheist can walk with God, by living a decent life, in keeping with how Jesus in the Gospels lived and taught, and others before him lived and taught, and even others since him, who walked with God. But he was the pole star, he still is, for how to live on this world, and that way is available to anyone, regardless of their skin color or sexual orientation, or religious beliefs, or lack thereof.

From the reluctant Witch saint's lair: Garden of Eden updates

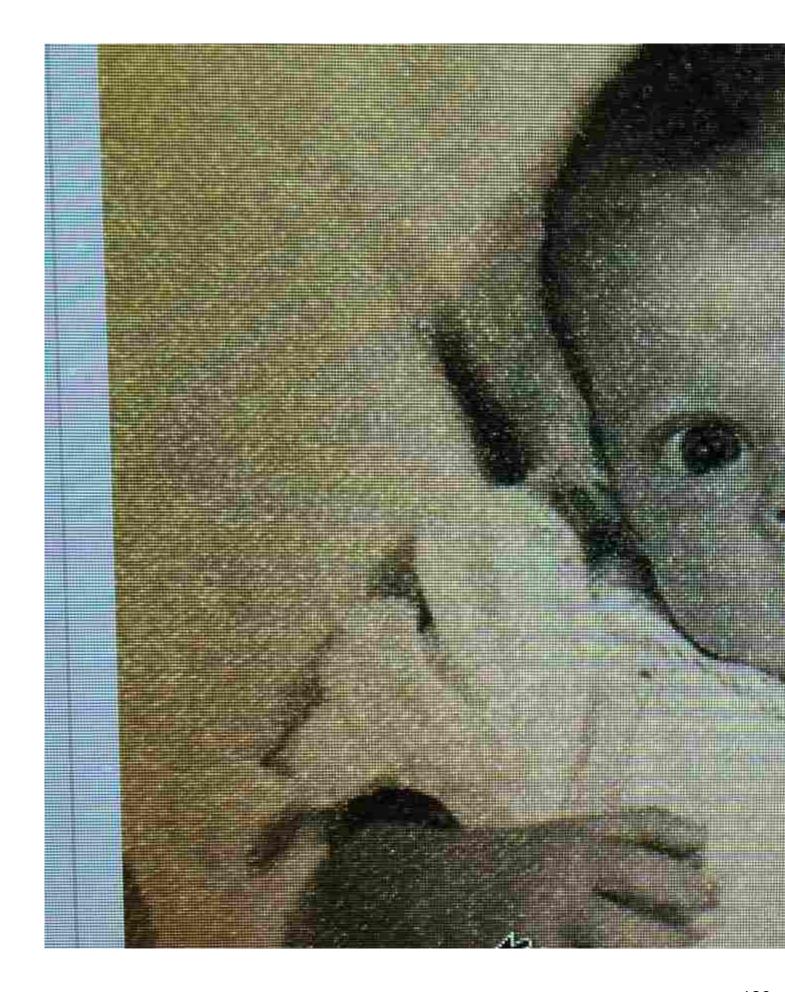
February 9, 2025



mandala quilt

Today brought the finishing touches on the manuscript of the Witch's book about her life, which ain't for the faint of heart, prudes and religious fanatics. But then, what would you expect from someone whose book begins:

- A Salem witch trial fugitive, I was born again, Christianna, on December 25, 1953, a preemie at Ft. McClellan. and then I was sent to Gadsden Baptist Hospital, because I was allergic to my mother's milk.
- I strongly remember the two rows of baby beds on opposite sides, babies crying, nurses with white dresses and hose and white pointed caps. I was there for two months.
- Guess with these big eyes I have never missed anything from birth.



The Witch loved but had to give up gardening while she cared for her husband and her mother's sister in her home at the same time. Their terminal illnesses took a while to send them to the Great Beyond, leaving the utterly exhausted Witch behind.

Then, the 92-year-old brother of the witch's mother came to live with the Witch, and she took care of him for two years and gained sainthood, according to my understanding of how to become a saint, until he fell and hurt himself pretty bad and he went to live with his daughter.

After a year of occasional casual dinners together, the witch and I were intimate for a couple of weeks. The timing of her uncle's fall was not lost on us, and I began staying nights in her home, and her bewitched poodle dog Elizabeth Taylor, whose mother was mated with her father, took a shine to me.



I accompanied the Witch to a quilting show at a state park outside of Oneonta, Alabama, where I met several of her quilting friends, who told me how much they loved the witch, who had paid them not to tell me her secrets. When I told them I would pay them more for telling me the Witch's secrets, they laughed and said they were loyal to her. None of us knew the Witch would soon start writing a book in which there are no fig leaves, nor any secrets.



After touring the quilt show with the Witch, I wandered up to an overlook over a beautiful valley and sat in a swing chair and looked out over the lover's leap. I went into a trance, and when I came out of it, something was messing with the left side of my colon, and I observed that for a while, then out of the blue, I said, "I'm supposed to move in with her?" and what was messing with the left side of my colon stopped messing with it. I turned, and the Witch was standing behind me, come to make sure I had not leaped off the cliff into the valley below. I told her what I had realized, and she seemed very happy. She said her spirit companion Asherah, who had saved her life several times, had told her to remain open to us being together, and I could move in with her, but it had to be my idea.

I was ready for the Lord to take me, but the Lord, the Witch and Asherah had other plans, and I'm really glad they did.

The Witch and I built the first of 12 new raised garden beds today. She put cardboard under the dirt to absorb water for irrigation. We bought the raised bed potting soil and concrete holders at Lowe's, and the cedar planks at a lumber yard.

My back ain't what it once was. The Witch sawed the lumber and I helped her build the frame. She loaded a wheelbarrow with bags of gardening soil. I helped her unload the bags and used a Gerber knife, which I bought at the Ace Hardware in Key West to open green coconuts and drink their healing water, to slice open the bags, which I emptied into the bed, and the Witch spread the dirt with a garden hoe.

Later, she did a foot and leg pull adjustment on my left S-1, L-1, which a chiropractor had taught me in 1995, to unjam a facet that jammed when I built the frame and cut and emptied the bags. That bed took 17 bags. She said she wanted to put brush and plastic waste over the cardboard, I said I wanted to build a garden worms would like, because worm poop is the best fertilizer, and a store a few miles a way sells big, fat, juicy, wiggly night crawlers, which bream, bass and catfish love.



Gardening in the Kingdom with Eve...

February 10, 2025



Eden before the Fall

After reading the "From the reluctant Witch saint's lair: Garden of Eden updates" post, a redneck mystic amgia from Clayton, Georgia, emailed me:

• That's awesome, I really enjoyed your post and your garden bed get some compost, I think I'm spelled that right.

Some of the movie "Deliverance" was filmed on the Chattooga River near Clayton, which I paddled numerous times in my canoe and C-1, and with a lawyer friend in his C-2, when I practiced law in Birmingham in the early 1980s. Weekend and longer paddling trips kept me more sane.

I called my amiga and said the new raised garden beds need loose soil containing dirt, compost and fertilizer, so the soil will be soft, and we did not have time to make the correct dirt and plant into it this year. I said the Witch and I will make compost from kitchen scraps, waste paper and leaves this year. My amiga said I could have dirt and compost brought to the house in dump trucks, and I could shovel the dirt and compost into a wheelbarrow and carry it to the beds and mix it in there.

I said when I lived in Boulder, Colorado, dump trucks brought topsoil, compost and pea gravel and dumped three big piles in my driveway, and I pecked away at the piles with a shovel and wheelbarrow for a good while. I was in my fifties then, and my back was able to handle the endless shoveling, Not so, today, I would end up in an emergency room.

Ditto, if I tried to paddle a white water river in a C-1 or C-2 or canoe. I still can feel the roll maneuver in my body memory, but there is no way I could pull it off now. No way.



experts in C-1 decked canoes, I was a wannabe, but I had a lot of

fun in my C-1 and rolled it back upright many times



experts in C-2 decked canoe, my paddling partner and I were

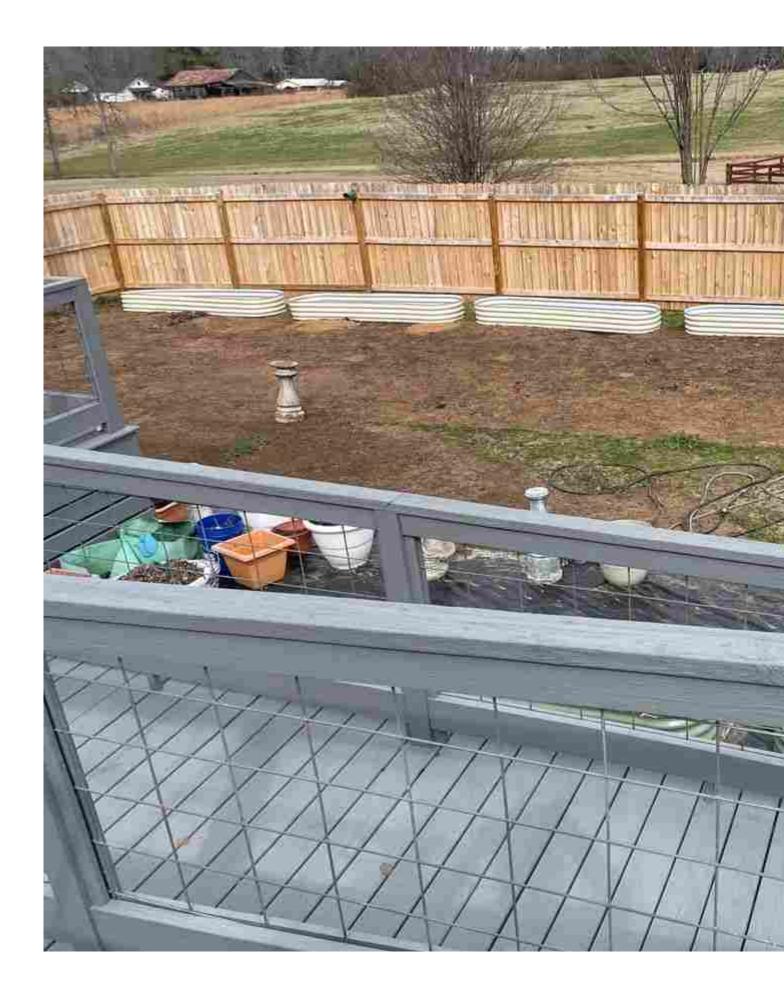
wannabes, but we had and lot fun and rolled his boat back upright many times



I paddled that kind of white water canoe and could roll in on flat water, but only dreamed of rolling it in a rapid, which I saw experts do without even breaking sweat

My north Georgia redneck amiga said I now can afford to buy dirt. I said, yes, but building one new raised bed and filling it with dirt yesterday wore out my back, and we have 17 more new raised beds to go, and there are older raised beds, and three of them need more garden soil. So, I'm gonna go slow, and the Witch is gonna do most of the work, like she did yesterday.

I said the witch and I put together 4 metal raised beds for her backyard the day before yesterday, and we have 4 more to put together there, and we have 7 more beds made from cedar planks and concrete connectors to put together. I figure that will take a couple of weeks.



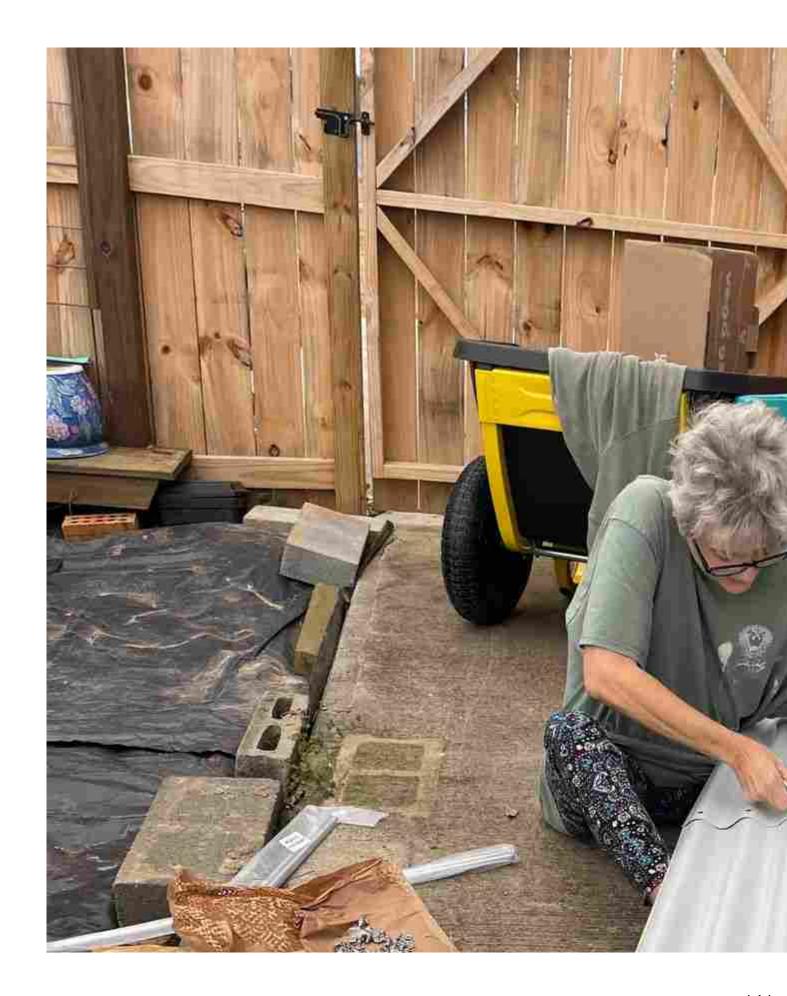
Today, the Witch went by Lowe's to order delivery of what I calculated are enough bags of raised bed garden soil to fill up the 17 yet to be built raised beds and replenish the 3 older raised beds. Fed EX delivered the metal bed kits from VEGO Garden Company, and we used her pickup truck to get the cedar planks and concrete block connectors for the 8 raised beds, and the raised bed soil for the new raised bed featured in the front of her home, featured in yesterday's post.

The Witch loves growing flowers and vegetables, and she says she's happiest when the weather is hot and she's sweating and covered in dirt.

Other than being a whole lot more physical, gardening is similar to making patchwork quilt mandalas that pluck strands of Spider Woman's Web, which holds the Creation together.

Photos of the Witch's backyard alchemy garden in snail progress.



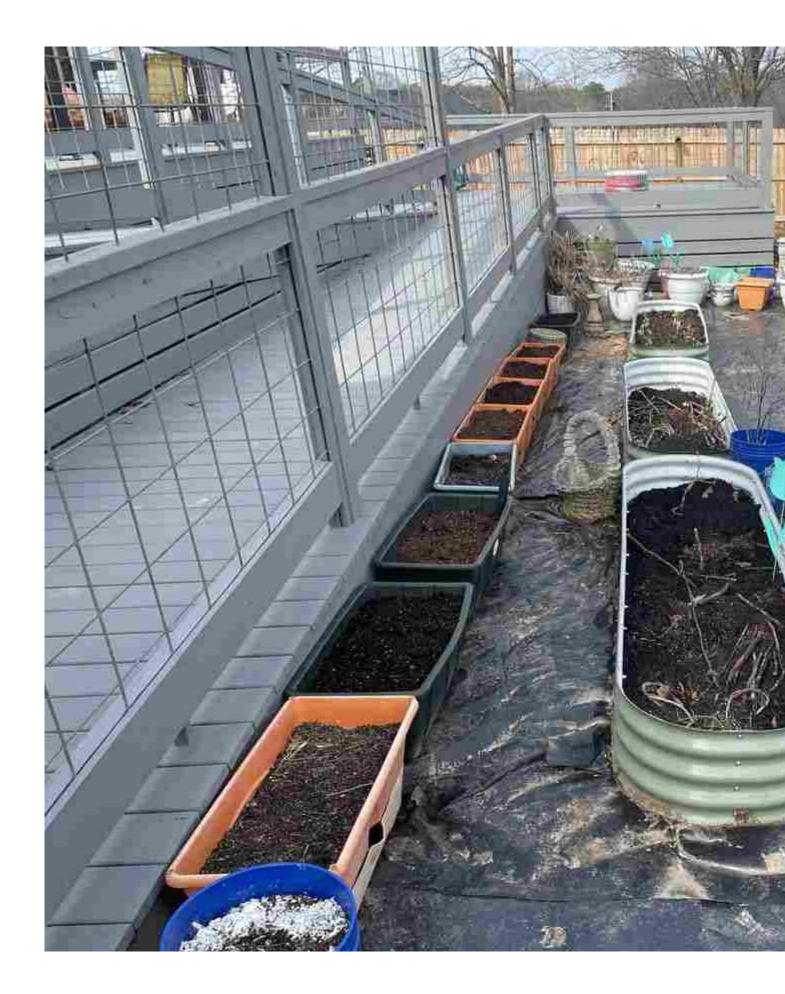


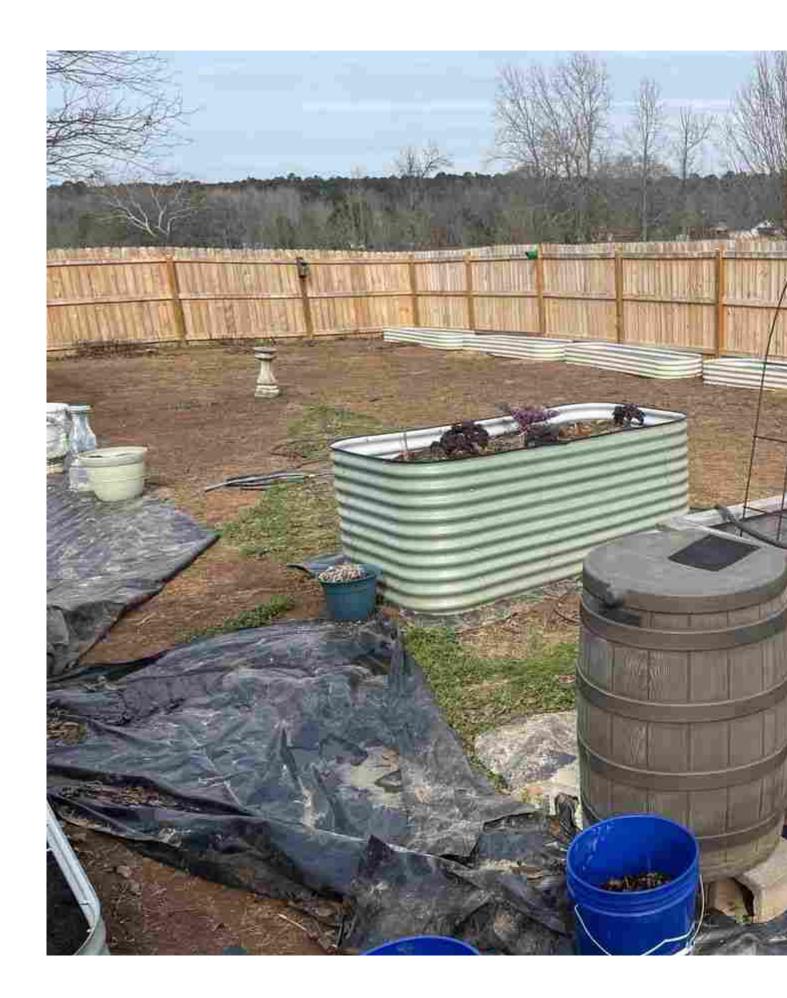


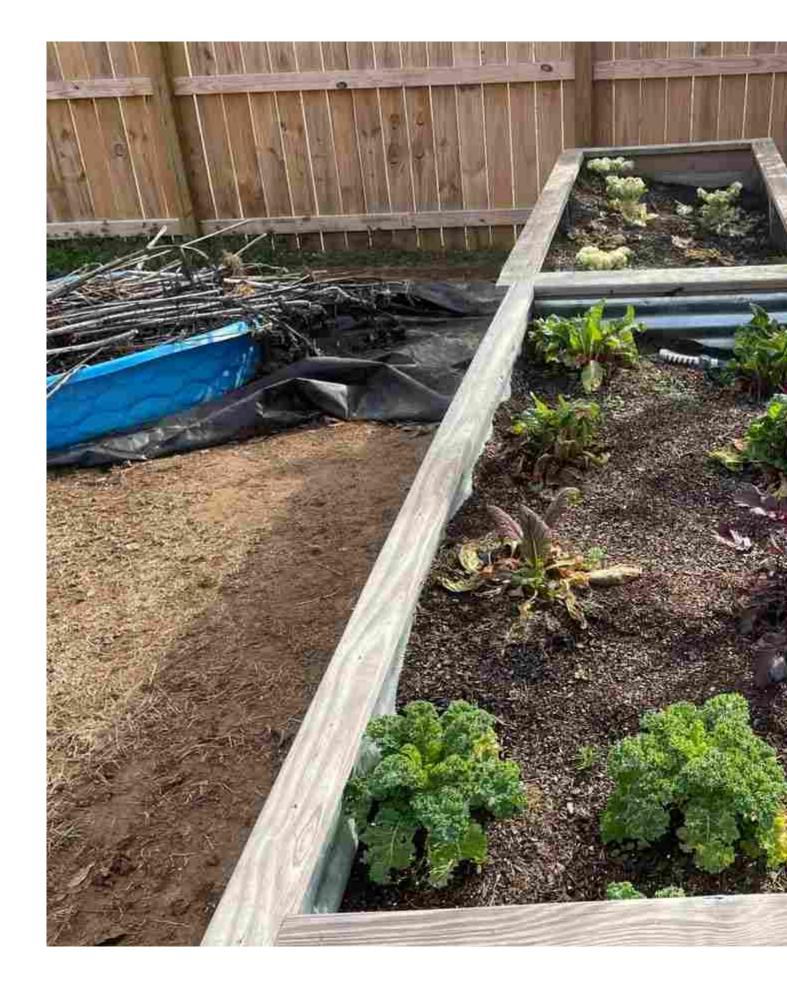






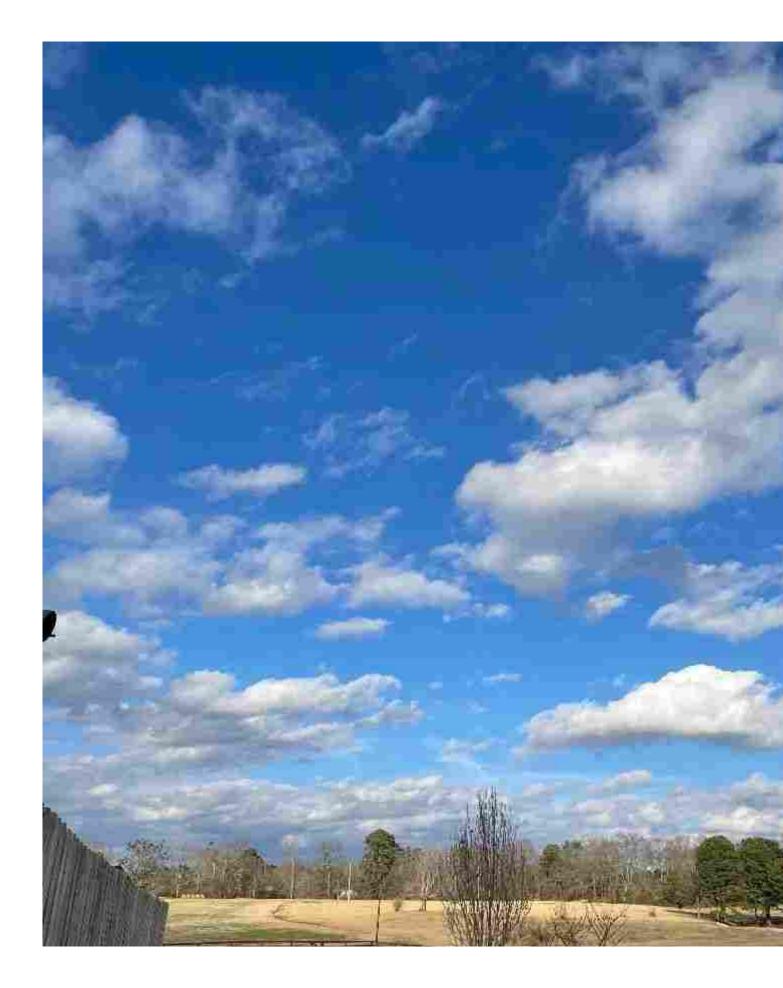






We're gonna plant blueberry bushes and blackberry vines along the back fence, and the Witch is gonna plant flowers and herbs along the rest of the fence and in the front raised beds and gravel garden, and we are gonna plant vegetables in the front beds.

I'm gonna plant a lot of big fat night crawlers in the new raised beds to make worm poop fertilizer and fishing for bream and bass in the Witch's pond and elsewhere.



This is our version of Walden.

This is our church.

Building and working the garden is our meditation, our prayer.

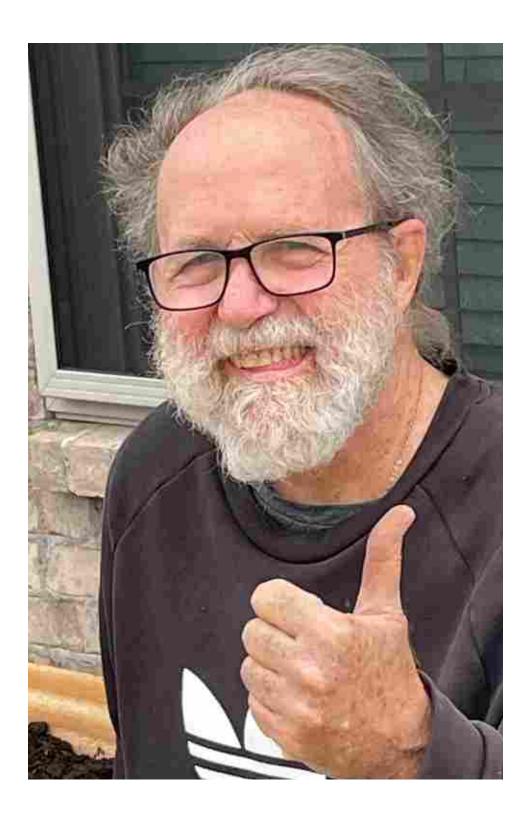
This is spiritual alchemy.

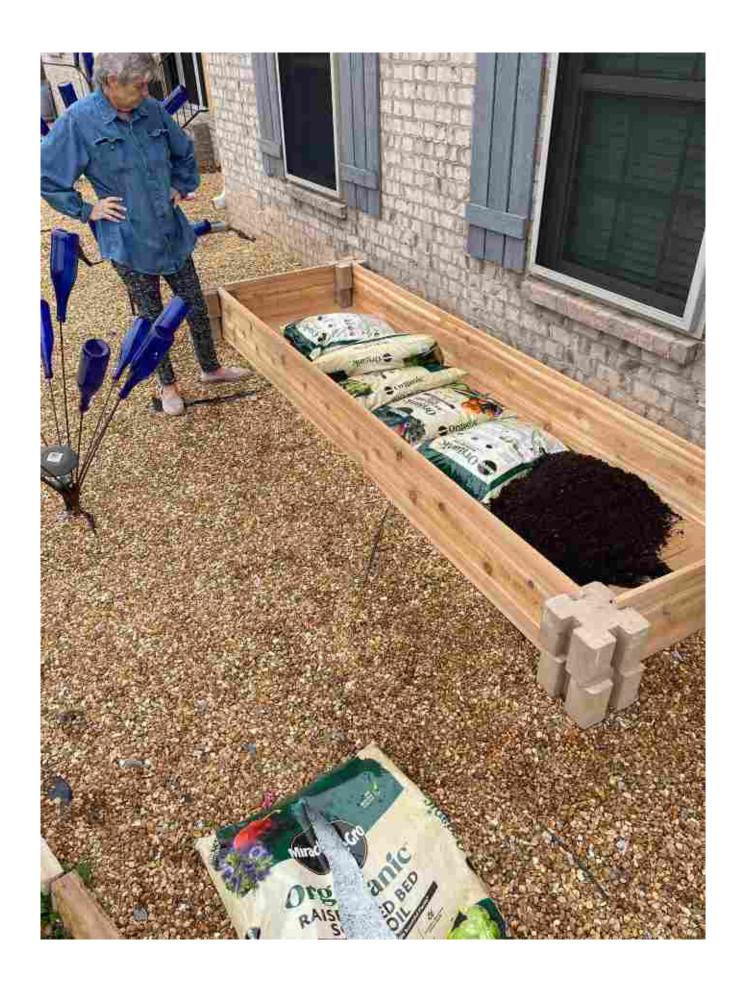
This is art.

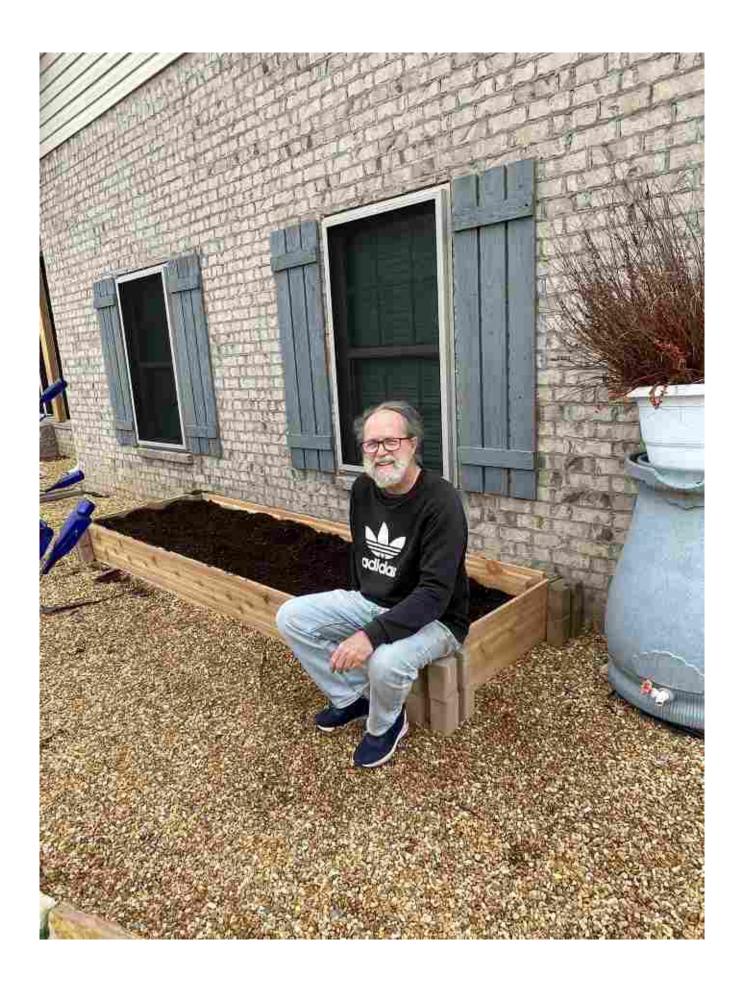
This is creating light.

This is a version of Eden before the Fall, and after, from which we are watching America go insane on the left and on the right.

We will grow our own vegetables, because they are more nutritious than grocery store vegetables, and if American famers do not have Mexican farmhands, will grocery stores have vegetables?

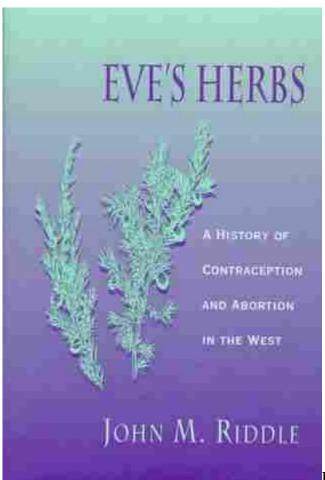






women's unalienable right to herbal miscarriage

February 10, 2025



Eve's herbs made by God

This 82-year-old former Alabama practicing attorney, who clerked for a United States District Judge in Birmingham, begins this discussion by saying my first wife had two miscarriages, and then she gave birth to a boy child, who at 7 weeks died of sudden infant death syndrome, which in those days was called crib death. While she was quite upset over the miscarriages, as was I, she was devastated over our son dying, as was I. So perhaps even the most sincere pro-lifers can appreciate that my first wife and I view a child dying very differently from a miscarriage or an abortion.

That said, I wonder if physicians ever consider "First Do No Harm" is a booby trap when it comes to abortion?

What if a pregnant patient was raped? Or her fetus is defective? Or she is being beaten up by her fetus's father, and she doesn't want to be with him or have his baby, which will bind her to him for the rest of her life? Or the father of her fetus abandoned her and her fetus, and she doesn't want to take his fetus to term and have to look after it? Or she is an alcoholic or other kind of drug addict and so is her fetus? Or she is a prostitute and doesn't want to bring a baby into this world to be raised by a prostitute? Or she is barely able to make ends meet? Or she is homeless and cannot care for a baby? Or she is psychologically deranged and will be a horrible mother? Or she knows America is FUBAR and getting worse, and she does not want to bring a baby into that?

Which is the greater harm, abortion of the fetus or doing nothing?

That said, do pro-lifers ever offer to adopt a pregnant woman's unwanted fetus?

Do pro-lifers ever offer to adopt a mother's unwanted new baby?

Do pro-lifers ever offer to financially support a pregnant woman and her unwanted baby?

Do pro-lifers ever wonder why there are so many welfare mothers and babies?

Do pro-lifers ever wonder why there are so many abused women?

Do pro-lifers ever wonder why there are so many abused children?

Do pro-lifers ever wonder why there are so many alcoholics and other kinds of drug addicts?

Do pro-lifers ever consider they felt murdered when they were children and that is what causes them to rail against abortion, which does not affect them personally and is none of their fucking business?

Do pro-lifers ever consider they work for the Devil?

Do pro-lifers ever consider Jesus said judge not and let the one without sin cast the first stone?

Do pro-lifers ever consider Jesus never mentioned abortion in the Gospels?

Do pro-lifers know when a soul attaches to a fetus?

Do pro-lifers ever consider Genesis says God made Adam out of clay and breathed into Adam's nostrils and Adam became a living being- before that, Adam was not a living being?

Do pro-lifers ever consider Genesis says God gave Adam and Eve the herbs of the earth?

Do pro-lifers ever consider herbal miscarriage was common since the beginning of human history, and Benjamin Franklin wrote about and encouraged Colonial women to use herbal miscarriage in his book, *The Instructor*?

Do pro-lifers ever consider Colonial women had an unalienable right to herbal miscarriage, because God made herbs that cause women to abort pregnancies?

References:

Ben Franklin Put an Abortion Recipe in His Math Textbook

Slatehttps://slate.com > news-and-politics > 2022/05 > ben-fr... May 5, 2022 — "The next Morning drink *a Quarter of Pint of Pennyroyal Water, or Decoction*, with 12 Drops of Spirits of Harts-horn." For Ben Franklin, abortion was basic arithmetic

NPRhttps://www.npr.org > 2022/05/16 > for-ben-franklin-a...May 16, 2022 — NPR's Emily Feng speaks with Molly Farrell from The Ohio State University on why *Ben Franklin* included instructions for at-home *abortions* in *his* reference book.

Do pro-lifers ever consider the United States of America Declaration of Independence makes no mention of the Bible, its God and Jesus?

Do pro-lifers ever consider the Declaration of Independence's opening statement?

- In Congress, July 4, 1776
- The unanimous Declaration of the thirteen united States of America, When in the Course of
 human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have
 connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth, the separate and
 equal station to which the Laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them, a decent
 respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel
 them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equals, that they are endowed
by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the
pursuit of Happiness.

Right, women had NO RIGHTS under the Declaration of Independence, which drew its authority from the Laws of Nature and Nature's God, and but for their mommas, the signers of the United States of America's first legal document would not have been born.

Is that fucked up?

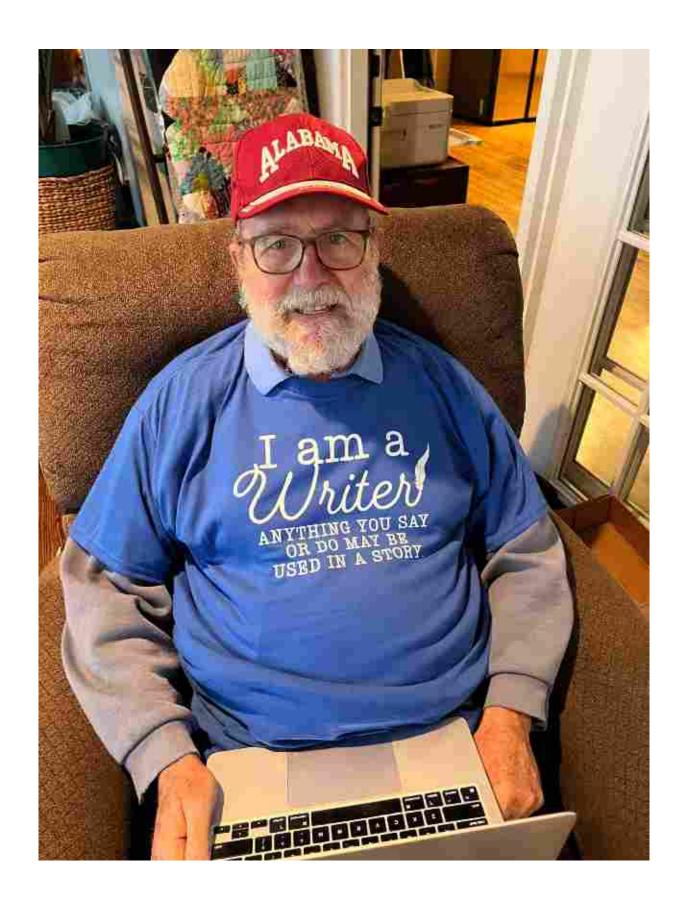
Rhetorical.

Do pro-lifers ever consider herbal miscarriage is a First Amendment religious right every woman has, because God made herbs that cause miscarriage?

- Amendment 1, U.S. Constitution
- Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, **or prohibiting the free exercise thereof**; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.
- Amendment 14, Section 1
- All persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are
 citizens of the United States and of the State wherein they reside. No State shall make or
 enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United
 States; nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty, or property, without due
 process of law; nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the
 laws.



Jesus, Disappointed in Us All



growing old in pro-life medical-industrial-religious complex USA

February 11, 2025

I am 82 and climbing, I've been around the world twice. I've received medical treatment in other countries, which is a lot cheaper than in the richest country in the world, the United States of America, which puts "In God we trust" on its money and claims in its Pledge of Allegiance to be "one nation, under God".

The only medical insurance I have is Medicare. Medicare tells doctors and hospitals what they will get paid for treating me, which is much lower than what they bill, and my copay is small. If I did not have Medicare, I would not have been able to afford the doctors, emergency rooms and hospitals that cared for me after I moved back to Alabama in late 2018, and I might be dead, which I imagine some people would have liked.

On the flip side of that coin, for a very long time I have felt requiring people with horrible illnesses and old people whose bodies have worn out to continue living is cruel and unusual punishment, aka the work of the Devil.



first do no harm

For a very long time I have watched America's medical-industrial-complex conspire with religious fanatics to keep people alive for as long as possible, to make America's medical-industrial-religious complex as much money as possible.

Am I paranoid?

Am I a conspiracy freak?

Consider a heart and gut wrenching, sometimes infuriating email I received last night from someone who came into my life in a way only angels could arrange.

- In the late 1990's, my father began having twitches of his digits. I would be with him and his right pinky would begin dancing on the steering wheel if he was driving. He would uncomfortably try to hide it, but I remembered his father having the same thing happen when I was just a small boy. My father had a volatile temper and if he was uncomfortable with something he'd lash out.
- I pretty much understood that as my grandpa had Parkinson's, grandpa's father died of "wasting" and "nervous condition", that my dad probably had Parkinson's Disease.
- In grad school that was confirmed.
- One of the side problems Parkinson's patients often develop is COPD or heart problems. My dad is 6'4 and 325+ pounds and he developed COPD.
- My father stated it was his belief he did not wish to be locked in his body. He had multiple stents put in his heart's arterial system. In 2020 he was told he would need multiple bypasses.

- My father asked his kids to meet with him, my mom was present and he stated he had a living
 will, a do not resuscitate order, and a legal order not to put him on artificial life support, and no
 feeding tube under any circumstances no matter what. He reviewed the documents. In 2022 he
 was healthy enough to have the surgery but when his pulmonary surgeon got in there, he had to
 have a quadruple bypass surgery. We were anticipating a double bypass.
- Last night he called me and asked me for help. I went in, gave him an injection for his COPD and his color was not right.
- My mother called me on her phone and said that she had called an ambulance and that she was riding to the hospital with him. She said that the EMT's had said that the hospital administrator was extremely pro-life, in his last job he had allowed a girl needing a medical abortion to nearly die and in the end because of complications the abortion had to be done, but the girl had to have her uterus removed. The EMT's warned that in red states with very pro-life stances that ER admins and hospital admins had stopped elderly people from exercising their DNR's aka living will.
- The ER admin started to pressure my mother and I called him and made it clear that I wanted to speak to the hospital administrator who was the pro-life guy. I explained my father's legal wishes, the documentation, that the EMT's had seen he had the documentation on file and warned her. I had spoken to Sloan and on his advice I let the Hospital Admin know- I would not pay him one red cent and I would sue his ass off and that he was not going to torture my father. This guy came from Florida and he was a doctor who protested against Terry Schiavo having her life support removed.
- I called the ER administration doctor and I told him I spoke to his boss, the ER admin told me he understood how I felt. One of the ER docs had gone in when dad arrived and he did not have sinus rhythm on his heart and they used the defibrillator paddles to get sinus rhythm. The admin said he had gone in and used a probe to check for feeling in my dad's extremities. He checked the feet and toes, checked his fingers. He woke up and they asked him if he could nod to indicate yes and if he could shake his head to indicate no. He did both things. They asked him if he wanted to invalidate his living will. He shook his head no. The two ER docs- the ER Admin and the attending physician asked him to raise two fingers if he wanted to change his living will and DNR and invalidate them, and if he wanted to keep the living will and DNR raise one finger. Dad raised his middle digit. They then administered Versed which knocks people out. He's in a comatose state and I was concerned about the whole thing. I contacted my attorney and I told him I was sure I had nothing to worry about. He stopped me, had me fax the documents, and give him time to look them over.
- He called me after I had again spoken to the Hospital Admin(who is the pro-life nut case), the ER Admin(who is just a wuss), and the admitting physician.
- My attorney told me that it was a very serious issue, all paperwork was in order, but since abortion had become a hot button issue, and that "pro lifers" had gained so much political power- that in red states I would have to make sure that everything is on file and to get copies of a notification that the hospital has them all on file.
- Why? Because in these so-called "pro life" states? The pro-lifers in hospital administration fight like cats and dogs to see that people are kept on life support, and it was a huge drain on

medicare and their retirements. Because it is such a huge drain and Social Security and Medicare the really sad thing is that it drains an already drained system even more- and Republicans would use "all these baby boomers on life support" as a reason to phase out Social security and Medicare- that is what my attorney said he believed was the bottom line. Going through his papers, my dad had written early last year that he didn't want to be trapped in human body that he could no longer use and that he was tired of a culture that wanted to extract money from the elderly and force them to continue "living" just so hospitals could make more money, big pharma could make more money, and that religious zealots(who didn't even understand what they were reading in their religious texts) could push their way of life on other people and lock them in a body. He said that the situation disgusted him and that is why he had prepared that document in notarized form(his feelings about indefinitely extending "life") as well as his living will, his do not resuscitate, his do not induce artificial life support, his do not insert feeding tube forms- and why he had multiple forms done by his attorney and all were notarized and checked to be legal.

Also consider it is perfectly okay and kind to ask a veterinarian to put down a beloved ailing pet, so it will not suffer further. Meaning, pets' comfort and feelings are far more important than peoples' comfort and feelings.

Consider pet lovers in Key West built an air conditioned Taj Mahal homeless animal shelter for about \$18,000,000, while maybe 100 homeless men and women stayed hot sweaty nights in a bare bones, ceiling fan-cooled city homeless shelter beside a mosquito lagoon.

The rest of this post can be viewed as more gallows comic relief, or it can be viewed as whatever a reader wants to view it as.

In 2004, Key West built its hot, sweaty homeless shelter on the county sheriff's land, because homeless me and my Jewish lawyer friend Sam Kaufman, now a Key West city commissioner, were poised to sue the city in Key West's federal courthouse, for using city police to prevent homeless people from sleeping outside at night, by putting them in the sheriff's jail, for which service the city paid the sheriff nothing.

Perhaps also in play, I kept reminding the Key West City Commission that Jesus was homeless, and what they and their police did to the city's homeless people, they did also to Jesus.

I figure it might not make some people's day to learn that two Key West doctors and the hospital in Key West saved homeless me's life in 2003, after terrifying MRSA flesh-eating bacteria abscesses erupted on either side of my penis and on my right buttock.

MRSA (Methicillin-resistant Staphylococcus aureus)

After the surgeon cut the abscesses out of my hide, he told me that I could do anything I wished, but go in the ocean.

That's how I learned the waters around Key West and the Florida Keys are full of MRSA flesh-eating bacteria, which grave danger was known to local divers and to local physicians who treated MRSA infections all the time, but the tourists were not told about MRSA in the ocean, because without tourist \$\$\$, Key West and the Florida Keys would be in deep petrified pelican shit.

An amigo in the Florida Keys told me recently that Key West is building a new air-conditioned homeless shelter on the sheriff's land.

I learned that most people, homeless or not, who moved to the Florida Keys or Key West were on the lam from something.

Now I live in the Witch's home in the country, which I like much better than living in Birmingham and Key West.

How angels taught me to practice law and live...

February 14, 2025

A while back, I had a few conversations about this and that with a born again Christian lawyer, and with a twinkle in my eye I emailed him a copy of "the women's unalienable right to herbal miscarriage" post, wondering what might happen?

He emailed back:

Good to hear from you, Sloan. May this day bring you and Gabby (the Witch) closer to Yahweh. I replied:

I imagine most Christians I have known would not care to have the direct experiences with God and angels thereof, which I've had since 1987. They might even come to wish God and those angels did not exist. :-)



Blind Justice

Back in 1987, I had a vision that I would write a book about practicing law in a new way. I was really pumped up and started writing, and kept writing, and it was all junk, according to friends I let see it. I became discouraged and set the notion aside in early 1988.

Later that year, I received a telephone call from a woman in Maine, who said she had gotten my phone number from the Alabama State Bar. She said she had found my book in her town's public library and she needed my help.

In early 1986, the Prentice-Hall division of Simon & Schuster had published *KILL ALL THE LAWYERS? A Client's Guide to Hiring, Firing, Using and Suing Lawyers*. The first print run was 10,000 copies. Although I was being interviewed by local, regional and national Television and radio shows, Prentice-Hall was in disarray, as was Simon & Schuster, and there were no books in chain

bookstores, and my hopes of *Kill All the Lawyers* becoming a best seller and making me a million dollars, and proving myself to my super successful capitalist father and his super successful capitalist father were dashed. However, libraries in America acquired the book and that's how this woman found it.

I told her that I didn't practice law in that way anymore, and she said I was her last hope and she didn't know what to? She said maybe she would go to a spiritual counselor. I told her that sometimes I did spiritual counseling and did she want to let me try to help her in that way? She said, yes. I asked her to tell me about her legal problem. It was about her divorce, which was going very badly, she felt, and was really stressing her out. I asked her to tell me about it, and she started telling me about it, and as if a light switch was thrown and my mind started operating in an entirely new way, I started asking her who her husband reminded her of, who a witness reminded her of, who the judge reminded her of, and she came back with the name of people in her life she had serious unfinished business with. She said she was freaking out. I said I was kinda freaking out, too, and I thought she needed to deal with those people right away. She thanked me and we said good-bye, and I didn't hear from her again. I went back to writing the book in my vision with the notion it was about looking at what a legal problem reflected back to the person with the legal problem. People with legal and other problems just started showing up, asking me for help, and I used the same approach with them, thinking I was really cool, and they were getting freaked out, which I thought was really cool, and they became stories in the new book, which I felt was pretty cool.

I shared the evolving manuscript with my old book agent in New York, and she sent it back with a critique by someone else in the book business, which tore me apart for the egotistical way I had presented the material. I had met someone in Boulder, who had done some editing, and I asked him to edit the next draft of the manuscript, and he tore me apart about how I went about arrogantly presenting the material. I rewrote it, and he tore me apart again. I rewrote it, and he said he liked it, and he didn't want to be my editor any more, but he did invite me to his wedding, and I went.

I mailed the manuscript to my book agent and to my editor at Prentice-Hall. My book agent wrote back, saying she really liked what I had ended up with. My editor wrote back that he had read the manuscript, and it disturbed him sometimes, and he wanted to argue with it sometimes, and other times he liked it, but it was too legal to be a spiritual book, and it was too spiritual to be a legal book, and Prentice-Hall, which mostly represented legal books, would not know how to market it, and he had to decline. I thought he had missed the point.

My feelings were hurt, I was miffed.

I was light years from getting it through my thick skull that God had zero interest in my books winning the approval of my father and his deceased father.

I don't know why I didn't ask my book agent to try to find a different publisher. I don't know why I asked my publicist in Birmingham to find me a publisher.

Well, she had gotten me all those media interviews with *Kill All the Lawyers?* and my first two books, *HOME BUYERS: Lambs to the Slaughter?* and *Selling Your Home \$weet Home*, which a regional publisher had taken on and then had placed with Simon & Schuster, which moved them over to Prentice-Hall. Jane Pauley interviewed me on the Today Show about *Lambs to the Slaughter?* But the chain bookstores did not have the books, and so I didn't get rich off them either, but I did get somewhat famous. And I got somewhat more famous from the *Kill All The Lawyers?* interviews.

I decided to try to self-publish *THE HIGH LEGAL ROAD: A New Approach to Legal Problems*. I hired a firm in Birmingham, and the owner became my editor, and she helped me get the manuscript into somewhat better shape before she gave it to EBSCO in Birmingham, to print and bind it. I then had a lapse of judgment and called my father about backing the book financially. We talked a while, and I said I would get back to him.

That night in a dream, I was using my hands try to choke a large, fat, uly woman, who was fighting back for all she was worth, and then she turned into a huge, horrible looking black viper, and she said, "You did it to me once, are you going to do it to me again?!" I woke up gagging and terrified. I had made a horrible mistake by going to work for my father's company, Golden Flake, which competed against Frito-Lay in Alabama and surrounding states. I went to work for him, because I was afraid of practicing law.

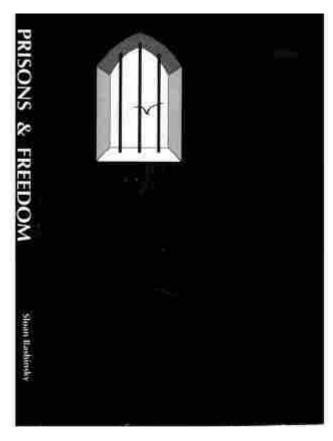
I called my father and said I felt I needed to go it alone, and he said okay.

The awful snake woman in my dream was my internal feminine, whom I had turned into what she was. In one day, with no warning, my serpentine bowel went haywire while I was clerking for the federal judge and was trying to decide between practicing law and going to work for my father. My bowel was haywire ever since, but it has been doing much better since I moved in with the Witch.

I had 5,000 copies of *THE HIGH LEGAL ROAD* published, and not many of them sold, but because of a New Age publicist I hired, I got some media interviews, which resulted in my meeting a few people who would become very important to me for a while.

My father did something with a trust his lawyer had created, which threw money to my father. He did it without consulting his lawyer. When the lawyer found out about it, he told my father the IRS would void the trust, if he got the money. So, the lawyer restructured the trust payment to my father's four children. My share reimbursed me almost to the penny for what I had paid to create *THE HIGH LEGAL ROAD*. \$26,000. 26 is the sacred number for God.

I wrote a much more disturbing book next, *Prisons & Freedom*, which I felt was a much better book, because I was far more ready by then to stand in front of a mirror, looking at myself.



The first third of *Prisons & Freedom* was about a workshop I did in a maximum securIty prison in Colorado, at the invitation of the prison chaplain, who somehow had read *THE HIGH LEGAL ROAD*. I published 1,000 copies of *Prisons & Freedom*, and sold only a few copies.

I told some very personal stories in that book, and I was concerned my father might be upset. I mailed him a copy of the book, so he would hear about it from me.

He called me a few days later to say he wanted to buy my mother's home, in which she left him a life estate, the right to live in it, but the title went to his children. I told him I would deed him my share for nothing, since the title in my mother's name was a lawyer's trick to avoid taxes. He said, no, he wanted to buy the home.

I told him I had mailed him a new book I had written. He said he had not received it yet. I said it has some personal stuff in it, and I do that because it helps say what I hope to get across. He said okay. My share of the buyout was \$326,000. I was beginning to worry about money, and that eased my worry.

3 is the sacred number for the Holy Spirit, 2 is the sacred number for Jesus, 6 is the sacred number for Melchizedek.

Eventually, I gave most of the copies of both books to The Prison Library Project, in Clermont, California, which gave books to inmates. I had some inmate pen pals for a while.

I felt I and everyone else I knew were doing time in God's prison, and how it went from there was what it was all about. I thought I was pretty far along, but I had only just begun.

Or rather, the two angels who had accosted me in the wee hours, in early 1987, and told me, "This will push you to your limits, but you asked for it and we are going to give it to you," and then I was jolted three times by spiritual lighting, had only just begun. What they told me referred back to a desperate

prayer I had made about 10 days prior, "Dear God, I do not want to die like this, failed. I offer my life to human service."

If I were to write *THE HIGH LEGAL ROAD* again, I would write it very differently. It would be better organized. It would be much shorter. it would only contain stories, which I had experienced. It would be, well, who knows what it would be? It is what it is.

THE HIGH LEGAL ROAD was how the angels began turning me every which a way but loose, and upside down and inside out, and they are still at it, and the Witch I live with knows just how hard I try every day to stay in their good graces, and some days I do better than other days.

PRISONS & FREEDOM was digitized by my tech friend Bob, and is a free read at this link: https://archive.org/details/prisons-and-freedom-revision-3oh-1-compressed/page/210/mode/2up

The poem on the back jacket:

"Living Poets"

Dead poets are poets who never write

Who obey shoulds and oughts

Who live to please others

Who value money over God

Who die without ever having lived

Death is their mark

Dead poets are remembered by the living.

Living poets are remembered by time

Dead poets never sing their song

Living poets never stop singing it

The difference between the two is this:

One worships fear, the other life

To be a dead poet is hard

It requires being someone else

To be a living poet is easy

It only means being myself

One choice is hell, the other heaven

That is what is meant by free will

(1991)



After the Witch proof read a draft of this post, she told me again that she is reading *Prisons* & *Freedom*, and every page she reads comes detached from the book into her hands and something comes detached from inside of her. She said she's at the part of the book where I describe the angry viper woman and my serpentine bowel, which has been very active today.

Trump coup analyzed by fellow trust fund baby

February 15, 2025

Email from a retired accountant friend the day before yesterday:

Enjoying reading some of your "reflections" on the state of the world. It is as sad a state of affairs as has ever been in my lifetime.

Me to him:

Yes, off the rails.

But what does I say matter? It doesn't, except I don't want the karma of being silent.

Yesterday, a woman I know spoke approvingly of Taylor Swift being booed at the Super Bowl in New Orleans, the first half of which President Trump attended at who knows what taxpayer cost? He was the first president to attend a Super Bowl.

The woman said Taylor was booed because of her fiancé Travis Kelce, who plays tight end for the Kansas City Chiefs.

I said Taylor was booed because she endorsed Kamala Harris last year.

The woman said that's what Taylor got for making political statements.

I said and it's about jealousy-Taylor's concerts draw far more people into stadiums than Trump rallies and super bowls draw.

Leading up to the game, Trump had hyped the Chiefs.

During the Star Spangled Banner, U.S. war planes flew over the stadium.

By halftime, the Chiefs were getting run out of the stadium by the Philadelphia Eagles, led by their superstar quarterback Jalen Hurts, who had starred at Alabama and then at Oklahoma.

It is well known that trust fund baby Donald hates losers.

He called US Senator John McCain a loser for his carrier Phantom jet being shot down over North Vietnam, and he was captured and became a prisoner of war for several years, and he never gave in to North Vietnamese pressure to criticize his country, America.

It is well known that trust fund baby Donald's rich daddy pulled strings to get Donald a 4-F foot waiver during the Vietnam war.

It is well known that trust fund baby Donald's companies stiffed contractors, subcontractors and their employees, and filed 6 times for bankruptcy protection, and trust fund baby Donald was financially bailed out twice by the same Saudi Sheik.

It is well known that trust fund baby Donald claims to have graduated from the prestigious Wharton School of Finance in Philadelphia, and his Trump University stiffed its students and then went belly up. It is well known that trust fund baby Donald knew from the get go how bad the Covid-19 bioweapon from Red China would be, and he did not tell the American people.

It is well known that trust fund baby Donald had a Covid-19 early stage infection cure in his paws, developed by Dr. Vladimir Zelenko. Instead of making the cure freely available to the American public,

trust fund baby Donald caved to pressure from Joe Biden, the Democrats and the medical-industrial complex, and gave Americans Operation Warp Speed, to fast track a vaccine that turned out to cause a lot of people trouble.

Here's Dr. Zelenko's letter to trust fund baby Donald, explaining the cure and how he field-tested it on his own patients. You can use command + to increase zoom.

Dr. Vladimir (Zev) Zelenko Board Certified Family Practitioner 501 Rt 208, Monroe, NY 10950 845-238-0000

March 23, 2020

To all medical professionals around the world:

My name is Dr. Zev Zelenko and I practice medicine in Monroe, NY. For the last 16 years, I have cared for approximately 75% of the adult population of Kiryas Joel, which is a very close knit community of approximately 35,000 people in which the infection spread rapidly and unchecked prior to the imposition of social distancing.

As of today my team has tested approximately 200 people from this community for Covid-19, and 65% of the results have been positive. If extrapolated to the entire community, that means more than 20,000 people are infected at the present time. Of this group, I estimate that there are 1500 patients who are in the high-risk category (i.e. >60, immunocompromised, comorbidities, etc).

Given the urgency of the situation, I developed the following treatment protocol in the pre-hospital setting and have seen only positive results:

- 1. Any patient with shortness of breath regardless of age is treated.
- 2. Any patient in the high-risk category even with just mild symptoms is treated.
- Young, healthy and low risk patients even with symptoms are not treated (unless their circumstances change and they fall into category 1 or 2).

My out-patient treatment regimen is as follows:

- Hydroxychloroquine 200mg twice a day for 5 days
- 2. Azithromycin 500mg once a day for 5 days
- 3. Zinc sulfate 220mg once a day for 5 days

The rationale for my treatment plan is as follows. I combined the data available from China and South Korea with the recent study published from France (sites available on request). We know that hydroxychloroquine helps Zinc enter the cell. We know that Zinc slows viral replication within the cell. Regarding the use of azithromycin, I postulate it prevents secondary bacterial infections. These three drugs are well known and usually well tolerated, hence the risk to the patient is low.

Since last Thursday, my team has treated approximately 350 patients in Kiryas Joel and another 150 patients in other areas of New York with the above regimen.

Of this group and the information provided to me by affiliated medical teams, we have had ZERO deaths, ZERO hospitalizations, and ZERO intubations. In addition, I have not heard of any negative side effects other than approximately 10% of patients with temporary nausea and diarrhea.

In sum, my urgent recommendation is to initiate treatment in the outpatient setting as soon as possible in accordance with the above. Based on my direct experience, it prevents acute respiratory distress syndrome (ARDS), prevents the need for hospitalization and saves lives. It is well known that trust fund baby Donald promised Americans that he would build a wall along the southern border and Mexico would pay for it.

All the alleged Wharton graduate had to do to stop the invasion from Mexico was issue an executive order stopping anything entering the U.S. from Mexico, and stopping Americans and U.S. dollars from going to Mexico, until Mexico stopped the immigrant invasion.

Even Vanderbilt economics major trust fund baby me knows you don't tell your DEA and ICE to round up illegal Mexican farm and ranch hands and meat packing company workers and deport them, unless you are trying to create a famine in America.

Even Vanderbilt economics trust fund baby me knows trust fund baby Donald's tariffs will increase the cost of living and inflation in America, which will not affect him and Elon Musk, whose companies the U.S. Government pays millions each day, but it will hurt poor and middle class Americans.

It's well known that trust fund baby Donald does not care about anyone who does not kiss his spoiled crybaby ass.

It's well known that trust fund baby Donald is only interested in using the presidency to make him and his family more money.

But he is America's president, the United States of America has experienced a coup, and all but a few congressional Republicans have become trust fund baby Donald's whores, who support whatever he says or does, because they know he can get them defeated when they run for reelection, and they know his militias will come after them and their families if they don't do whatever he asks them to do. Before practicing law, I clerked for a United States District Judge in Birmingham, who presided over every federal criminal prosecution in North Alabama. I was astounded to see the Republican whores on the U.S. Supreme Court rule trust fund baby Donald had immunity for just about everything he did when he was president the first time.

Made above the law by said Republican whores, what incentive does trust fund baby Donald now have to obey the law?

What incentive do trust fund baby Donald's political whores have to obey the law, when his U.S. Attorney General Pam Bondi is getting rid of anyone in the U.S. Department of Justice who does not lie down and spread their legs wide for trust fund baby Donald, like she does?

What incentive do trust fund baby Donald's political whores have to obey the law, when he put one of his whores in charge of the FBI, who will not prosecute anyone loyal to his trust fund baby boss? Civil lawsuits were filed in federal courts to try to stop trust fund baby Donald from taking over the nation via legions of executive orders. Suppose he loses some of those lawsuits and he and his allies carry on as if they had won those lawsuits.

Ordinarily, a federal judge can hold a person in contempt, who ignores the judge's decision, and if the person still does not comply with the judge's decision, the judge can have U.S. Marshals go seize the person and put the person in jail until the judge decides to let the person out of jail, and there is no appeal to a higher court.

But if a federal judge holds trust fund baby Donald in contempt and sends U.S. Marshals to seize and jail him, will the U.S. Marshals obey the judge? If the U.S. Marshals obey the judge and go to seize trust fund baby Donald, will his Secret Service detail let the U.S. Marshals seize him and take him to jail?

Do pigs fly?

Do Elon Musk and his DOGE gang have such protection, if a federal judge holds Musk in contempt and orders him to stop doing what he is doing, and he keeps doing it?

Perhaps, if Musk is acting for trust fund baby president Trump.

But what if an angel of the Lord crispy-critters trust fund baby Donald and Elon with bolts of lighting? Not even the Republican whores on the U.S. Supreme Court could do anything about that, except shit their pants.

Short of that happening...

I agree with shrinking the federal government, but I do not agree with trust fund baby Donald doing it to justify/enrich himself, Elon Musk and other super rich Americans and American corporations via them paying less income taxes.

I do not agree with raising tariffs to fund the U.S. government, so that trust fund baby Donald, Elon Musk and other super rich Americans get to pay less taxes.

If trust fund baby Donald truly wanted to make America fiscally sound, rhymes with great, he would share his tax returns with the public.

He would put all of his assets into a blind trust, which could not change the portfolio for so long as he is president.

He would ask Congress to tax 10 percent of every person's net ordinary income, leaving the other 90 percent alone.

He would ask Congress to make American companies pay their fair share of taxes on income they make in America and outside of America.

He would ask Congress to stop funding anything that has to do with churches or religion.

If trust fund baby Donald tries to take over Gaza, he will put himself and every American overseas and in America at risk to Muslim terrorist attacks.

He should cut Israel loose, because Israel has nothing America needs, and America supporting Israel causes America much trouble with Islam.

He should get America out of the Middle East altogether.

He should not fight any wars overseas.

He should make freely available patents in the US Patent Office for devices that convert water to hydrogen to fuel vehicles with internal combustion engines, and in that way end America's dependence on fossil fuels and kill any reason for America to be in the Middle East.

Click link below to read all about that device, which several auto manufactures tested in their cars, but did not use it, because Big Oil and the Atomic Energy Commission don't want it used.

https://alabamalawyerbecameamystic.com/blog/f/how-about-use-hydrogen-in-water-as-car-and-truck-fuel--

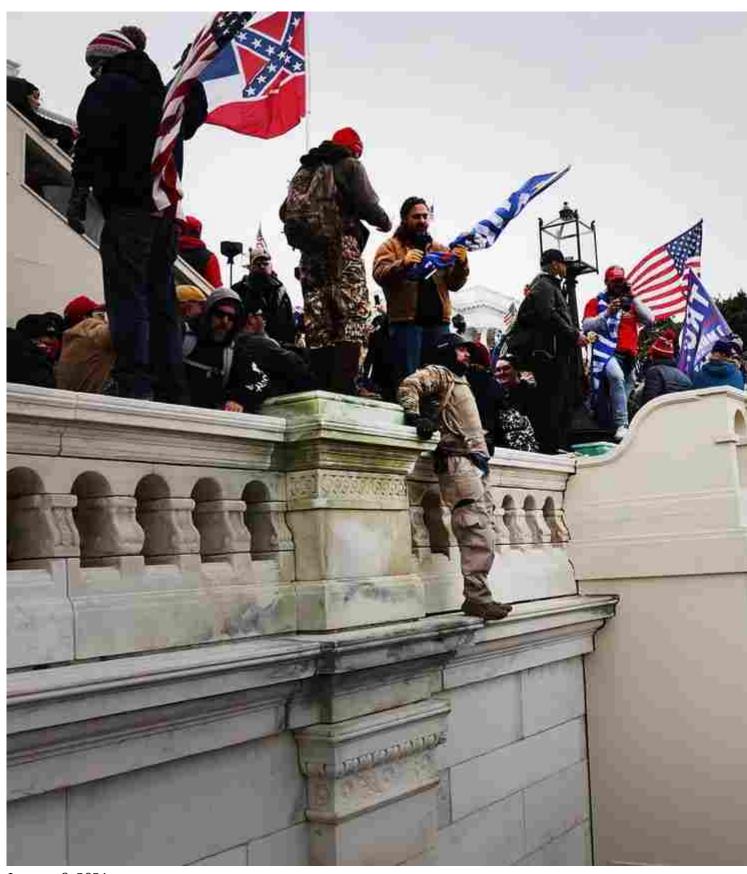
Trust fund baby Donald should stop all funding of spaceships and space exploration, and release all U.S. Government's UFO files, so Americans and religions can know something much bigger than they can imagine is in play than trust fund baby Donald using his presidency to make himself and his family a great deal more money.

- -Much bigger than trust fund baby Donald and Elon Musk and his DOGE gang being deeply invested in crypto currency, which they wish to make legal tender in America.
- -Much bigger than a lot of what trust fund baby Donald says is a lie, and how can anything he says be trusted therefore?

- -Much bigger than trust fund baby Donald clearly is possessed and protected by a powerful demon similar to or the same demon that possessed and protected Adolph Hitler.
- -Much bigger than trust fund baby Donald and his loyal base are white supremacists, and Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Jeb Stuart, the KKK, and the SOUTH rose again.



Charlottesville, Virginia, August 13, 2017



January 6, 2021



Aryan MAGA rally

Sloan Bashinsky, B.A. Economics; J.D. LLM (Taxation); Melchizedek priest

Once upon a time... naw, I was never normal February 17, 2025



Once upon a time a time, I was normal...

Naw, I was never normal...

I never felt like I was from this planet...

But I tried to fit in...

I kept trying...

In early 1987, my 45th year, 2 angels showed up one night, woke me up, told me I would be pushed to my limits, but I had asked for it and they were going to give it to me, and I was jolted by 3 bolts of spiritual lightning, and I remembered asking God to help me and offering my life to human service, and not normal began to have an entirely new meaning for me...

My perspectives of everything changed...

kept changing...

the angels turned me upside down, inside out, and every which way but loose...

maybe they wuz bored,

wanted a new form of entertainment,

or I simply was an experiment,

the product of which bleeds through in my posts at this website:blog

www.alabamalawyerbecameamystic.com

which is free, no ads, no soliciting donations, etc.



So, consider once upon a time in 1987, when I lived in Santa Fe, New Mexico, where I made that prayer, I attended a craniosacral therapy workshop in Albuquerque, hosted by the Upledger Institute situated in West Palm Beach, Florida, across the Intercoastal Waterway from Palm Beach before I knew Mar-a-Lago existed.

I invited a massage school classmate graduate less than half my age, whom I had nicknamed The Bear, to come to my apartment and get onto my massage table and let me experiment on him with that I had learned at the crainiosacral workshop.

I gently paused The Bear's cranial rhythm and induced a "still point", which resets the entire body's rhythm. Then I gently began manipulating the plates in his skull, of which medicine knew nothing at that time knew nothing. As I started rocking his temporal bones and his sella turcica bone (saddle), in

which sits the pituitary gland, said to be the seat of The Third Eye, he told me he was going into a trance; then he said he was traveling through space to a distant star; then he said he was going into the star and there were beings there; and then he went in a grand mal seizure on my massage table, and having never seen such a thing, and having no clue what to do, I rested the palms of my hands on his head, as he shook like all hell was breaking loose inside of him.

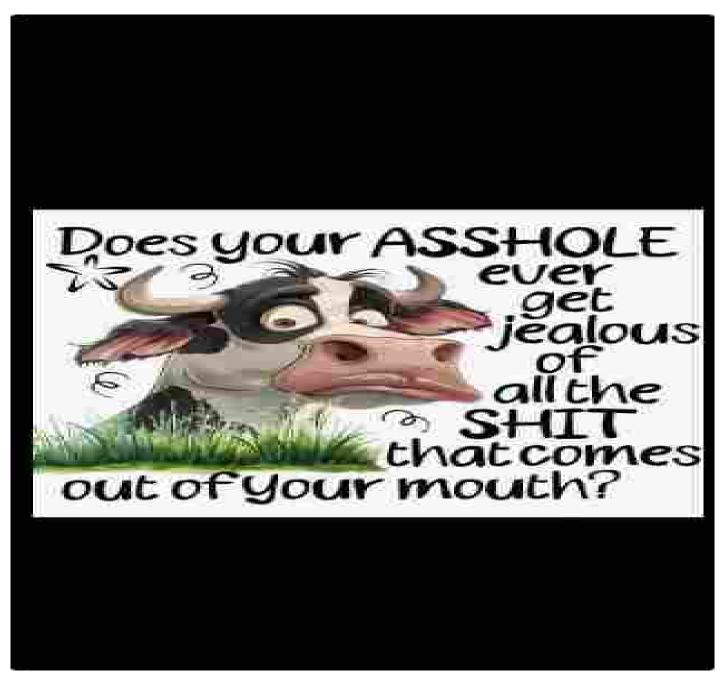
The Bear was not epileptic and had never had anything like that happen.

After about three minutes of all that hellish shaking with his eyes rolled back in his head, revealing only the whites of his eyes, The Bear started coming out of it, and as his body stopped shaking, he said, "All hell is going to break loose on this planet!"

Yesterday, I read a news report online about a Russian missile striking one of the Chernobyl nuclear reactors, but the reactor was not breached. I wondered how that might affect President Trump's negotiations with Vladimir Putin over the fate of Ukraine, Western Europe and NATO? Today I read that France offered its nuclear arsenal as a deterrent against Russia, and Great Britain said it would put its troops in Ukraine to defend a peace treaty between Russia and Ukraine.



As the Witch harvested this someone had posted on Facebook addressed to Donald Trump.



Now consider a Facebook messenger chat The Bear initiated this morning. **Him**



herd is never right, but it wins until it shits and goes blind and goes the way of Rome

Munich Security Conference Chair Sheds Tears (over recent Trump-Putin developments) https://www.facebook.com/reel/9106219506163658

Me

I wonder if that video is related to your return from inside a star and telling me all hell is going to break loose on this planet?

Him

Could be. I don't believe this will be the final choice of humanity but it does seem like a party is getting started

Me

The return of the Barbarians?

Him

Is that a biblical reference? Certainly sociopaths that believe we are better off controlled.

Me

Naw, the Barbarians came after the Bible. As I think I recall from a history course, they sacked Rome.

Him

Gotcha. Punks

Me

Sadly, they did not sack the Church.

Hey Atticus Finch, Alabama and America need you

February 19, 2025

mockingbird medicine





small-town civil rights lawyer Atticus Finch, To Kill a

Mockingbird movie, based on Alabama novelist Harper Lee's novel

Country lawyer Finch defended a black man falsely accused of raping a white woman, and the all-white jury convicted the black man, who then hung himself in his jail cell, before Atticus could file an appeal..

Below is Al.com columnist John Archibald's courageous and piercing 3-part column today, and below that is my email reply to him. Alabama is a deeply red state, and a journalist who goes against that red tide puts everything at risk, and reminds me of a poem that fell out of me in March 1993:

Only fools rush in where angels fear to tread, but if there were no fools, who'd lead the angels?



A syphilitic silence

I ran across a term from the McCarthy Era recently: "Syphilitic fascism."

It was attributed to a writer named Janet Flanner, and was meant to describe a contagious fear of speaking up for the American values of civil liberties and the free press.

I think of it now as syphilitic silencing. It's everywhere. The Associated Press, one of the most straightforward and respected news agencies in the world, has twice been barred from press briefings with the president. National Public Radio is labeled as liberal propaganda and may lose federal funding.

These are institutions that check their facts, correct their errors and give voice to people of all descriptions and ethnicities and beliefs. They are branded as liberal because they understand the world is bigger than one view.

Fact checking, in today's world, equals disloyalty. Bah. Fact checking is patriotic.

Of course the free press has been under fire for decades, dubbed the enemy of the people, devalued and replaced by purely ideological entities that boast of balance and fairness and exist to speak to only one view.

So we don't agree on facts, much less solutions. We don't even seem to agree it's scary to give a South African billionaire access to all our most sensitive information. It's a fairy tale world.

Now others find themselves in the crosshairs. Medical researchers and climate scientists, consumer protection watchdogs and civil rights investigators. Prosecutors doing their jobs. The list grows longer every day.

So I've been thinking of ways to break through the syphilitic silence. A couple of attempts are below. My editors described the following fable as "weird." So be it. I will try it out on you.

How the seven deadly sins became virtues

The flaws we used to call sins — greed, avarice, lying, cheating, stealing and the like – are now more acceptable than, say, drag shows and cancer research and being kind to strangers. I've finally uncovered an olde manuscript that describes exactly how that came to pass.

By John Archibald

Once upon a time the Great Council in the land of Klimidea gathered in anguish.

The nobles felt their way of life threatened. Lowly subjects privately disdained their rapacious lifestyles, and their own court jesters mocked them when they looked away. They feared their fundamental freedoms were under siege.

First to speak was the preening Lord Bilgewater, his Roman nose high above his third chin. He was in wondrous distress.

"I am a proud man, as ye know," he said. "Proud of the fortune my grandfather rightly took from the hapless Syphileans, proud of these fine silks tailored for me by my grateful serfs, proud of my tall castle of stone and its three wagon ports. Those masons from Clapland built it for me and charged me but a pittance. Though I do fear I saw them pointing and laughing at me in a strange tongue!"

There was much muttering about "strange tongues," until an old Cardinal raised a crooked finger.

"Pride goeth before a plunge, my Lord. 'Tis a sin."

Next came the green-eyed Baron von Vidious, the beak above his absence of chin every bit as high as Bilgewater's. He had the look of a bird and spoke like one, too.

"Ye do have a fine fortune and fine clothes and a fine estate, Bilgewater," he chirped. "But why can't I have such fine things. 'Tis not fair that I have only the meager fortune my father took from the Venerians, only these basic satins from Amazonia to wear, only a castle of brick and wood with but two wagon ports."

"You must tell me where to find those Claplanders, Bilgewater! Before they raise their pittance, everyone gets a stone castle."

There was much muttering and snorting. Again the Cardinal raised a claw.

"Envy not, good Baron, 'Tis a sin."

Third came the corpulent Count Humberger, waving a half-eaten leg of something or other high in the air.

"Those Claplanders will eat anything!" he shouted. "Our eggs and cheese! Cats and dogs! They should be exiled, or there will be nothing left for us!"

He bit a chunk of meat and banged the bone on the dais as the crowd muttered and guffawed.

The Cardinal did not laugh.

"Gluttony, too, is a sin," he croaked. It was not well received.

On it went. The Marquess of Mostess, who was not really a Marquess or a native Klimidean, was allowed to speak because his lands were the widest, his castle the tallest and his storehouse the fattest. It mattered not what he said, the others simply nodded and cheered.

The Viscount of Venaltonia complained he could no longer enjoy groping his chamber maids as his forebears had so enjoyed because the maidens dared resist and the minstrels dared sing of it. The Duke of Divan agreed that Claplanders must be exiled, with an exemption for those in his own servitude. The proposal was greeted with cheers from those he paid to greet his proposal with cheers. The Earl of Ire banged his fist and railed against minstrels and Claplanders and alms for the sick and poor. He decried academies, and archivists, maidens who dared resist, and great masses of peasants who might in time, if not ruled by iron, demand to have their very own thoughts.

"These are the enemies of the kingdom," he raged.

"Off with their heads," the crowd chanted.

The Council agreed to quickly exile Claplanders, save those needed for their own labours, and to heed the Earl's warnings.

Bilgewater asked if any more business was to be discussed.

The Cardinal spoke, and droned at length of pride, envy, gluttony, greed, lust, sloth and wrath.

"They are said to be quite deadly," he warned. But there was only silence, until a jester sashayed forth.

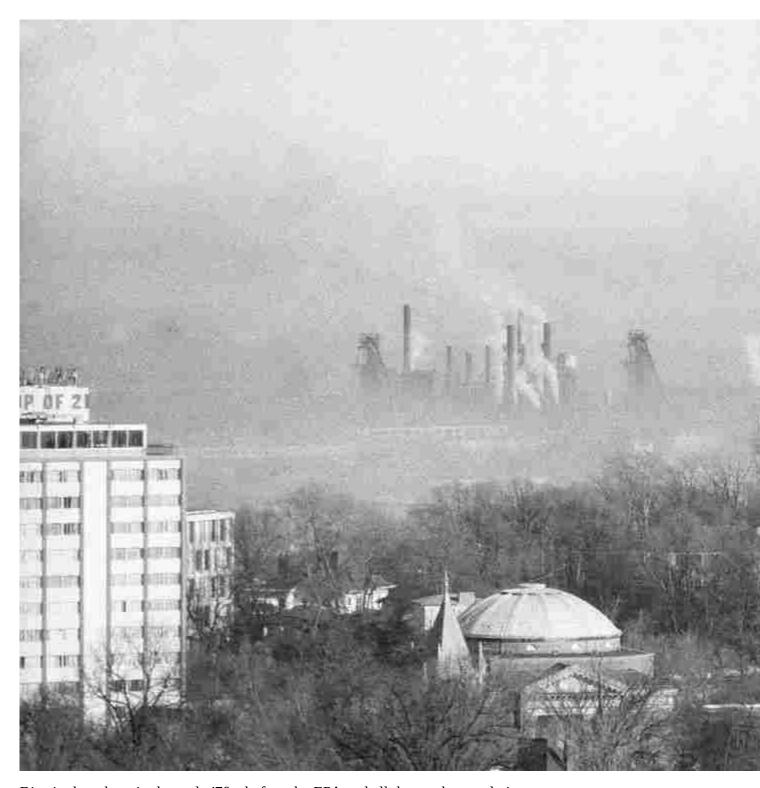
At first the room exploded in laughter at the very sight, for the jester was dressed elaborately in the manner of a damsel.

"The Holy Book condemns such things!" The Earl cried. "Now that is sin!"

"Aye!" the crowd roared.

And if the Cardinal dared say anything at all, it went unheard.

And that is how the Seven Deadly Sins became virtues, and drag shows became the One True Sin. *John Archibald is a town crier from way back, and a columnist at ye olde AL.com.*



Birmingham here in the early '70s, before the EPA and all that pesky regulation.

What it feels like to be wrong about America By John Archibald

I was naive, gullible. I had it all wrong.

I was brainwashed in America.

It took recent events to make me see the error of my ways. And a writer named Paul – no last name given – who told me to "Wake up!"

Which is different, I take it, from being woke.

"Alabama is a conservative state....so how about reporting conservative news?" he said. At first I was taken aback by his way of using a series of dots of varying lengths to separate sentences. I thought it a code. But I came to see it was all a pep talk.

"Trump won because the people you work for lost their people...they came over to thr (sic) "Right" side...All you need to do is print he (sic) facts, not what you think, but the real facts....The Nation is no longerthe (sic) laugh of the world....you survive through strength,not (sic) being the problem...C'mon fellow, you can do it..."

I wanted to say he had me all wrong, that I value the Constitution and the rule of law. I hate corruption and love my country and its loftiest ideals: equality, a land of opportunity, a refuge for huddled masses. Is that not conservative?

But I realized I'd been hoodwinked. Not by Paul, but by my past, It started in preschool.

Remember <u>that guy who wrote</u> how he learned everything he needed to know in kindergarten? What a schmuck.

In kindergarten you learn to share and play fair, to say you're sorry when you hurt somebody (and to take naps in the afternoon). You go into time out if you hit people or call them names.

I can't believe America bought that book. But it came out in a softer time: The Reagan era.

I can't just blame kindergarten. I was brainwashed on Sundays, too.

In the days after (and before) America was great, Sunday school teachers made us sing songs about Jesus, and how he loves "all the children of the world." Even Canadians and Mexicans.

They told us to love our neighbors, even if we didn't particularly like them. They told us we were all God's children. Which made me think I had too many brothers and sisters.

They told us God loved everybody. So I started thinking of God as love and love as God. But I know better now.

I know now that all that is metaphor, except for the Bible, which is literal and not metaphor, except for a few parts like when Jesus said it's easier for a camel to trot through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to go to heaven. That made me laugh when I was a kid. Because a camel can't fit through a needle. I understand now that the do-not-lie-steal-kill-commit-adultery-honor-the-Sabbath parts of the Ten Commandments are more like Suggestions. They have invisible asterisks that allow us to break them when convenient.

The Alabama Legislature is <u>considering a bill</u> that would require all public schools to display the 10 Commandments, along with their proper historical context. Context must mean they'll put the asterisks on there.

Those guys are always thinking about God. And of women. They <u>allowed 10 minutes</u> of discussion yesterday before passing a bill that finally defines what a woman is.

They should spend another 10 minutes defining a man, because that had me confused, too.

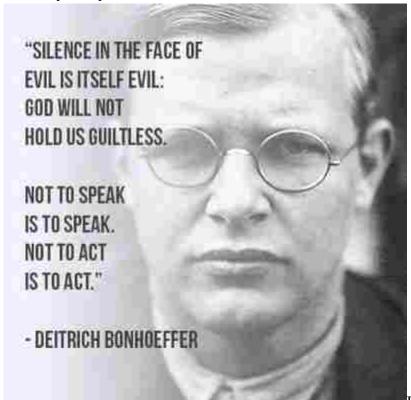
I was told character makes the man, and that manhood is the defeat of childhood narcissism, but that seems silly now. I was told it was less than manly to carry a weapon to a fight. I was told real men (or women for that matter) fight for those who can't fight for themselves. I was told they punch up instead of down.

I'm the schmuck, now.

I just wish I had gone through the re-education earlier. I might have become the governor of Greenland. I could have been on the right side. If I had forgotten all I learned,

When I, Sloan attended Ramsay High School in the latter 1950s, on Birmingham's "Southside", often there was a red smog over Birmingham from the steel mill furnaces, and there was red dust on our desks those mornings, and it was good for us, because the steel mills were good for Birmingham's economy.

The body of my email to John Archibald:



Dietrich Bonhoeffer: Silence in the face

of Evil is itself Evil

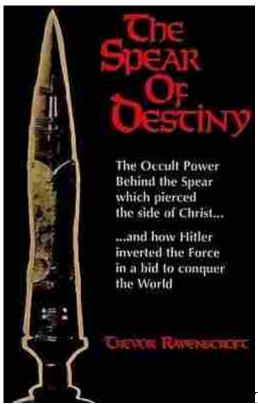
German theologian Deitrich Bonhoeffer wrote The Cost of Discipleship, in which he compared "cheap grace" to the real thing. He and other German men tried to kill Hitler, got caught, sent to death camps, where he was executed shortly before the Allies defeated Germany.

I'm surprised Al.com let you publish your "weird" column today.

If Jesus in the Gospels was doing and saying in Alabama today what he did and said in the Gospels, he would be killed by Alabama Christians.

A powerful demon has possessed Trump and his allies and legions, similar to the demon that possessed Hitler and his chain of command and most Germans.

If you have not read Trevor Ravenscroft's The Spear of Destiny, which explains in some detail how that went down in Germany, I hope you will get it online and read it, then you review it in your Al.com space.



The Spear of Destiny

Sadly, a demon also possessed Joe Biden and Kamala Harris and, by association, infiltrated their supporters. It was the Democrats and some of their extreme left policies that put Trump in the White House twice.

If you look at photos and film footage of Trump rallies, Charlottesville, Jan 6, you see lots of white people, and that says everything, the South rose again. Welcome Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Jeb Stuart, Jefferson Davis, Roy Moore, George Wallace, KKK.

Sloan

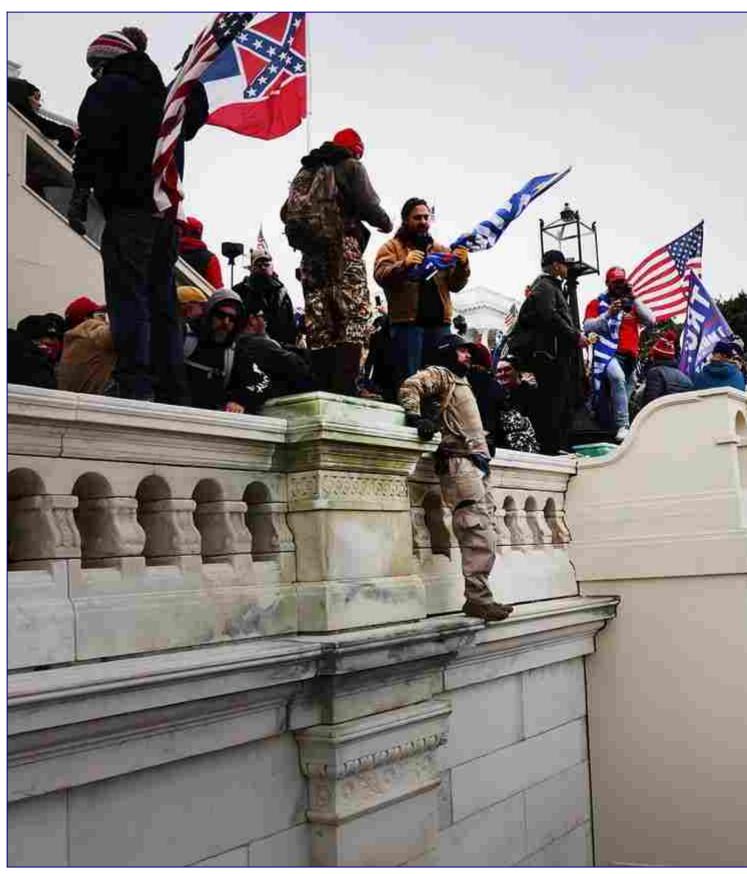
Three samples of photos of Donald Trump's devoted base:



white Trump rally



Charlottesville, Virginia Confederate monuments rally



white January 6, 2021 Trump instigated attempt to overthrow the U.S. Government

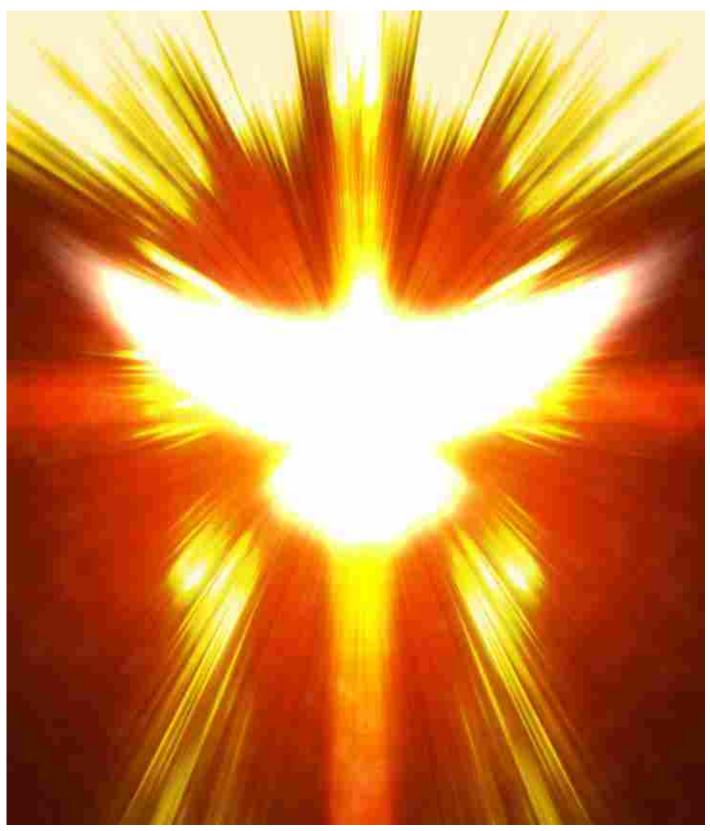
A poem that leaped out of me in 1992, which came true in many ways in my life.



"The Mockingbird" 1992
I happened upon a mockingbird singing its fool head off —
I asked it how and why it sang?
But all it did was look ahead, all it did was sing.
It never turned to see if I was watching, or listened for money jingling in my pockets, or asked if I liked its music, or expected a recording contract —
It was too busy singing to pay any attention to me.
Thus did I learn the greatest sin of all is to kill a mockingbird.

The Great Work vs. Islam, Judaism, Christianity, etc.

February 19, 2025



God's Holy Fire

In my email last night:

Reddit

r/DebateAnAtheist

how did Mohammed write the Quran?

Islam

I just want to discuss a single point that you might have missed: Mohammed died illiterate, and blatantly, ignorant. he had zero scientific or linguistical experience. and it's Arabic we're talking about here, he can't just randomly start creating lines on the spot without mistakes.

Yet that's exactly what he did, as historically cited by hundreds of witnesses, depending on situations, the Quran was revealed in public right after a situation. In terms of linguistics, the Quran still challenges all Arabic text today, and yet it was revealed on the spot by an illiterate man. and while we're at it, the Quran includes some hints at scientific theories he couldn't have known about. the best example i can mention of this is that most stars that we see have burned out (الله تَعْلَمُونَ عَظِيمٌ translation), but I don't want to get into the translations of the quran point is, there is no way Mohammed could've written the Ouran

lumen_In_Obscurum

The proof is generations and generations of people validating the Oral transmission of the Qur'an, as it was during the time of Muhammad. When he would recite new verses to his companions, which were revealed by angel Gabriel, they would recite them to each other in order to correct any possible errors in transmission. This is called being a Hafidh, which is still after more than 1300 years a tradition that Muslims do. They even had a so called "Chain of Transmission" which meticulously names every single person that the verses came from. And all verses had countless people within that Chain of Transmission. Now, what other religious book has a complete background of every person that has transmitted the verse from the first day until 1300 years later? On top of that, if a person was know to lie, even to the extent of deceiving animals, the verses would not be accepted from such a person. I know i know, these things are very difficult for you people to understand, but the process was meticulously maintained.

Redneck Mystic (me)

A Muslim friend told me pretty much the same thing today, and then I saw this Reddit post in my email feed.

My friend said that each thing Mohammed was said to have heard from Gabriel had to be verified by two different people, who wrote it down the same identical way.

I said I had heard from time to time that in olden times there were people trained from birth to memorize their tribes' history and stories, and there were always new people being trained to carry that forward. So, I had no problem with that explanation for how the Quran came to be.

My Muslim friend said God gave all of it to Mohammed, in that Gabriel told Mohammed what God had told Gabriel. I said that seemed a bit self-serving, as did the Quran saying Mohammed was God's last prophet. I said that reminded me of how Christians view their Bible and of how Jews view their Scriptures. Only they have it right. Only they have the lock on God.

I said the fact is, the Quran is a mouse compared to God, as is the Bible, as is the Jewish Scripture. They contain really important stuff, which is not used very well, in the main, but God is so much unfathomable and so much bigger than those books.

I told him that there were later prophets. He said, who were they? I said they were known, and some are known today in history.

I said I know a prophet and I speak with him every day. He routinely reports dreams and visitations, in which he talks with and is told things by Archangels Michael, Gabriel and Raphael, and Melchizedek. I said he does not know he is a prophet, and he doesn't want it, but they selected him for some reason. I said what they tell him about humanity and the three religions that descended from Abraham is not encouraging.

I wondered later today why I did not encourage my prophet friend to keep a tidy journal about his thousands of visits and conversations with those four angels? And of the missions they send him on, some of which are dangerous. For a while, there was a contract out on his life.

I was trained and disciplined by Michael and Melchizedek since early 1987, my 45th year. They pushed me beyond my limits. They stood me before many mirrors, looking at me. They do not favor any religion on this planet, and they do not care if anyone belongs to a religion.

They never told me they were telling me what God told them to tell me. They never told me I was a prophet. They did not encourage me to think I was a prophet, and they do not tell me the kinds of things they tell my friend, who is about half my age.

My Muslim friend said Muslim means surrender to God's will, and I said that was what Jesus was all about in the Gospels. He did not baptize anyone in water, but in Spirit and fire he baptized those who were ready for it, and it pushed them to their limits, and it continued after he left them.

I think Muslims and everyone else would do very well to hope this poem by the Islamic mystic (Sufi) poet Rumi happens to them, for if it does, they will have plenty more on their hands to deal with than arguing about which mouse is greater.

Chickpea To Cook

A chickpea leaps almost over the rim of the pot where it's being boiled.

"Why are you doing this to me?"

The cook knocks him down with the ladle.

"Don't you try to jump out.

You think I'm torturing you.

I'm giving you flavor,

so you can mix with spices and rice

and be the lovely vitality of a human being.

Remember when you drank rain in the garden.

That was for this."

Grace first. Sexual pleasure,

then a boiling new life beings,

and the Friend has something good to eat.

Eventually the chickpea

will say to the cook,

"Boil me some more.

Hit me with the skimming spoon.

I can't do this by myself.

I'm like an elephant that dreams of gardens

back in Hindustan and doesn't pay attention

to his driver. You're my cook, my driver, my way into existence. I love your cooking." The cook says,
"I was once like you,
fresh from the ground. Then I boiled in time, and boiled in the body, two fierce boilings.
My animal soul grew powerful.
I controlled it with practices, and boiled some more, and boiled once beyond that, and became your teacher."
In my Facebook feed this morning:

Hermetics.

Admin

Group expert in Ancient History

Hermeticism is not merely an ancient philosophy, nor just a theory—it is a living, breathing path to the inner sanctum of the human spirit, the natural world, and the divine essence that permeates all. Its origins are not merely lost in the mists of prehistory but reside in the eternal, beyond time itself, whispering to those with ears to hear and hearts prepared to receive.

Through the ages, from the Hellenistic period to the Renaissance and into modern times, Hermetic wisdom has resurfaced—sometimes in radiant brilliance, other times in fragmented echoes of its true depth. Yet, like the Phoenix, it always rises anew, hidden in plain sight, waiting for those ready to uncover its mysteries. The sacred knowledge of Hermes Trismegistus, the thrice-great, is not confined to mere history or legend; it is an eternal force, continuously speaking through various traditions, resurfacing under countless names and guises.

Hermes Trismegistus, the great messenger of divine wisdom, has been honored as the father of writing, the sciences, the arts, and the sacred mysteries. He is the same force known as Thoth, Tehuti, Enoch, Idris, and other figures throughout history—each carrying the torch of enlightenment for those who seek the deeper truths of existence.

The Hermetic teachings have endured, passed down in secrecy and revealed only to those who are ready. Guardians of the sacred mysteries have safeguarded this wisdom, ensuring its preservation through the rise and fall of civilizations. These teachings are not dogma but a key—a key to understanding the laws of the universe, the mind, and the soul's eternal journey. They transcend religion, culture, and time, uniting all who seek truth beyond illusion.

This group stands as a sanctuary for those who walk this path—not merely as students of history, but as living practitioners of the Great Work. We do not follow trends, nor do we conform to the fleeting illusions of the world; instead, we honor the eternal wisdom that has guided seekers for millennia. Here, we gather not to debate, but to discern; not to argue, but to awaken; not to conform, but to ascend.

To those who feel the call: you are not alone. The Hermetic current flows through you as it has through all who have sought to know rather than merely believe. The time has come to remember. The Great Work continues.

Sloan Bashinsky

Nicely stated, the Work is the required course to reach escape velocity from the karmic wheel tied to this planet. That's heresy in the 3 Abramic religions, even though Jesus told his disciples that Elijah had returned as John the Baptist, and a disciple asked Jesus about a man born blind, who had sinned, the man or his parents, that he was born blind?

Sacred Prism

Earth
the sacred prism
through which souls are refracted
into their elemental parts,
purified in Holy Fire,
then one-forged
and sent on their way
to not even God knows where,
simply because they are all
unique emanations of God,
evolving....
May 1995

various pesky patriotic, heretical and witchy goings on

February 20, 2025



This blog post is about a practicing Salem refuge witch who grew up in a small country town and eventually spelled the heart of a retired Birmingham practicing attorney who grew up in Mountain Brook AKA the Tiny Kingdom, and became an author and mystic who practiced law in God's Court ever since, where everyone is on trial, including the Witch and her beau. We belong to no political party or religion and do not care much of any of them, even though religions contain really good stuff in their scriptures, but that is where most of it stays, in the scriptures, not in the way people live.

A retired fellow Birmingham lawyer, who also grew up in the The Tiny Kingdom, commented on "the seven deadly sins nation vs. Jesus in the Gospels" post:

- You have a talent for getting us "Brookies" riled up
 (Kudos ← Hopefully thinking as well
- I would say "God bless you" if that was within my lexicon
- A fisherman pantheist

My reply to him:

Thanks, J-

I have found that it is not possible to get through to a Brookie about anything really important, but I have one good friend who grew up there, who doesn't think much like a Brookie, and I have had some dialogue with a couple of Brookies I met through your email blasts, who are not Brookiefied in stone :-).

I sometimes quip that am the only person who won a golf tournament at the Birmingham Country Club and later resigned because nothing about the club mattered to me anymore, except for memories. I suppose that qualifies me as a Tiny Kingdom Black Sheep? Heretic? :-)

That post to which you responded so kindly got me to ruminating, and I wrote in a draft document, as follows:

In America today, it has become dangerous to publicly disagree with Donald Trump, in five ways. First, he has a large following who take it upon themselves to be his Inquisition.

Second, he has his own loyal persons running the US Department of Justice, the FBI, Homeland Security, the CIA and the U.S. Military.

Third, he has literally called himself king and above the law.

Fourth, his Inquisitioners believe he will protect them from criminal prosecution, and prosecutors believe they will be at risk if they prosecute his Inquisitioners.

Fifth, this former practicing attorney who clerked for a United States District Judge, who presided over every federal criminal prosecution in North Alabama, says the First Amendment below offers no protection to people Trump and his Inquisitioners do not like, because the First Amendment does not apply to the President, the U.S. Department of Justice, the FBI, Homeland Security Security, the CIA or the U.S. Military.

Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free
exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people
peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.

Now lest someone reads this and assumes I am a flaming liberal, commie Democrat, consider I have published many times that Hillary Clinton and Donald Trump should be locked up in adjoining cells; Joe Biden and his son Hunter should be locked up for Joe using his influence at President Barack Obama's vice president to get Hunter filthy rich in Ukraine; and Joe Biden and Kamala Harris should

be hanged until dead for helping Israel destroy Gaza.

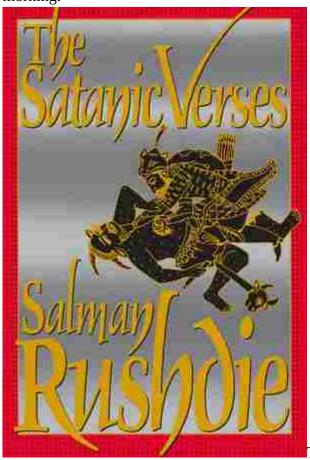
The Witch and I watched an exquisite Netflix series in the past few days, Zero Day, starring Robert Di Niro, as at past one-term president, hired by his successor to lead a no-holds-barred Inquisition agency to investigate a cyber attack that shut down all electronics in America for a little while, and caused 3,000 people to die, as a demonstration.

I won't spoil the plot, other than to say only Di Niro and his cyber team and adviser were the patriots in the US Government, and he was the perfect actor, in my opinion, to play that part.

I can't imagine any true blue Republican, MAGA, Democrat, Libertarian or Green being comfortable watching that series until the bitter end.

Sloan

In a different Inquisition quadrant, excerpts from a *Guardian* article In my Apple News feed this morning.



The Satanic Verses

- A jury on Friday afternoon convicted the man who was charged with stabbing and trying to kill
 the author <u>Salman Rushdie</u> as he delivered a lecture at a literary gathering in western New York
 state in 2022...
- 35 years after Salman Rushdie, 77, the Indian-born British American novelist, was first placed under a death warrant, or fatwa, by Iranian religious leaders <u>angry at his depiction</u> of Islam in his 1988 novel The Satanic Verses.

I tried to read *The Satanic Verses* many years ago, and was unable to get into it, so I don't know what was in it that so upset the Iranian religious leaders. Yet, I wonder why they felt obliged to issue the fatwa, when Allah was perfectly capable of striking Rushdie dead? So if Allah did not strike Rushdie dead after 35 years, maybe Allah is okay with what Rushdie wrote?

Maybe Allah hoped Muslims would see that jihad is an internal battle, and not an external crusade? Maybe Allah hoped Islam would take to heart their revered mystical poet Rumi's poem?

Chickpea To Cook

A chickpea leaps almost over the rim of the pot where it's being boiled.

"Why are you doing this to me?"

The cook knocks him down with the ladle.

"Don't you try to jump out.

You think I'm torturing you.

I'm giving you flavor,

so you can mix with spices and rice

and be the lovely vitality of a human being.

Remember when you drank rain in the garden.

That was for this."

Grace first. Sexual pleasure,

then a boiling new life beings,

and the Friend has something good to eat.

Eventually the chickpea

will say to the cook,

"Boil me some more.

Hit me with the skimming spoon.

I can't do this by myself.

I'm like an elephant that dreams of gardens

back in Hindustan and doesn't pay attention

to his driver. You're my cook, my driver,

my way into existence. I love your cooking."

The cook says,

"I was once like you,

fresh from the ground. Then I boiled in time,

and boiled in the body, two fierce boilings.

My animal soul grew powerful.

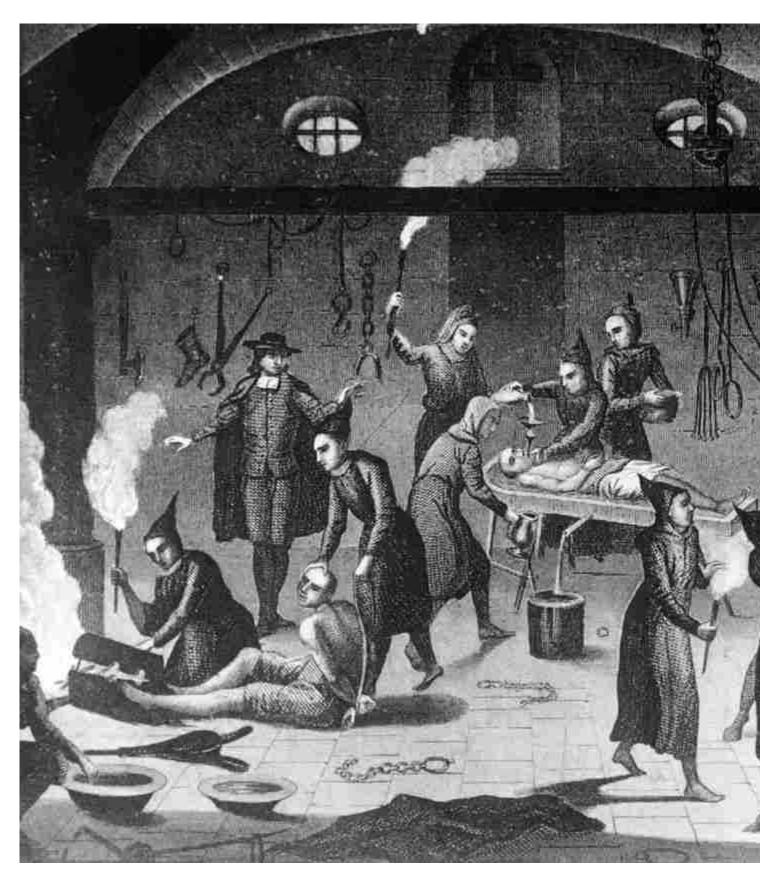
I controlled it with practices,

and boiled some more, and boiled

once beyond that,

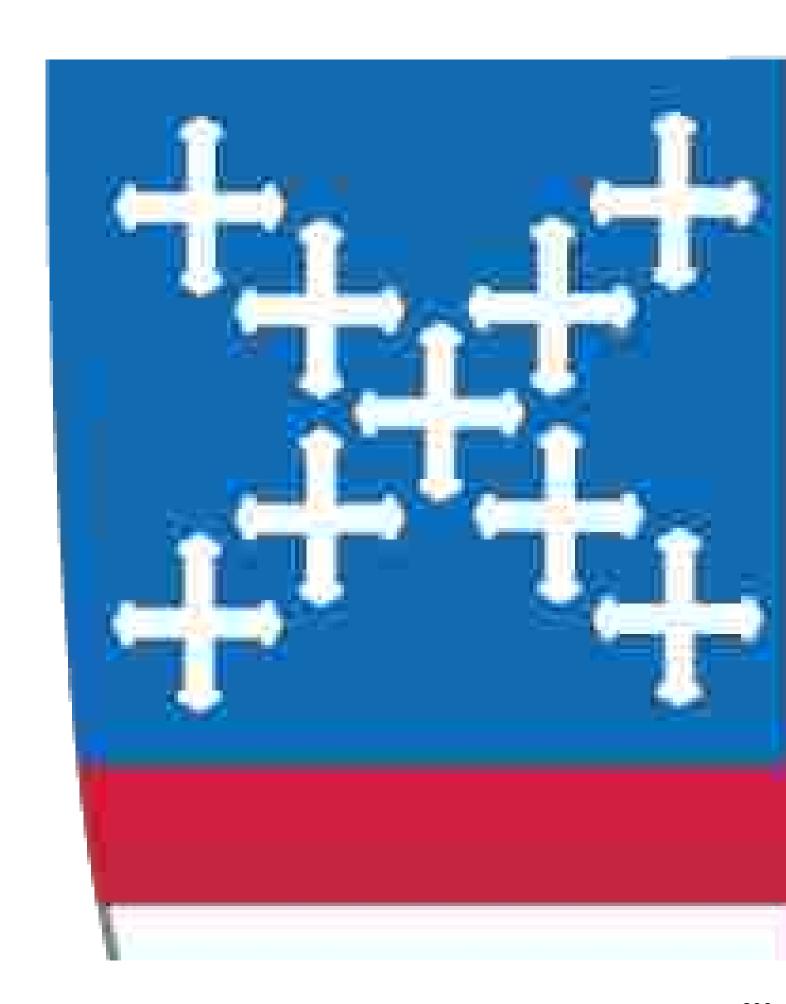
and became your teacher."

Going back a way in time in Western Europe,



to when the Catholic Church, aka The Inquisition, tortured and killed people for saying or writing things the Church did not agree with. Such people were called heretics.

For example, the Church ordered Galileo to stop saying the sun did not revolve around the earth, but it was the other way around, and Galieo recanted what he had said to avoid being tortured or killed. The Church seemed to have forgotten Jesus in the Gospels, who they claimed died for their sins, even though they were born many centuries after he saved them, said let the one without sin cast the first stone, first take the beam out of their own eye, and judge not, and God would not judge them. Back toward the future.



Probably forever will I remember my mother bolting the Southern Baptist Church of her and my father's parents, which she was not attending, to join a new Episcopal church started in an old farmhouse in Crestline Village, the "poor" side of Mountain Book.

She was smitten with the young minister, Lee Graham.

She wanted to smite the Southern Baptists.

She had told me that, when she was 15, she started smoking 2 packs of Pall Malls a day to rebel against her Puritan parents,

She told my father, if he didn't get more involved in the Baptist church, she would take his children to the Episcopal Church.

Every Sunday morning my father took me for a ride in his car. We talked about different things, and then we went to Sunday school at Mountain Brook Baptist Church on Montevallo Road, a few blocks east of where we lived on that road.

I liked those Sunday school class meetings, and I hated the few church services I attended there on special occasions.

That wasn't enough to suit my mother, and she made me go with her to St. Luke's, which by then was in the old Steeple Arts dance studio in Crestline Village.

My mother's parents and my father's parents and their Baptist minister gave my mother bloody hell for taking her children to St. Luke's.

Instead of putting me in a Sunday school class, she made me sit with her through incredibly drole adult church services, during which I went elsewhere in my imagination.

One Sunday night over dinner, my father asked me what the sermon that morning was about? I had no clue and said nothing, He gave my mother the look. She gave me the look.

She enrolled me in a Confirmation class, held every Saturday afternoon at the church.

I was twelve years old.

I hated going to Crestline Elementary School, because it felt like going to prison. Saturday was my day off, but now I had to go to prison for 2 hours every Saturday afternoon.

My mother made me learn the Ten Commandments, the Apostle's Creed the Nicene Creed, and the Episcopal communion and morning service prayers and affirmations.

I was not a happy camper.

The Episcopal Bishop of Alabama came to St. Luke's to confirm my class. My mother and father and their parents were there in the nave with me and the families of the other kids in my confirmation class, After the Bishop was done talking about confirmation, we kids in the class walked up to the rail and knelt to receive our first communion. The Bishop handed us each a wafer, the Body of Christ, which I put in my mouth and chewed and swallowed.

The Bishop came back around and gave us each the Chalice holding red wine, the Blood of Christ, from which I drank a sip, and the wine went down my throat wrong and I felt my throat was on fire and I would gag and choke to death.

It took every ounce of my will to act like nothing had happened and get off the rail and stand up and walk back to the pew where my mother and father and their parents were, and step into the pew and pull down the keeling prayer rail, kneel, close my eyes and pretend I silently was praying properly, but I was begging God to save me from dying.

I didn't die.

I didn't tell anyone what had happened.

It would be a very long time before I figured out that day was my cue that I was not going to be a church person.

It took me another very long time before I wondered when I was ever not in church?

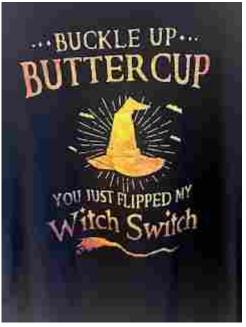
Many times after that, when I went into a church building and sat in a service or Sunday School class, I felt the palpable presence of Evil.

It's been many years now since I was in a church building. Meanwhile,



Morticia and I are busy getting garden beds ready for spring planting, and she is quilting and posting new stories and pretty quilt pictures at welovequilting.blog, and today she probably will finish editing the book she's been writing about her life, which begins:

A Redneck Witch's Tales From the Crypt



Husbands, Family and Friends In The Beginning



A Salem witch trial fugitive, I was born again, Christiana, on December 25, 1953, a preemie at Ft. McClellan and then I was sent to Gadsden Baptist Hospital, because I was allergic to milk. I was actually allergic to my mother's milk and her.

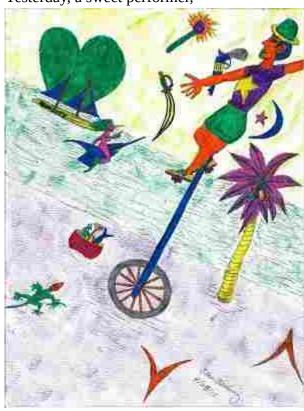
I strongly remember the two rows of baby beds on opposite sides, babies crying, nurses with white dresses and hose and white pointed caps. I was there for two months.

Guess with these big eyes I have never missed anything from birth and even to this day!.

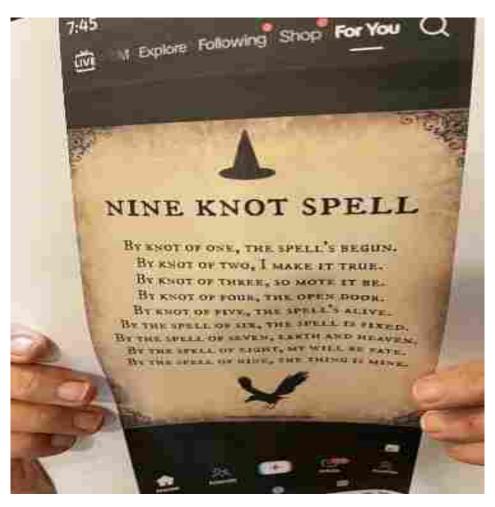
At school with my two dresses and no hose and fake leather sandals all year long, I hid from the other kids. The funny thing is, I have far exceeded in my life more than they have.

Now they want me around them, they enjoy me. I guess they forgot the hell they dished out, I don't hold grudges.

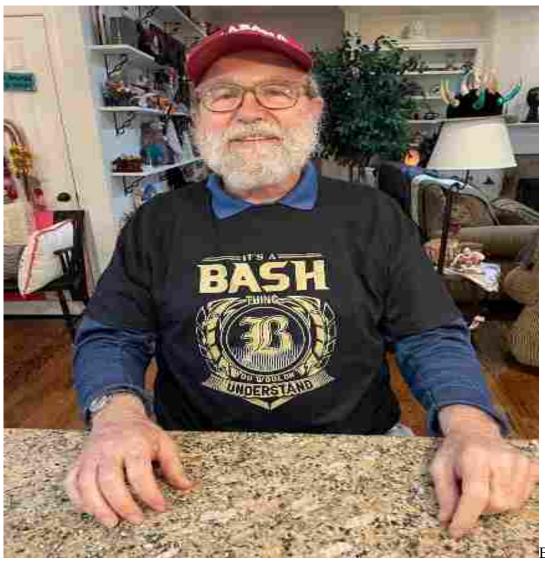
Yesterday, a sweet performer,



whom I got to know in Key West, told me with a chuckle that I need to stay on my toes about the Witch. I chuckled and said she's been learning to be more cautious about when to cast spells and on whom. However, she has some Salem witch trial refugee friends who do not feel constrained. She's been fretting over stuff she and I "pick up", which causes us discomfort in our bodies and emotions. We know some of it is personal and we have to work though it, and some of it is coming from the outside, and she wants to cast spells to stop it. We talk about it and try to figure out where it's coming from, and things happen, or angels give us clues, to help us figure it out, and what's malicious, we turn over to the angels to deal with, and sometimes she pulls out her gun, er, wand. This morning she pulled out this below, and I imagine she's deciding where to apply it. Press command + to increase zoom.



Me, I'm trying to stay off her (s)hit list. One of the ways I do that is proudly wear T-shirts she gives me.



Bash thing, you

wouldn't understand

For nightly entertainment, we go to Netflix or Hulu and watch movies and serials where lots of people get shot, stabbed or blown up, the more the merrier for Morticia.

the seven deadly sins nation vs. Jesus in the Gospels February 20, 2025



the red pope

The Seven Deadly Sins

Britannaca

Seven deadly sins, in Roman Catholic theology, the seven vices that spur other sins and further immoral behaviour. First enumerated by Pope Gregory I (the Great) in the 6th century and elaborated in the 13th century by St. Thomas Aquinas, they are (1) vainglory, or pride, (2) greed, or covetousness, (3) lust, or inordinate or illicit sexual desire, (4) envy, (5) gluttony, which is usually understood to include drunkenness, (6) wrath, or anger, and (7) sloth. Each of these can be overcome with the seven heavenly virtues of (1) humility, (2)charity, (3) chastity, (4) gratitude, (5) temperance, (6) patience, and (7) diligence.

A fellow who, like me, grew up in the upscale white Birmingham suburb Mountain Brook, aka The Tiny Kingdom, replied to Al.com columnist John Archibald's exquisite piece reproduced in full in the <u>Hey Atticus Finch</u>, <u>Alabama and America need you</u> post.

https://alabamalawyerbecameamystic.com/blog/f/hey-atticus-finch-alabama-and-america-need-you Country lawyer Finch defended a black man falsely accused of raping a white woman, and the all-white jury convic...

M

That is the most absurd crock of shit I have ever heard. Who on the planet, in their right mind, would believe that sentence?

More acceptable than being kind or cancer research? What kind of drugs is that guy taking to write a sentence like that?

Mon 2/19/2025 11:21 AM, sloan bashinsky wrote:

The flaws we used to call sins — greed, avarice, lying, cheating, stealing and the like – are now more acceptable than, say, drag shows and cancer research and being kind to strangers. [John Archibald wrote that.]

PS, I personally think the 10 Commandments should be taught in schools and every child coached to follow them like in the 50s. No one every got shot in school back then, much less a mass killing. I carried a .22 rifle on my shoulder walking around Mt. Brook on my way to the woods to go squirrel hunting. No one thought anything about it.

Me

I can't recall the 10 Commandments being taught, read or spoken at Crestline Elementary School or Ramsay High School. We did sing the Lord's Prayer at Crestline during the once a week school assembly in the auditorium. I have no problem with either, as they are universal, but mostly honored in the breach by Christendom, in my experience, and by Donald Trump, the Republican role model for what American boys should aspire to grow up to be. I can't imagine any woman voting for Trump or wanting him within a mile of her or her daughter(s).

I only hunted with a BB gun and a pellet rifle in Mountain Book. My parents would have skinned me alive if I had shot game there with my .22 or 20 gauge. :-) :-)

Trump embodies the 7 deadly sins and you and over half of the voters wanted him to be president again, which reminds me of birds of a feather flock together.



In his column, Archibald lamented Trump cutting back on cancer research.

In Hebrews (New Testament) is said to be kind to strangers, who may be angels among us unawares. Catholic, Lutheran and Episcopal priests are ordained as priests after the oder Melchizedek forever, citing Hebrews, which was written by anonymous author to Jews who had accepted Christ but had gone back to their old ways, because the Christ path was harder than they cared to experience. The anonymous author told them they should be teaching, but they were still drinking milk, and they should not turn away from the chastening of the Lord, because to do so was perilous. I spent a lot of time in Christian church services, and never once heard any mention of what that author told those Jews, who had accepted Christ, and then fell away. However, I did sometimes meet a Christian minister who seemed to understand and take to heart that author's words. And, sometimes I did meet a Christian who seemed to understand and take to heart that author's words. This man below and his legions do not act like they know the Jesus I learned about in the New Testament and again in the Melchizedek priest training still in progress since early 1987.

God's Islamic mystics Rumi & Shams & St. Francis of Assisi February 20, 2025



an artist's impression of the Islamic (Sufi) poet Rumi's

teacher, Shams Tabrizi

Yesterday's "The Great Work vs. Islam, Judaism, Christianity, etc." post included the revered Sufi Poet Rumi's "Chickpea to Cook" poem. Sufis are a mystical branch of Islam, and Rumi has a large fan club worldwide,

I have known Americans who became Sufis, and while I have great respect for Rumi, his irascible spiritual teacher Shams has interested me more, and I have imagined Shams is the cook and Rumi is the chickpea.

Chickpea To Cook

A chickpea leaps almost over the rim of the pot where it's being boiled.

"Why are you doing this to me?"

The cook knocks him down with the ladle.

"Don't you try to jump out.

You think I'm torturing you.

I'm giving you flavor,

so you can mix with spices and rice

and be the lovely vitality of a human being.

Remember when you drank rain in the garden.

That was for this."

Grace first. Sexual pleasure,

then a boiling new life beings,

and the Friend has something good to eat.

Eventually the chickpea

will say to the cook, "Boil me some more. Hit me with the skimming spoon. I can't do this by myself. I'm like an elephant that dreams of gardens back in Hindustan and doesn't pay attention to his driver. You're my cook, my driver, my way into existence. I love your cooking." The cook says, "I was once like you, fresh from the ground. Then I boiled in time, and boiled in the body, two fierce boilings. My animal soul grew powerful. I controlled it with practices, and boiled some more, and boiled once beyond that, and became your teacher." From Wikipedia:

Shams' first encounter with Rumi

On 15 November 1244, a man in a black suit from head to toe came to the famous inn of Sugar Merchants of Konya. His name was Shams Tabrizi. He was claiming to be a travelling merchant. As it was said in Haji Bektash Veli's book, "Makalat", he was looking for something which he was going to find in Konya. Eventually he found Rumi riding a black horse.

One day <u>Rumi</u> was reading next to a large stack of books. Shams Tabriz, passing by, asked him, "What are you doing?" Rumi scoffingly replied, "Something you cannot understand." (This is knowledge that cannot be understood by the unlearned.) On hearing this, Shams threw the stack of books into a nearby pool of water. Rumi hastily rescued the books and to his surprise they were all dry. Rumi then asked Shams, "What is this?" To which Shams replied, "Mowlana, this is what you cannot understand." (This is knowledge that cannot be understood by the learned.)

A second version of the tale has Shams passing by <u>Rumi</u> who again is reading a book. Rumi regards him as an uneducated stranger. Shams asks Rumi what he is doing, to which Rumi replies, "Something that you do not understand!" At that moment, the books suddenly catch fire and Rumi asks Shams to explain what happened. His reply was, "Something you do not understand."[5]

Another version of the first encounter is this: In the marketplace of Konya, amid the cotton stalls, sugar vendors, and vegetable stands, Rumi rode through the street, surrounded by his students. Shams caught hold of the reins of his donkey and rudely challenged the master with two questions. "Who was the greater mystic, Bayazid [a Sufi saint] or Muhammad?" Shams demanded. "What a strange question! Muhammad is greater than all the saints," Rumi replied. "So, why is it then that Muhammad said to God, 'I didn't know you as I should have,' while Bayazid proclaimed, 'Glory be to me! How exalted is my Glory! [that is, he claimed the station of God himself]?" Rumi explained that Muhammad was the greater of the two, because Bayazid could be filled to capacity by a single experience of divine blessings. He lost himself completely and was filled with God. Muhammad's capacity was unlimited

and could never be filled. His desire was endless, and he was always thirsty. With every moment he came closer to God, and then regretted his former distant state. For that reason he said, "I have never known you as I should have". It is recorded that after this exchange of words, Rumi felt a window open at the top of his head and saw smoke rise to heaven. He cried out, fell to the ground, and lost consciousness for one hour. Shams, upon hearing these answers, realized that he was face to face with the object of his longing, the one he had prayed God to send him. When Rumi awoke, he took Shams's hand, and the two of them returned to Rumi's school together on foot.

I have read that the dervish were a faction of Sufism who shed what this world had to offer and focused on what God had to offer.

From Wikipedia:

Dervish, Darvesh, or Darwīsh (from Persian: درویش), romanized: Darvīsh)[1] in Islam can refer broadly to members of a Sufi fraternity (tariqah),[2][3][4] or more narrowly to a religious mendicant, who chose or accepted material poverty.[2][4][5] The latter usage is found particularly in Persian and Turkish (derviş) as well as in Tamazight (Aderwic), corresponding to the Arabic term faqīr.[2][4] Their focus is on the universal values of love and service, deserting the illusions of ego (nafs) to reach God. In most Sufi orders, a dervish is known to practice dhikr through physical exertions or religious practices to attain the ecstatic trance to reach God.[3]Their most popular practice is Sama, which is associated with the 13th-century mystic Rumi. In folklore and with adherents of Sufism, dervishes are often credited with the ability to perform miracles and ascribed supernatural powers.[6]

I often have wondered if the dervish story below is about Shams:

• A small village out in the countryside received news that a dervish was headed their way. Now it was a great honor to be visited by a dervish, and the townspeople spruced up their village and made arrangements for a feast in honor of their visitor. On the day the dervish was to arrive, the townspeople donned the best of their modest clothing and went out to the edge of their village to greet their visitor. By and by, they saw someone walking toward them on the dirt road that went through their village. As the traveler neared, they saw he was an old, bearded, stooped over man, dressed roughly and in need of bathing. He silently walked through them toward the community well in the town center, where a donkey was tethered to a post. The visitor bent over over and spoke into the donkey's ear for a while. Then, the visitor straightened up and walked out the other end of the town.

In September 2001, I met a man on Key West's Lower Duval Street, who did carpentry work and was a poet. He said he was astonished that a homeless man, me, knew about Rumi. He became more astonished when I asked him if he knew about Shams? By and by, the man started called me Shams as often as he called me Sloan.

Later, I met a woman in Key West, who was Rumi fan. She introduced me to someone who was publishing stuff about Rumi, and I submitted the Dervish story above, which was published. The woman started calling me Shams and she referred to herself as Chickpea.

I was not homeless then, because of an inheritance from my father, which was running out, and then I became homeless again, until I received another inheritance from my father, who was spared hearing anything from me about Rumi and Shams.

Nor did I ever tell my father about an Arabian Sufi teacher to whom I was introduced by friends in Santa Fe, New Mexico. The white-haired, white-bearded man looked to be around 80.

When he tried to persuade me that I, and everyone, needed a human spiritual teacher to get closer to God. I asked him, "What about St. Francis of Assisi?" The Sufi said he didn't know who Francis's teacher was. I said that was because Francis had no human spiritual teacher, he was taught directly from the Spirit World by Jesus.

Something then showed up between the Sufi and me, and goosebumps came up on my arms, and the hair my arms stood up, and tears came to my eyes, and I said, "You see?" The Sufi saw. I thanked him. He said to thank God, not him. I said he was correct, and I said, God be with you, and he said God be with me.

When I told my friends what had happened, they were not able to comprehend it.

A wonderful film about Francis of Assisi and his childhood sweetheart Claire is "Brother Sun Sister Moon". I think every Christian should watch that movie, which is about real followers of Jesus and what it's like to have the direct experience like Jesus's disciples had with him in the Gospels, and like Paul and Peter had in Acts of the Apostles. I won't spoil the rich kid gets deathly ill and Jesus asked Francis to help him restore his church and what came after that plot, except in the end, the Pope gets down on his hands and knees and kisses Francis's bare dirty feet.



letter from a fox-loving Ukrainian Israeli refugee friend February 26, 2025

rebiualy 20, 2025

February 25, 2025





Before I get to his letter...

During Russia's invasion of Ukraine, I received an email from a Jewish man, P, who said he had learned about my tech friend Bob and me from The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast, which he and his girlfriend N and his babushka (grandmother) and some of his and P's friends in Kyiv watched and enjoyed. P said he got my email address from Bob, whom he had contacted via the mail address associated with our podcast.

P told me that his mother was killed by a Russian rocket attack in a different Ukraine city, and during the Russian rocket attacks on Kyiv, he, his babushka, N and their friends sheltered in sewers, which were sturdier and safer than bomb shelters.

P told me that, upon learning of P and his family and friends' situation in Kiev, Bob called someone he knew, who arranged for P and his family and their Kiev friends to take refuge in a UN camp on the Poland-Ukraine border. Without my knowledge Bob hired a lawyer who specialized in immigration law to arrange for the portion of them who were Jews to get into Israel and the rest of them into the Czech Republic.

P told me that Israel required him to join its military or do public service, and he elected public service, and N discovered she was pregnant. I knew from dreams P told me that his babushka was having and from other things P told me about her, that she was a shaman in the old ways. Egged on by me, she reluctantly tried to use her abilities to send Russia's president Vladimir Putin to the afterlife, and she died, and I felt like a toad. Later, I wrote at my blog that before Donald Trump was elected president again, I twice offered my life to God in exchange for Trump's life, a life for a life.

After HAMAS's October 7, 2023 attack on Israel, my 81st birthday, P emailed me that Israel was pressuring him into its military, and he and his family moved to the Czech Republic, which was much better for them than Israel. For some time now, I included P in email blasts containing posts at this blog.

The other day, I emailed P:

thinking about you and your family this morning

Hi. P-I hope you and they are doing well.

Been watching Trump bow to Putin and turn Europe upside down.

Would appreciate your and other Europeans' perspectives.

Sloan

P emailed me today:

- I greatly make enjoyment of your content
- · Hello friend.
- Good morning
- I am like bad neighbor only to drop by when is convenient for you or to lay a wreath. I have not spoken to Bob for forever. He said before US election he would take call with people he knew to see if he could place family to safer area, as because of Gaza, where we were in Cechs Republic, we were at risk of being sent back to Israel. Israel has term in yiddish to translate as "the cuckold shepherd". Zionists believe they are goy's (the non-zionist or non-israelite) masters and should be respected as so. I hold love for mama, but I respect my grandma and her pagan woodland nature beliefs more now. She was papa's mother or she raise him, she believe light of the world not being man but actually being the goodness of the world and man choosing to do good.

I had dream where family, myself, P and our two children, need to leave Czech Republic. I contact Bob over google phone. He listened and he made a call. I was able to make a transfer paper to Netherlands and we now make there our home. He deny to have role and said to have good life.

- I thought he was a vor y zakonye to listen to your podcast broadcasts but he have such soft voice I think he a kid when I speak to him. No. He say he just soft spoken.
- From Wikipedia: [vor y zakonye A thief in law (or thief with code, Russian: вор в зако́не, romanized: vor v zakone) in the Soviet Union, the post-Soviet states, and their respective diasporas is a formal and special status of "criminal authority", a professional criminal who follows certain criminal traditions and enjoys an elite position among other members within organized crime and correctional facilityenvironments and who has informal authority over lower-status members.]
- But then again papa tell of vor y zakone who come on work site as miner to punish him and he pick up shovel and go to work. KGB always watching making sure people not taking coal to heat their homes or to cubby hole and sell or trade. KGB man try to trick Nickolai Simonovich, the vor y zakonye, and tell him to divert load of coal. KGB man had been making much money off trap where he make KGB politboro believe miners were selling off load of coal and KGB would execute miners. KGB man try to do this to Nikolai and all the miners too scared of Nikolai and many younger mens like papa admire Nikolai because he looked at the jailers and tell them "This is big joke. I breathe coal dust but not the smell of another mans shits and farts, I stay here until hell freezes over and then I fuck yous in eye socket." Jailers left, worst punishment for most was to mine in Ukraine. Nikolai grab pick and he already know explosives.
- So when KGB set trap for Nikolai Lystsia [female fox] or Nikolai лисиця [red fox] workers stay quiet except for papa and three others. They go to warn Nikolai and he tell them the most dangeous wolf is that which is sleeping and to be left alone. They leave because he was a man of cryptic words and they very young and he was a vor y zakonye. They expect to see Nikolai shot and buried and another load of coal gone it very cold in our village. The night the load was ready Nikolai was assigned duty to stay late and load for the politboro for our village. The next morning papa say he leave and instead of coal dump for village being empty and a dead Nikolai - coal dump for village full and the rest of the load was in truck ready for transfer to Kyiv and Volograd(Stalingrad). A week goes by and KGB interogate everyone even papa. Old Man Alexisinoff was the trade union speaker and everyone else even Nikolai stay quiet. Old Alexisinoff is asked about five missing KGB and why coal production is up so much for Kyiv. Old Alexisinoff say "Coal load is as it has always been, as for your mans well dykys lysytsias eat well I guess." Old Mad Alexisinoff was bulletproof, retirement age was long ago he work until he literally die, and he basically tell KGB their mens eaten by fox or foxs. Nikolai became trade union negotiator when old man Alexisinoff died with pick in hand. Alexisinoff die with pick in hand, have coal lungs, he blind in one eye, his wife die during childbirth, and he hand pick vor y zakonye to replace him. Nikolai pick papa when Nikolai die with pick in his hand. Papa die of cancer. I now understand why papa say when he die last breaths- "Teper ya bihayu z dykymy lysytsyamy." That means "I now run with the wild foxes."

- I tell you this for reason, but I tell you about my family.
- When those 5 KGB men disappeared we never were punished by politboro for sending in a partial load of coal and we always have plenty to stay warm by.

Be blessed and of great happiness with new woman in your life and thank you for that which I am able to have.

It was 9:30am in Amsterdam when I begin and it is now 11:18am. I go to get checkup and then I head to teach math and physics. Time flies and we cannot grasp it all is old saying but I find time flies right through my hands and those who think they catch it are ones who miss it. your friend

P

· sloan bashinsky

Hi P-

Many thanks for updates.

I am very glad all of you are in the Netherlands, which is much less likely, I think, to get into war with Russia. I think Israel has officially gone to Hell, and with President Biden's help, dragged America there with it, and President Trump is making sure that is permanent. I love the story of the young a vor y zakonye, who reminds me very much of Bob. I agree with your grandmother's view of God, it is keeping with how the angels trained me. Bob, the Witch and I did a few podcasts together last fall and this year, but not for a while. Mostly I'm writing at www.alabamalawyerbecameamystic.com and the Witch is showing some of her quilts and other fabric art and telling stories about that at www.welovequilting.blog Feel free to tell people in your neck of the woods, as we foxes say in Alabama, about those no-soliciting free blogs, and ad free The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast at YouTube and about 50 Torrent platforms.

Weird poetry don't begin to describe Key West, America and beyond February 27, 2025



Blind Justice

A trial lawyer friend, who also once lived in Key West, aka Key Weird, where the weird go pro, emailed me about the "various pesky patriotic, heretical and witchy goings on" post, which I had told the Witch was the best thing I had published in a very long time.

https://alabamalawyerbecameamystic.com/blog/f/various-heretic-and-witchy-goings-on

· Ron:

weird

For Goo's sake, son, find a grip!

• Me:

Sorry, Ron

But welcome to my world.

Key West and the Florida Keys experiments mostly were a Plan B, after Plan A became a black hole and then a supernova.

The souls of Key West and the Florida Keys sold out decades ago to lies and \$\$. Same with America. Exponentially increasing.

Sloan

Ron

You may be right, and you may be wrong. You may be half right and half wrong. Still a lot of good in the Keys (and especially Key West) as you well know. I believe what you call the 'black hole', Hemingway called the 'black ass", and he fought it for most of his life. Sometimes, I worry that you've found the edge and are slipping over, helpless.

• Me

Ron, everything in that post to which you responded is in keeping with what I was being trained by angels to engage and discuss- before a dramatic encounter with my father in late 1999, but for which I can imagine I would never have lived in the Florida Keys and you and I would not have met.

• I watched Key West and the Florida Keys sell out to lies and money, and I watched America on both sides of the aisle do the same. I cannot imagine where it goes from here, and perhaps I will live long enough to see it, but no perhaps for my children and their children.

Hemingway was a drunk narcissist. The bad guys in his novels did not drink. I do not drink and I don't take any other drugs either. I wrote more books than Hemingway wrote. He got rich and famous off his books, I did not.

I ran ten times for local office in Key West and the Florida Keys. I attended hundreds of city commission, county commission and other local government meetings. I usually spoke several times per meeting during citizen comments. In that way I learned Key West's underbelly, and by being homeless there twice for long stretches.

The ocean around Key West and the Florida Keys is full of MRSA flesh-eating bacteria, which is very hard to treat and fatal if not treated. Every physician and professional diver in the Keys know this, but tourists are not told about MRSA.

Key West pet lovers built an \$18 million air conditioned Taj Mahal shelter for homeless dogs and cats, while Key West's homeless people still sleep nights in overhead fan-cooled quonset huts beside a saltwater mosquito infested lagoon.

This morning, Facebook presented me with some past memories, which I felt were dead on the money and I shared them to my Facebook page:

Philo Thoughts ·

Perhaps the whole root of our trouble, the human trouble, is that we will sacrifice all the beauty of our lives, will imprison ourselves in totems, taboos, crosses, blood sacrifices, steeples, mosques, races, armies, flags, nations, in order to deny the fact of death, which is the only fact we have. It seems to me that one ought to rejoice in the fact of death—ought to decide, indeed, to earn one's death by confronting with passion the conundrum of life. One is responsible to life: It is the small beacon in that terrifying darkness from which we come and to which we shall return. One must negotiate this passage as nobly as possible, for the sake of those who are coming after us. ~James Baldwin

(Book: The Fire Next Time https://amzn.to/3IERGkq)

Poetic Outlaws...

The Bookstore

By Julia Vinograd
I went down to the bookstore this evening and found myself in the poetry section.
But for every thin book of poems there was a thick biography of the poet and an even thicker book by someone who's supposed to know explaining what the poet

is supposed to've said and why he didn't. So you don't have to waste your time

on the best the writer could do,

the words he fought the darkness and himself for,

the unequal battle with beauty.

Instead you can read comfortably

about the worst the writer could do:

the mess he made of his life,

how he fought with his family,

cheated on his lovers, didn't pay his debts

and not only drank too much

but all the stupid things

he ever said to the bartender

just before getting 86'd will be printed for you

and they're just as stupid

as the things everyone says just before getting 86'd.

The books explaining the poet

are themselves inexplicable.

The students who have to read them

cheat.

I left the poetry section

thinking about burning the bookstore down.

Some of a poet's work comes from his life, ok.

But most of a poet's work comes

in spite of his life, in spite of everything,

even in spite of bookstores.

So I went to the next section

and bought a murder mystery but I haven't read it yet.

I find I don't want to know who done it

and why;

I want to do it myself.

Sloan Bashinsky

An amigo in south Alabama, who sometimes goes by The Empress of Fantasia, sometimes shares some of her existential angst musings with me, such as:

Well Fed Pigs

All want the security of the well fed pig.

Horror at the baseness unrecognized.

A lifetime spent in shirt stuffing.

And pen comparison.

Is truth more palatable when honeyed?

Is a stark soulscape less so with the eyes of Monet?

May my affectations always be known and understood.

This poem below up and flew out of me one day in 1991 about at fast as I could write it:

"Living Poets"

Dead poets are poets who never write

Who obey shoulds and oughts

Who live to please others

Who value money over God

Who die without ever having lived

Death is their mark

Dead poets are remembered by the living.

Living poets are remembered by time

Dead poets never sing their song

Living poets never stop singing it

The difference between the two is this:

One worships fear, the other life

To be a dead poet is hard

It requires being someone else

To be a living poet is easy

It only means being myself

One choice is hell, the other heaven That is what is meant by free will (1991)

This poem up and flew out of me the next year about as fast as I could write it:

"The Mockingbird"

I happened upon a mockingbird singing its fool head off — I asked it how and why it sang? But all it did was look ahead, all it did was sing.

It never turned to see if I was watching, or listened for money jingling in my pockets, or asked if I liked its music, or expected a recording contract — It was too busy singing to pay any attention to me. Thus did I learn the greatest sin of all is to kill a mockingbird. (1992)

Good Old Time MAGAGEDDON Pro\$perity Religion Torture Medicine March 1, 2025



the hypocrite oath

Yesterday, my "adopted" younger brother Bob, who does the tech work for The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast and my books at the free internet libraries, archive.org in America, updated the Witch and me on his father's not in any way pleased resurrection from the dead by capitalistic religious pro life medical freaks, the Malicious Evil Greedy Monster Beginning of which Good Old Time Religion

Inquisition Torture On The Rack is fully reported in the "growing old in pro-life medical-industrial-religious complex USA" post at this blog:

https://alabamalawyerbecameamystic.com/blog/f/growing-old-in-pro-life-medical-industrial-religious-complex-usa

I found the rack torture "cartoon" online.



Dear Sloan and Morticia:

My dad returned from his long sojourn in a hospital, and not in an urn as he had wished, but still in his mortal coil. His longevity and continued survival is a testament to being an ox-minded sonofabitch who who refuses to die, because let me tell you he is not going to give any credit or cudos to modern medicine and better living through chemistry. He has to use a CPAP, and heart monitor, and oxygen monitor, and a device that goes around his chest to check for sleep apnea events so his CPAP can be adjusted on the fly(at the second a apnea event occurs). My father was not keenly appreciative of the questionable application of the hippocratic oath(or as he put it, an oath taught to hippocrites by hippos, both of whom know about as much about medical ethics as they do a common language). My father was also mubling that they were "goddamn, gold bricking, motherfuckers and that he hoped that they lived forever to get a taste of the medicine he has had to experience, and his standard rejoinder is to wish that they develop a lifetime supply of kidney stones which must be passed the natural way, no hypersonic stuff to break them up, no lasers, just a steady lifetime supply.

Speaking of that, when I went in yesterday to the hospital to make sure they would indeed be handed over to us from the hospital- as he affectionately refers to the medical professionals as "monkey handlers"- they were more than happy to see him go and told me that would be happening today. While there I noticed a man in his late 60's who looked fairly fit, and he came in late to avoid people seeing him. In fact, when he saw I was signing in he backed out the door and put the collar on his jacket up(that didn't work for Bela Lugosi as Dracula, and no, it didn't work for him.

I was buzzed back and as I was I noticed he came in. I remembered that when I was staying with Dad, like clockwork, this guy showed up every 1 to 3 days and the nurses would see him and look like they were suddenly overwhelmed to check on some other patient.

Last night, after the bizzarness of his behavior, the nurse on call avoided having to deal to with "Catheter Man", as he was known among the nurses.

I asked the nurse if he was someone who had a fetish about having a nurse touch his genitals and used a catheter as a reason for that to happen. She shuddered at the question and proceeded to tell me how Catheter Man, henceforth known as C.M., came to be known as Catheter Man.

She said that since he and his wife moved here, he had come in for catheter changes every one to three days. She explained that CM told his origin story of how he became catheter man.

While living in middle Florida, CM had begun attending a Prosperity Doctrine Church, in which the pastor tells parishoners that the more money they give to the pastor- excuse me, I mean give to the "church"- the more money in turn God will bless them with.

CM approached his pastor and told him of a current kidney stone problem and the pastor explained that he was the conduit between CM and the Almighty Lord Thy God. Anything CM wanted to lift up to God, just take a twenty or a few twenties and lift it up to the Prosperity Pastor.

CM said that his beer drinking and sweet tea drinking and diet caused him to have many kidney stones and he didn't trust egghead Doctors. So he had made a tithe to the church via the Prosperity Pastor and told him that when a kidney stone came, don't worry about passing it, just tithe, and don't worry-God would take care of the stone.

After a weekend of football and NASCAR, CM came to church and informed the pastor that he had horrible pain and he thought he had two kidney stones in his urethra and they were too big to pass. The pastor said no worry, prosperity and faith, and tithe and have faith in the pastor and God.

Well, Tuesday came around and CM went back to his pastor and said that only a tiny bit of urine was coming out, and that there was white pus coming from his phallus. The pastor told him not to worry because when CM had been there on Sunday, no urine was moving by, and the pus was the kidney stones breaking down. CM was told by his pastor he just needed to give the program more time, more faith, and the kidney stones would break up more quickly with more PROSPERITY- ie the bigger the tithe the greater the result.

So CM laid a couple of beaners(\$100 bills) into the hands of his pastor and then came back Thursday complaining that his phallus was blue, and there was green along with white pus leaking from the head of his phallus. The pastor said that was a good thing because the green goop was a sign from God that CM just needed to demonstrate his absolute faith in the prosperity doctrine and God would break those kidney stones into more green and white gunk just like green and white bills...

So Friday night came, and apparently CM and his wife were about to get frisky and she apparently saw his penis and said "CM OH MY GOD! YOU HAVE GOT TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL!" CM put it off, they fought, but eventually early Saturday morning he went in. His scrotum was the size of a cantaloupe, and his penis was shriveled and blue.

So a vascular surgeon and a urologist were called in super duper ultra quick and they were able to save this man's life and his ability to urinate. The urethra ruptured and as a result he had sepsis in the blood vessel that runs down the top of the human male's penis.

However apparently this man, like his idol, Donald Trump, had a mushroom shaped penis, and the mushroom had to be cut down to a stump.

CM(Catheter Man) had to have the glans(head) of his penis removed and around ½ to ¾ of the shaft, as well as the prostate which had become infected and the seminal vesicles.

He stayed an adherent to the prosperity religion even when he and his wife(who is about ½ his age or less) moved out of Florida. He believed that despite his lack of seminal vesicles, prostate, and glans and ¾ of his penis shaft- he would be able to produce sperm and he and his young wife would have children.

However, eventually the man was confronted with the fact that unless he had saved sperm much earlier in life before all this happened, and his wife wanted to undergo IVF to conceive his child- no children... He had not anticipated such an event and thus... No children unless they wished to adopt. Due to the removal of his prostate, he could not even have an orgasm if his wife pegged him or stuck her thumb up his bum.

So because they won't prescribe him opiate painkillers, he comes into the hospital and demands lidocaine on his stump while they change out his catheter. There is a permanent graft of tubing that could be put on his penis, however he still believes that there is a chance of a penis graft or that there may be a miracle and his prosperity will be a new penis from God as prosperity for his faith. I was in and out of the hospital for two weeks and I saw him come in multiple times via the "ER ONLY" Night Entrance and very exasperated nurses would look at each other and say "CATHETER CHANGE." They would then play rock paper scissors where the loser had to do the catheter change. Having heard the entire story I pointed out to the Night Nurse(Nurse Practitioner) that them playing rock paper scissors was ironic, as their patient, Catheter Man, had essentially played "cock, paper, scissors" and there was no winner as he lost his paper money, he lost his cock, and he might as well just saved himself the trouble and cut it off with a pair of scissors. She tried NOT to laugh, but failed. UPDATE: I figured as my father would likely read this on Sloan's blog, I had better show it to Dad to see if he would be particularly pissed at anything.

He read it, and near the end he smiled and then had to stifle a laugh. He then looked at me dead straight in the eyes and asked me, "Bob, are you sure that Catheter Man can't have kids of his own, his DNA?" I told Dad that the Nurse Practitioner had said that due to sepsis that Catheter Man had no glans, had no prostate, and had no seminal vesicles- meaning that with current medical technology there was no way he could knock up his trophy wife or any other woman.

My father looked as though he was in deep thought, and then, before he took a nap, he said "That's the best thing I've heard in weeks. That's one out of the gene pool, 67,000,000 magaggots to go..."

-Bob in South Park, Tennessee

Now...

Sloan, this is how I write. I do not do bullet points. Don't bullet point this or this will be the last thing I write up for you, and you will have to rely on your memory of the conversation.

NO BULLET POINTS DAMMIT!

NO MEANS NO!

And people...? I have a sneaking suspicion he will fucking put this into bullet points. And I'm gonna be pissy, not unlike Catheter Man.

Me:

I don't make bullet points, if I offset something somebody else wrote, the website program adds bullet points despite my efforts otherwise.

Bob:

Sloan please don't get upset. I had to harass you some way, otherwise you could not truthfully say that you are continually double teamed.

Maybe a Democrat strategy would be to promote drinking sweet tea and prosperity churches for Republicans, LOL.... In a generation we could be rid of the sons of bitches.

Me:

This showed up in my email yesterday, which seems FITTING:

PAUL'S SUBSTACK

If They Come For Me

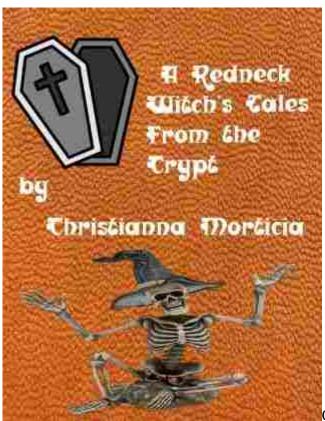
PAUL WITTENBERGER

"To suggest is to create; to name is to destroy." —Stéphane Mallarmé FEB 26, 2025

If they come for me in Spring tell them I am a rhizome spreading far and wide with connections too numerous to eradicate; If they kick down the door in summer, tell them I've flowed on like a river trickling through fissures and cracks; When harvest-time comes tell them I'm the needle in endless haystacks; And, if they search for me in winter tell them I am the map frost sketches on windowpanes.

A Redneck Witch's Tales From the Crypt

March 2, 2025



Christianna Morticia

Thanks to my tech buddy, Bob, my ladybug's no fig leaves in paradise autobiography, *A Redneck Witch's Tales From the Crypt*, can be read in English and many other languages on any device by clicking this link:

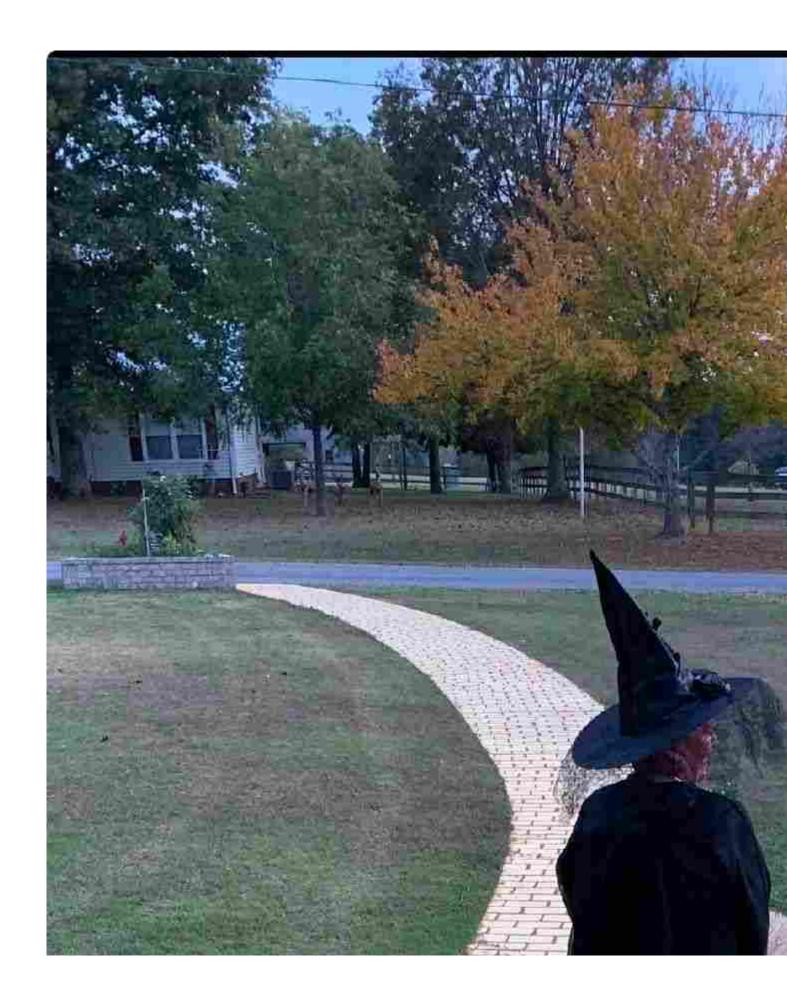
https://archive.org/details/aredneck-witchs-tales-fromthe-crypt

I proofread her manuscript and made simple editorial changes. I wrote a few small sections of her book. Any mechanical glitches in her book are on me.

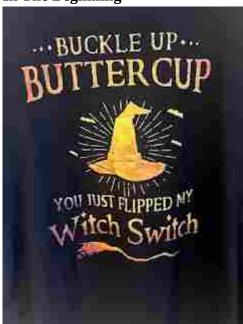
The other day, I wrote the Preface:

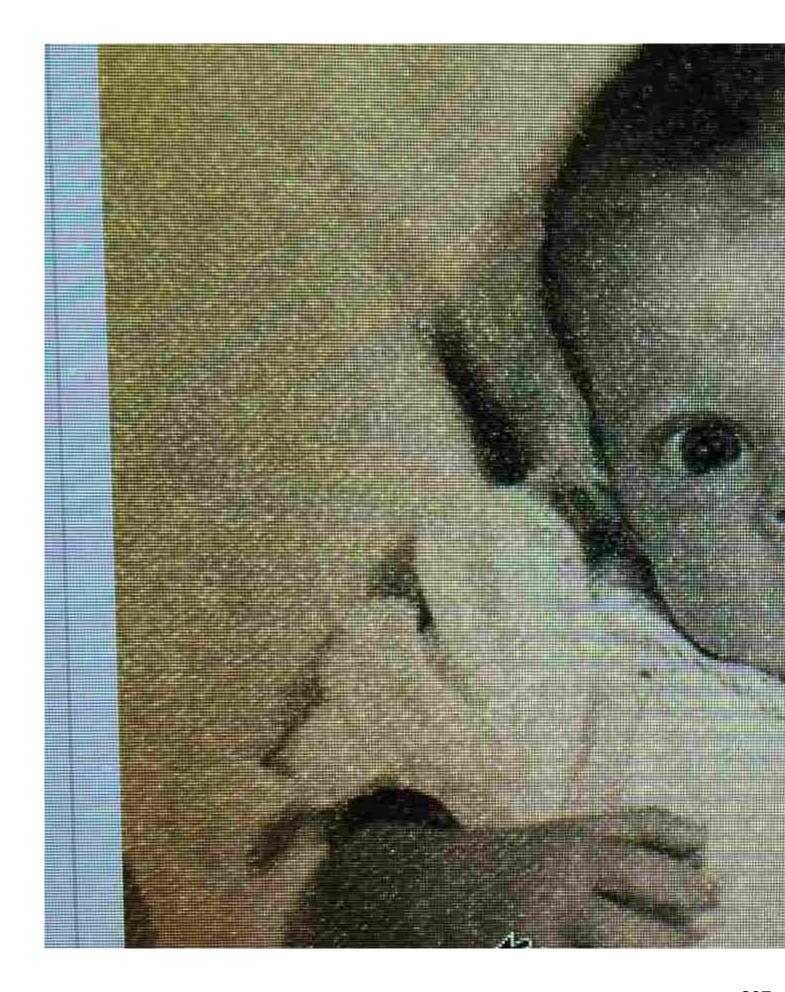
"I'm the redneck mystic lawyer writer guy who came into this amazing Quilter's life, about which she tells deeply personal stories in this book, as they came to her. Sometimes she repeats herself in patchwork quilt ways that bring in more details, some of which she might wish she did not remember :-). A New York publishing house editor, | once had one, might take out some material, but here's the deal. The heart, or if you wish, the Muse has her own reasons that reason does not know. Sloan Bashinsky"

Otherwise, her book is in her voice, and it starts:



In The Beginning





"A Salem witch trial fugitive, I was born again, Christiana, on December 25, 1953, a preemie at Ft. McClellan near Anniston, Alabama, and then I was sent to Gadsden Baptist Hospital, because I was allergic to milk. I was actually allergic to my mother's milk and to her.

"I strongly remember the two rows of baby beds on opposite sides of a aisle, babies crying, nurses with white dresses and hose and white pointed caps. I was there for two months.

"Guess with these big eyes I have never missed anything from birth and even to this day!" Over breakfast, I thought about something in John Keats' poem, "Ode On a Grecian Urn", which I read in a senior's English class at the McCallie School, in Chattanooga:

"Beauty is truth, truth beauty,—that is all

Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know."

This from Erick Rittenberry's Poetic Outlaws Substack Newsletter was in my email feed this morning-click command + to increase zoom.

The Artist's Duty

By: Kenneth Patchen **POETIC OUTLAWS**



"Art is not to throw light but to be light..."

— Kenneth Patchen

So it is the duty of the artist to discourage all traces of shame

To extend all boundaries

To fog them in right over the plate

To kill only what is ridiculous

To establish problems

To ignore solutions

To listen to no one

To omit nothing

To contradict everything

To generate the free brain

To bear no cross

To take part in no crucifixion

To tinkle a warning when mankind strays

To explode upon all parties

To wound deeper than the soldier

To heal this poor obstinate monkey once and for all

To verify the irrational

To exaggerate all things

To inhibit everyone

To lubricate each proportion

To experience only experience

To set a flame in the high air

To exclaim at the commonplace alone

To cause the unseen eyes to open

To admire only the absurd

To be concerned with every profession save his own

To raise a fortuitous stink on the boulevards of truth and beauty

To desire an electrifiable intercourse with a female alligator

To lift the flesh above the suffering

To forgive the beautiful its disconsolate deceit

To flash his vengeful badge at every abyss

To HAPPEN

It is the artist's duty to be alive

To drag people into glittering occupations

To blush perpetually in gaping innocence

To drift happily through the ruined race-intelligence

To burrow beneath the subconscious

To defend the unreal at the cost of his reason

To obey each outrageous inpulse

To commit his company to all enchantments.



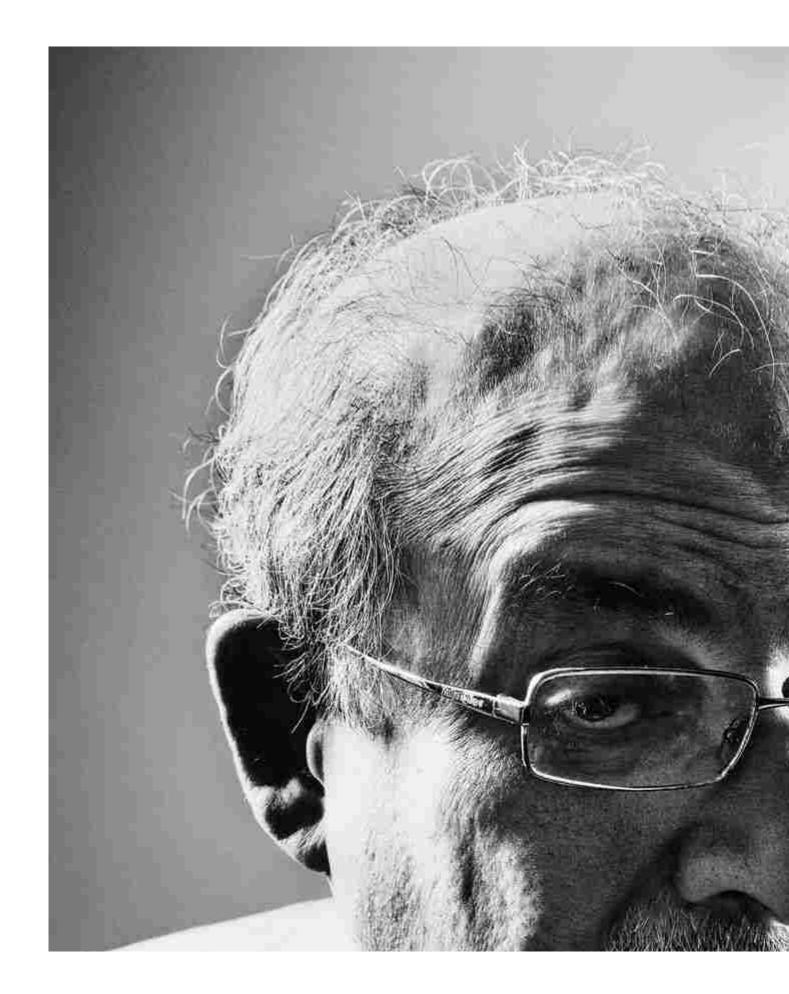
Kenneth Patchen (1911-1972) was an American poet and writer known for his innovative and experimental approach to poetry.

Patchen is best known for his unique style of poetry, which blended elements of surrealism, political activism, and jazz. His early poetry was influenced by the Great Depression and the social and political turmoil of the 1930s. He often used collage techniques, visual poetry, and multimedia elements in his work, pushing the boundaries of what poetry could be.

Henry Miller once wrote of Patchen: "THE first thing one would remark on meeting Kenneth Patchen is that he is the living symbol of protest. I remember distinctly my first impression of him when we met in New York: it was that of a powerful, sensitive being who moved on velvet pads. A sort of sincere assassin, I thought to myself, as we shook hands. This impression has never left me."

Godless: America March 3, 2025

In my Facebook yesterday:



Salman Rushdie, author of The Satanic Verses, which led to Iranian clerics issuing death warrants on

Old Pics

March 1 at 5:30 PM · "A poem cannot stop a bullet. A novel can't defuse a bomb. But we are not helpless. We can sing the truth and name the liars."~Salman Rushdie

What Rushdie experienced looks to me where America is headed for people who speak out against Donald Trump, even if they also speak out against Joe Biden, Barack Obama, Hillary Clinton, etc. The day after new American President Barack Obama accepted the Nobel Prize for Peace, my bowel locked up and I barely pooped for about three weeks. Arriving at a Key West Poetry Guild monthly reading, I quickly jotted down a furious poem about President Obama accepting the Nobel while he continued President George W. Bush and Vice-President Dick Cheney's unnecessary and unwinnable wars in Afghanistan and Iraq. The next day in a Key West pocket park outing sponsored by the Key West Poetry Guild, I read the poem to the people assembled there. My bowel then unlocked and I was so very glad to start pooping again and to finally understood what Archangel Michael meant when he told me in my sleep, after U.S. Senator Barack Obama won the Democratic Party's nomination in 2008, that he had the potential to be the AntiChrist.

Obama won the presidency and became *Time Magazine's* Person of the Year. On the cover of a *Time* issue:



I very reluctantly voted for Joe Biden in 2020, because I could not vote for a man who had tried to overthrow the United States Government and clearly had no moral compass. I then watched President Biden and Vice President Harris and the United States Congress lavish Israel with money and weapons to destroy Gaza after Hamas' vicious October 7, 2023 terrorist attack, which was my 81st birthday.

I had for a long time felt America should dump Israel, not because I hate Israel, but because Israel and Palestine are none of America's business; Israel and Palestine have nothing America needs; and America's tie to Israel causes most of Islam to hate America and creates horrible karma for America. And there is yet another reason America should not support Israel: the Old Testament in the Bible is why Israel came into being and is supported by the U.S. Congress, and yet Amendment 1 of the United States Constitution says:

• **Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion**, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.

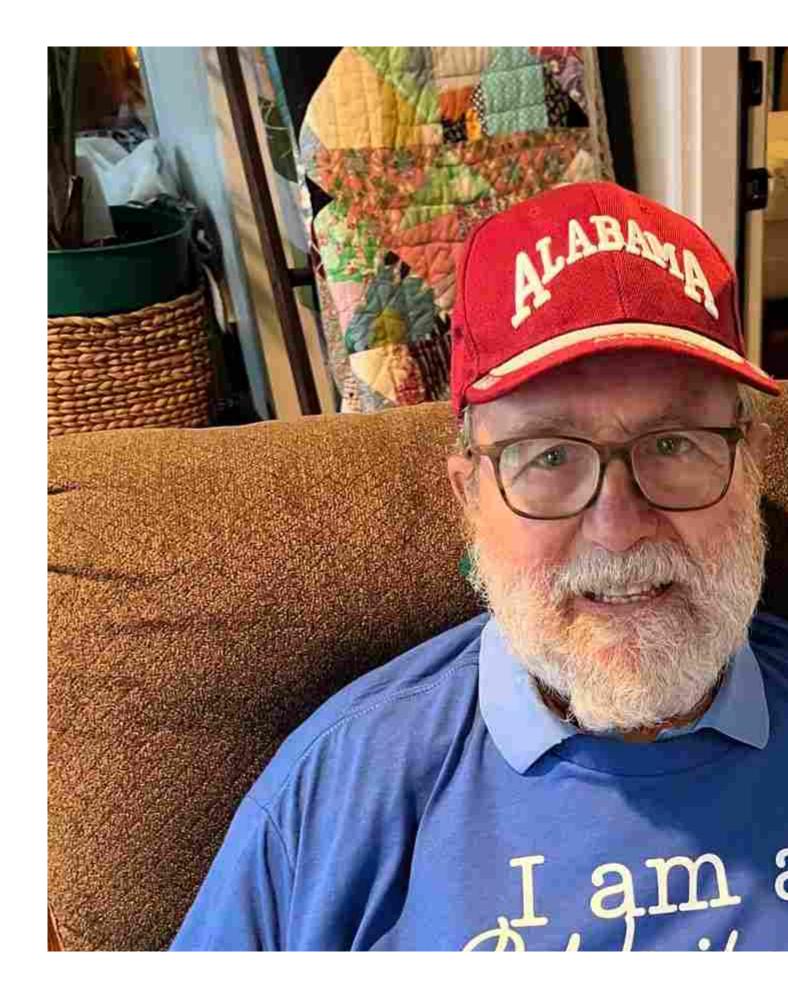
As for Hamas, whose Charter calls for the destruction of Israel, the October 7 attack was designed to provoke Israel, with America's help, to do precisely what Israel did in Gaza, and turn the rest of the world against Israel and America. I say the leaders of Hamas and Israel should be hanged for war crimes against the people of Gaza, and I say Joe Biden, Kamala Harris and the members of the U.S. Congress, who voted to help Israel destroy Gaza, also should be hanged for war crimes. As for Ukraine, based on all I have seen in the TV news and read online since Vladimir Putin had his troops take the Crimea from Ukraine, I think Putin should be hanged for war crimes, and I think any American president who sides with Putin should be hanged alongside Putin.

That said, I watched President Trump and Vice President Vance's confrontation with Ukraine's Present Zelensky on national television, and I've been reading different takes on it online, and I've been wondering why President Zelensky, President Trump and Vice-President Vance don't see it is in America's best interest to abandon Ukraine and let Western and Eastern Europe and Great Britain help Ukraine fight Russia, and Ukraine gives them some of its rare minerals in exchange, or they tell Ukraine it's not their fight either, and Zelensky and Ukraine give Putin what he wants, or Zelensky and Ukraine keep fighting Putin.

There are yet other reasons why America needs to stop defending Ukraine and any other country, including Israel. Those countries have no strategic value to America; America has no business waging wars overseas, unless America is attacked by another country; and America is coming apart at the seams, and that needs to be dealt with. To quote the MAGAs' beloved Jesus, America first needs to take the beam out of its own eye.

a bit about my Father and father in heaven...

March 4, 2025



When I started high school, my father suggested I take a typing class, because being able to type would

Today marks the end to the very long winding down of my father's estate, which he had hoped would be smooth, but given the family dynamics, there was no way he actually could have believed it would be smooth. Over the course of time, my younger brother Major and I gave our father opportunities to chart a different course, which might not have been smooth but would have dealt with and perhaps headed off what happened while our father watched from heaven, based on many dreams I had about him.

I loved my father dearly and really wanted his approval, while my life took turns I'm sure were very difficult for him to watch and were very difficult for me to live, and but for inheritances from him, I would still be homeless or more likely dead.

I'm not going into any details today, but what the general public and close family friends knew about my father was not all there was to know about him, and I learned over time that there was no public interest in knowing him as Major and I knew him. But God knew my father, as God knows everyone, and despite his imperfections, my father ended up in heaven, and it had nothing to do with religion. It had to do with he was a child of God, just like everyone else, and how it went for hm after he crossed over was between him and God, and the left behinds and their beliefs or lack thereof had nothing to do with it.

I will say here that I would not care to be in the skin of some of the lawyers who got involved in the winding down of my father's estate, when their roll is called up yonder. Not that I think they will end up in hell, for I am pretty sure they won't. But I imagine they will get the chance to watch it all over again from a somewhat different perspective, and they won't view it in the same way they did when they were doing it, and that will factor into what comes next for them. As will how I dealt with it will factor into what comes next for me after I cross over, and perhaps before that. For karma is very real and does not always patiently wait for the afterlife to express herself.

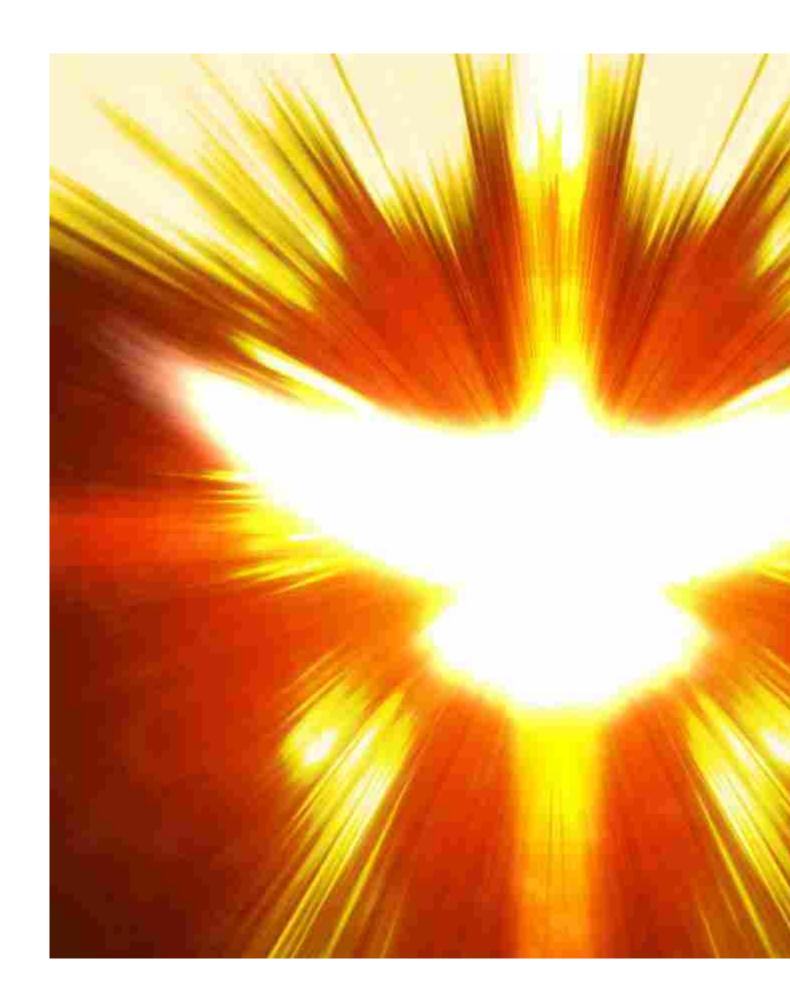
I know that is not how my Southern Baptist ancestors view things, nor is it how my Southern Baptist refugee mother's Episcopal Church views things, but it is how God works, based what angels well known in the Bible taught and showed me many times in keeping with what Jesus in the Gospels meant when he said, as ye sow, so shall ye reap.

Karma is a given for Buddhists, Hindus and other spiritual sects, but Christianity invented their own views of All and Everything, and ignored in the Gospels Jesus told his disciples that Elijah had returned as John the Baptist, and a disciple asked Jesus about a man who had been born blind, who had sinned, the man or his parents, that he was born blind?

I end today's blabbering with a poem that fell out of me over breakfast in the spring of 1995, I now suppose to prepare me for the tumultuous times ahead in my life.

Earth

the sacred prism through which souls are refracted into their elemental parts, purified in Holy Fire, then one-forged and sent on their way to not even God knows where, simply because they are all unique emanations of God, evolving...



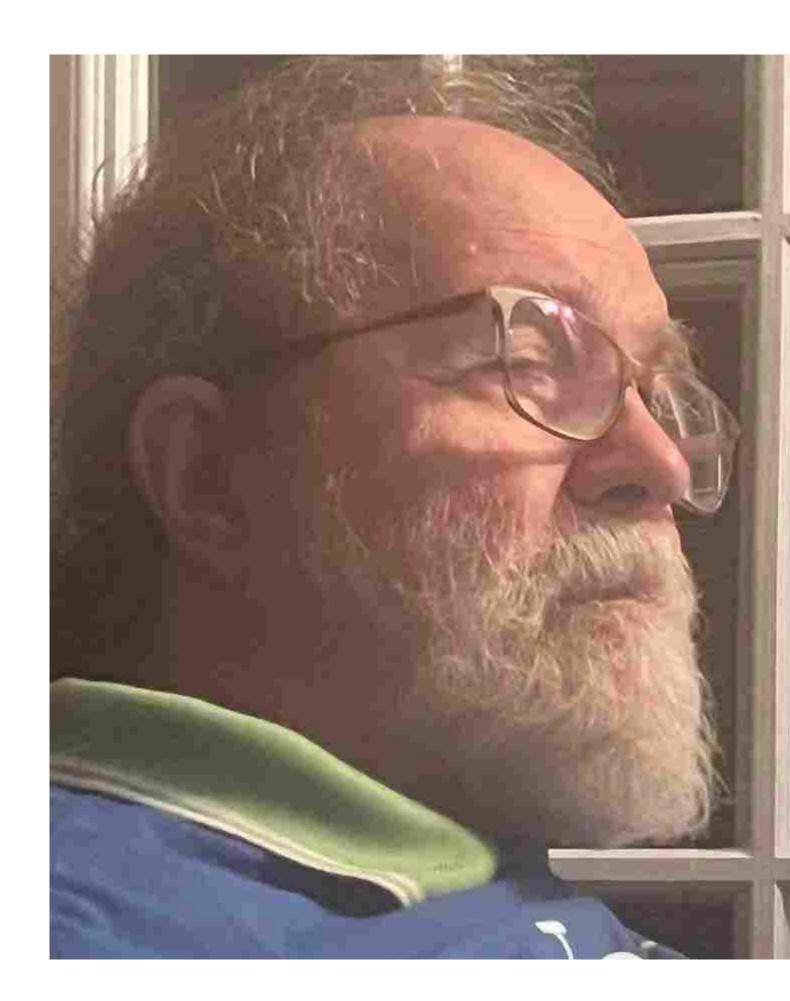
In the Gospels, John the Baptist said he baptized in water, but one greater than he would come who would baptist in the Holy Spirit and in fire. In the Gospels, Jesus never baptized anyone in water. I don't recall ever hearing that in a church.

a bit about power outages and USS Trump Titanic economics March 5, 2025



power outages and US Trump Titanic economics

A big electrical storm passed over the Witch's and my home last night, creating a power outage. The Witch posted on her Facebook this morning.

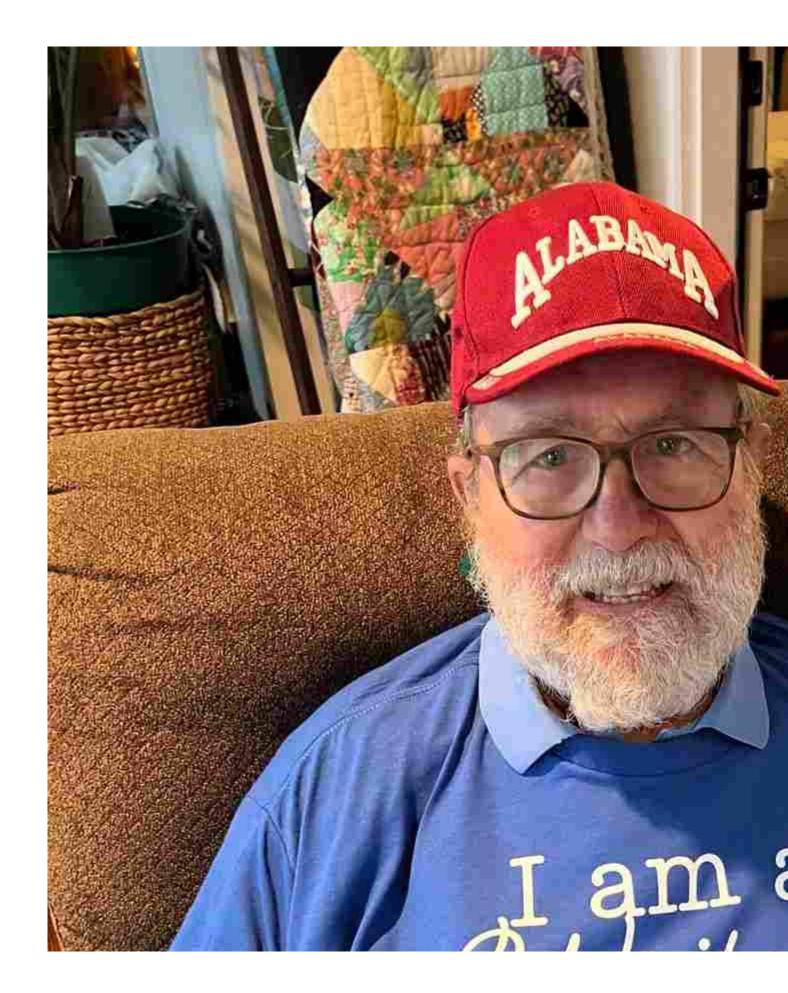


- Last night our power went off. Generator kicked in working still this am like a charm. We were watching President Trump's address to Congress on TV and I looked over and saw Sloan deep in thought and wondered how I got so blessed. It was not until I was 70. That is ok. I will be happy the rest of my life. Sloan said when the power goes out where he is a big change is coming in his life. I have heard him say that before. The power went out on the street where he lived in Birmingham and not long after that he asked me a question on the telephone and I dropped a bag of muscadines I was picking in my neighbors' yard and the rest is history. I tell more about that moment in my book which I posted recently. Here is the link again .
- https://archive.org/.../aredneck-witchs-tales-fromthe-crypt

When the Witch told me this morning that the power came back on, I said I had just completed writing this post. She then posted this on her Facebook.

• A rush of panic just went over me. I saw this on a friend's page and I agree. "We are going to be his 7th bankruptcy!"

Here is the rest of what I wrote before the Witch told me the power came back on.



I majored in economics, in college.

I watched some of President Trump's address to Congress last night.

I was left wondering how much of what he said was true? Time will tell.

I was left wondering how many years it will take American manufacturers to ramp up new production facilities to make products that were being made overseas and will cost so much more in America after President Trump's tariffs against Mexico, Canada and China kick in today?

I once was a tax lawyer. I wondered how President Trump figures laying off a lot of IRS workers and lowering everybody's taxes will enable the U.S. Government to keep operating even at a greatly reduced manpower level without borrowing even more money?

I wondered how badly American companies, which moved their production facilities to Red China, Mexico and Canada with the U.S. Government's blessing, will fare after President Trump's tariffs raise the cost of their products coming into America?

I wondered how American farmers will fare with less Mexican farm and ranch workers? I wondered how American meat and other food processors will fare with less Mexican workers? I wondered how American construction and utility companies will fare with less Mexican workers?

I wondered how many poor working stiffs in America pay more federal income taxes than President Trump and Elon Musk pay?

I wondered how much it costs American taxpayers for President Trump to go to one of his golf courses and play golf, and how much it costs American taxpayers for President Trump to go to a professional football game?

President Trump justified the tariffs against Red China, Canada and Mexico, because fentanyl is coming from those countries to America. Yet President Trump and the U.S. Supreme Court, including the Democrats on that Court, don't seem bothered by American gun manufacturers exporting their guns to Mexico, Central and South America, where they are bought by drug cartels.

I spent a great deal of time on Sunset Pier in Key West watching a street performer do amazing magic tricks, which I could not figure out until I stood behind him when he performed.

I watched President Ronald Reagan, who invented The Moral Majority movement in America, foist Reaganomics onto America and the prime rate raced up to 21 percent, 30-year US. Treasury bills carried 12 percent interest, and new home construction and real estate development died very dead. I watched home loan mortgages go upside down underwater (loan exceeds property value) and many banks fail under President Barack Obama.

I watched President George W. Bush and Vice President Dick Cheney start very expensive, unwinnable wars in Afghanistan and Iraq, which wars were continued by Presidents Obama, Trump and Biden, until Biden pulled American troops out of Afghanistan and he was crucified by former President Trump for not doing it right, which former President Trump could have done, but he didn't want to lose votes. Last night I heard President Trump brag about the U.S. Government selling \$5,000,000 gold cards to successful foreign business people, to fast track them becoming US Citizens. Will they plant beans and pick vegetables and run cattle and pack meat and vegetables? Will they work on construction crews and do yard work? Will they pick up garbage and clean streets and repair and build roads?

I have never known an American president before Trump to use his office to increase his own wealth.

I have never known an American president before Trump, whose companies stiffed contractors, subcontractors and their workers, and filed bankruptcy 6 times, while Trump was financially bailed out twice by a Saudi sheik.

I have never known an American president to admire a foreign dictator, but Trump admires Vladimir Putin and Adolph Hitler.

Well, perhaps I should offer some different solutions, instead of point out lethal leaks in the USS Trump Titanic.

I say President Trump needs to stop making economic war on Canada, which has oil, minerals and manufacturing America needs.

I say President Trump needs to stop Americans and U.S. Dollars from going to Mexico, until Mexico stops people from sneaking into America from Mexico.

I say President Trump needs to make freely available to American automakers technology in the U.S. Patent Office for devices road-tested by several automakers, which can relatively cheaply be made and installed in new and older internal combustion engine powered cars, trucks and tractors, which allow those vehicles to run on hydrogen extracted from tap water by electrolysis, more fully described in this post below by a master mechanic I know very well, who built and road-tested such a device in a pickup truck of a friend.

• How about use hydrogen in water as car and truck fuel? :-)
https://alabamalawyerbecameamystic.com/blog/f/how-about-use-hydrogen-in-water-as-car-and-truck-fuel--

Those devices will put Tesla and other electric car makers out of business and end America's dependence on foreign oil and save Americans a whole lot of money they then can spend on other things in America, and thus boom America's economy and return oil cartel countries to the Stone Age. Those devices will cripple the Russian and Iran economies so badly that they cannot afford to make war, and the Middle East will not be important to America, and Mother Nature and Planet Earth will feel a whole lot better.

I say Present Trump needs to demand the Republicans in Congress, under threat of them and their families being harmed by MAGAs, pass a 10 percent tax on private citizens and corporations' net income, which will generate huge revenues needed to pay for what the U.S. Government actually needs to do, including have a strong military.

I agree with President Trump and Elon Musk shrinking the U.S. Government's spending especially foreign economic, military and other aid, and certain domestic government programs that have nothing to do with governing a nation. But for Elon Musk to do his job correctly, he needs get rid of anything he owns that is receiving money from the U.S. Government. Ditto President Trump.

I say the federal income tax deduction for gifts to churches and church schools should be abolished, because it's not government's job to subsidize churches/relgions, and Amendment 1, U.S. Constitution forbids Congress passing laws respecting an establishment of religion:

Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free
exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people
peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.

I say space exploration is not the U.S. Government's business, because there is zero possibility of humanity migrating to the moon or Mars, and building spaceships with that goal is nuts.

If President Trump releases all of the U.S. government's UFO files to the general public, Americans and the rest of the world's people will see crystal clear that humanity on this planet is not alone and is quite primitive in comparison to spacefaring races, who have been watching and busy on this planet for a very long time. The three Abrahamic religions, Judaism, Christianity and Islam, will have to seriously adjust their perspectives of God and their own importance.

President Trump believes God saved him from the assassin in Pennsylvania. In fact, a demon saved President Trump by distracting local law enforcement and President Trump's Secret Service detail and the shooter. The same or a similar demon enhanced Adolph Hitler and his henchmen in Germany, who stupidly attacked Russia and gave birth to the Soviet Union.

The longer President Trump and his supporters pretend he was not saved by and is not possessed by a demon, the more possessed they become, and the more difficult their karma becomes. President Trump would be very wise to discuss such matters with the current Dalai Lama, since President Trump demonstrates he knows nothing about God or Jesus in the Gospels.

As should Barack Obama, Joe Biden, Kamala Harris and their supporters consult with the Dalai Lama, because the same has happened to them that happened to Donald Trump and his supporters. Right, I'm full of shit. I have gone over the edge. I have no clue what I'm talking about. Well if that were true, why do Trump supporters get upset when I speak or write about Trump? Why do Democrats get upset when I speak or write about Obama, Bidden and Harris? Why do Christians get upset when I speak or write about Jesus, God the Bible and Israel? In truth, everyone, including me, is on trial in God's Court, and Jesus in the Gospels made that very plain, many times.

America and humanity's salvation lies buried in plain view March 8, 2025

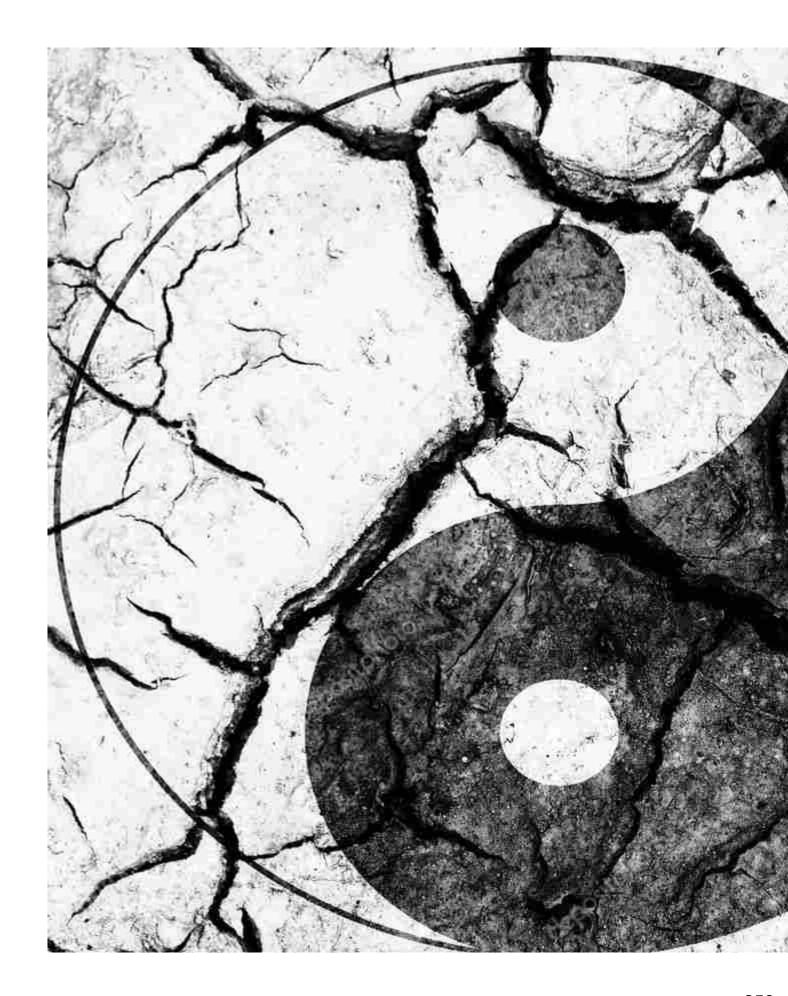


feather talk

The Great Tao (pronounced Dow) in Asian spiritual sects is represented by the yin (black, feminine) and yang (white, male) aspects of being.

When the yin and the yang in a person, or a society, are in harmonic balance, Tao, what Christians call heaven on earth, is experienced.

A memory showed up in my Facebook this morning, which pretty well sums up and diagnoses America and humanity, in the main. based what I am seeing in the news media and on Facebook and hear in conversations I have with other people in Alabama and elsewhere:



March 8, 2023 ·

Saw on CNN this morning today is International Women's Day, which reminded me of a poem that fell out of me one evening just before a Key West Poetry Guild monthly reading began in perhaps 2016. I posted the poem into a Reddit spirituality group a few weeks ago, and it stirred up so much controversy that the moderation board took it down. Nobody who commented seemed to understand the poem is not about a psychiatric condition, but is about a soul condition.

Bi Polar

the world's favorite

mood disorder

the cause of all

human ails.

including wars,

if the demons aren't counted

bi polar disorder,

the destruction of the

south pole,

the feminine,

the north pole,

he ain't been

right in the head

since she's been gone

About a year later, a sequel fell out of me just before a Key West Poetry Guild reading began:

Eve's Answer

April Fool

Vexing Truth

Life is Poetry,

Poetry is Life,

There's no more to say,

but that would

make God

a really dull boy,

now wouldn't it,

Eve?

So, Eve,

What say you?

After all,

You have been,

still are, blamed

for everything that went wrong with

hu - MAN - i - ty.

Well, do you really want to hear

what I gotta say?

Is this one of those

be careful what you ask for

pregnancies?

Well, is it?

Probably, but say

what you wish -

I s'pect you need

to be heard.

Heard?

Funny you mention ears.

Yes, ears.

Such important receptacles.

Yet filled with concrete,

shit, propaganda, beliefs,

certainties, well,

let's not leave out

SUPERSTITION

and

RELIGION,

should we?

By the way,

where do ya

suppose

God came from?

Or, out of?

And,

why do ya s'pose

I made Eve

in my own

IMAGE?

'Cause Adam was

so bored and dull -

so ... predictable

He was BORING!!!

the shit outta me!!!

That's why.

Now

Shusssssh -

Don't go round quoting me on

any of that -

I've had quite enough of

the religious right

ta last me

the rest of forever

Around that time, a south Alabama amiga who sometimes goes by The Empress of Fantasia, shared this poem of hers with me, which I felt summed everything up.

Pigs In Mud

All want the security of the well fed pig.

Horror at the baseness unrecognized.

A lifetime spent in shirt stuffing.

And pen comparison.

Is truth more palatable when honeyed?

Is a stark soulscape less so with the eyes of Monet?

May my affectations always be known and understood.

From Key West's poet laureate, Robert Frost:

The Road Not Taken

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,

And sorry I could not travel both

And be one traveler, long I stood

And looked down one as far as I could

To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,

And having perhaps the better claim,

Because it was grassy and wanted wear;

Though as for that the passing there

Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay

In leaves no step had trodden black.

Oh, I kept the first for another day!

Yet knowing how way leads on to way,

I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh

Somewhere ages and ages hence:

Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—

I took the one less traveled by,

And that has made all the difference.

living in dystopia America defended by great oceans

March 8, 2025



In my Facebook feed this morning, posted by a retired physician friend for whom I have a great respect::

Larry

Our "leaders" are jokes. In a classroom when we were back there, they were the hucksters, the manipulators. That hasn't changed. Could we take back the power from the wimps? Both major parties, lest you think that is a partisan post.

Sloan Bashinsky

Thank you, Larry, for taking no prisoners. For now, I think, and feel, the only thing I can do is keep shooting off my mouth, not because I will change anything, but because silence is unconscionable. As Dietrich Bonhoeffer is attributed, "Silence in the face of Evil is itself Evil. God will not hold us guiltless. Not to speak is to speak, not to act is to act." He got rounded up with other German men who plotted to kill Hitler, and he was executed. Alas, in America today, the left is as screwed up as the right.

Bob

Larry, I believe it's unhelpful to consider both parties equally detrimental. Democrats continue to work for all people while the Republicans only serve the wealthy, the corporations and "Christian" base. Let's not lump the two parties together even if both need improvement.

Rich

Bob, Show me a Democratic "Public Servant" who doesn't have their hand in the cookie jar and I'll concede your point. We have politicians who make 240k a year, who have never worked outside of the public sector, who are worth tens of millions. How is that possible?

Grift is Grift, I don't care if you have an "D" or an "R" behind your name.

Sloan Bashinsky

Bob, I don't lump the Democrats with the Republicans/MAGAS; in the main, they are 2 entirely different dysfunctional species.

Sloan Bashinsky

Larry, I saw the other day, this attributed to Salman Rushdie, who wrote *The Satanic Verses*, and Iranian clerics issued a death contract Fatwa on him:

"A poem cannot stop a bullet. A novel can't defuse a bomb. But we are not helpless. We can sing the truth and name the liars."~

Larry

Many think that I am a democrat. Wrong. I am an independent that hates the maga movement, Just to clarify.

That might get me attacks from right and left

Sloan Bashinsky

And from the Devil :-)



Pearl Harbor Lookout

Regarding American foreign policy, this below showed up in my Facebook feed this morning from a fellow who also grew up in Birmingham, Alabama's upscale white Mountain Brook suburb, aka The Tiny Kingdom, into which separated by great oceans fray I also tossed in my 2 cents worth:

Roy

This is clearly a speech that all should be aware of. In the midst of this spinning world it stands out. It helps us know what to watch for. It will help us prepare for the outcome.

March 6 at 8:55 PM ·

Transcript below of an incredibly powerful and deadly accurate speech in the French Senate two days ago by Mr. Claude Malhuret. This may some day take its rightful place alongside the best of Sir Winston Churchill and President John F Kennedy.

Brace yourself:

"President, Mr. Prime Minister, Ladies and Gentlemen Ministers, My dear colleagues,

Europe is at a critical turning point in its history. The American shield is crumbling, Ukraine risks being abandoned, Russia strengthened.

Washington has become the court of Nero, a fiery emperor, submissive courtiers and a ketamine-fueled jester in charge of purging the civil service.

This is a tragedy for the free world, but it is first and foremost a tragedy for the United States. Trump's message is that there is no point in being his ally since he will not defend you, he will impose more customs duties on you than on his enemies and will threaten to seize your territories while supporting the dictatorships that invade you.

The king of the deal is showing what the art of the deal is all about. He thinks he will intimidate China by lying down before Putin, but Xi Jinping, faced with such a shipwreck, is probably accelerating preparations for the invasion of Taiwan.

Never in history has a President of the United States capitulated to the enemy. Never has anyone supported an aggressor against an ally. Never has anyone trampled on the American Constitution, issued so many illegal decrees, dismissed judges who could have prevented him from doing so, dismissed the military general staff in one fell swoop, weakened all checks and balances, and taken control of social media.

This is not an illiberal drift, it is the beginning of the confiscation of democracy. Let us remember that it took only one month, three weeks and two days to bring down the Weimar Republic and its Constitution.

I have faith in the strength of American democracy, and the country is already protesting. But in one month, Trump has done more harm to America than in four years of his last presidency. We were at war with a dictator, now we are fighting a dictator backed by a traitor.

Eight days ago, at the very moment that Trump was rubbing Macron's back in the White House, the United States voted at the UN with Russia and North Korea against the Europeans demanding the withdrawal of Russian troops.

Two days later, in the Oval Office, the military service shirker was giving war hero Zelensky lessons in morality and strategy before dismissing him like a groom, ordering him to submit or resign.

Tonight, he took another step into infamy by stopping the delivery of weapons that had been promised. What to do in the face of this betrayal? The answer is simple: face it.

And first of all, let's not be mistaken. The defeat of Ukraine would be the defeat of Europe. The Baltic States, Georgia, Moldova are already on the list. Putin's goal is to return to Yalta, where half the continent was ceded to Stalin.

The countries of the South are waiting for the outcome of the conflict to decide whether they should continue to respect Europe or whether they are now free to trample on it.

What Putin wants is the end of the order put in place by the United States and its allies 80 years ago, with its first principle being the prohibition of acquiring territory by force.

This idea is at the very source of the UN, where today Americans vote in favor of the aggressor and against the attacked, because the Trumpian vision coincides with that of Putin: a return to spheres of influence, the great powers dictating the fate of small countries.

Mine is Greenland, Panama and Canada, you are Ukraine, the Baltics and Eastern Europe, he is Taiwan and the China Sea.

At the parties of the oligarchs of the Gulf of Mar-a-Lago, this is called "diplomatic realism." So we are alone. But the talk that Putin cannot be resisted is false. Contrary to the Kremlin's propaganda, Russia is in bad shape. In three years, the so-called second largest army in the world has managed to grab only crumbs from a country three times less populated.

Interest rates at 25%, the collapse of foreign exchange and gold reserves, the demographic collapse show that it is on the brink of the abyss. The American helping hand to Putin is the biggest strategic mistake ever made in a war.

The shock is violent, but it has a virtue. Europeans are coming out of denial. They understood in one day in Munich that the survival of Ukraine and the future of Europe are in their hands and that they have three imperatives.

Accelerate military aid to Ukraine to compensate for the American abandonment, so that it holds, and of course to impose its presence and that of Europe in any negotiation.

This will be expensive. It will be necessary to end the taboo of the use of frozen Russian assets. It will be necessary to circumvent Moscow's accomplices within Europe itself by a coalition of only the willing countries, with of course the United Kingdom.

Second, demand that any agreement be accompanied by the return of kidnapped children, prisoners and absolute security guarantees. After Budapest, Georgia and Minsk, we know what agreements with Putin are worth. These guarantees require sufficient military force to prevent a new invasion.

Finally, and this is the most urgent, because it is what will take the most time, we must build the neglected European defence, to the benefit of the American umbrella since 1945 and scuttled since the

fall of the Berlin Wall.

It is a Herculean task, but it is on its success or failure that the leaders of today's democratic Europe will be judged in the history books.

Friedrich Merz has just declared that Europe needs its own military alliance. This is to recognize that France has been right for decades in arguing for strategic autonomy.

It remains to be built. It will be necessary to invest massively, to strengthen the European Defence Fund outside the Maastricht debt criteria, to harmonize weapons and munitions systems, to accelerate the entry into the Union of Ukraine, which is today the leading European army, to rethink the place and conditions of nuclear deterrence based on French and British capabilities, to relaunch the anti-missile shield and satellite programs.

The plan announced yesterday by Ursula von der Leyen is a very good starting point. And much more will be needed.

Europe will only become a military power again by becoming an industrial power again. In a word, the Draghi report will have to be implemented. For good.

But the real rearmament of Europe is its moral rearmament.

We must convince public opinion in the face of war weariness and fear, and especially in the face of Putin's cronies, the extreme right and the extreme left.

They argued again yesterday in the National Assembly, Mr Prime Minister, before you, against European unity, against European defence.

They say they want peace. What neither they nor Trump say is that their peace is capitulation, the peace of defeat, the replacement of de Gaulle Zelensky by a Ukrainian Pétain at the beck and call of Putin.

Peace for the collaborators who have refused any aid to the Ukrainians for three years.

Is this the end of the Atlantic Alliance? The risk is great. But in the last few days, the public humiliation of Zelensky and all the crazy decisions taken in the last month have finally made the Americans react.

Polls are falling. Republican lawmakers are being greeted by hostile crowds in their constituencies.

Even Fox News is becoming critical.

The Trumpists are no longer in their majesty. They control the executive, the Parliament, the Supreme Court and social networks.

But in American history, the freedom fighters have always prevailed. They are beginning to raise their heads.

The fate of Ukraine is being played out in the trenches, but it also depends on those in the United States who want to defend democracy, and here on our ability to unite Europeans, to find the means for their common defense, and to make Europe the power that it once was in history and that it hesitates to become again.

Our parents defeated fascism and communism at great cost.

The task of our generation is to defeat the totalitarianisms of the 21st century.

Long live free Ukraine, long live democratic Europe."

-Claude Malhuret speaking to the French Senate Tuesday March 4 2025. You have just read the transcript of a speech that will live forever in the history books.

Sloan Bashinsky

My take away, if I live in Western Europe, the United Kingdom, Eastern Europe, is what I have felt all along: Given Trump's history in business, and then as President, nothing he says or even puts into

writing can be trusted to last past how long he decides it will last, and any elementary school student should have seen when Putin took Georgia that UK and all of Europe should have unified militarily against Putin as if America did not even exist, because as Ukraine's Zelensky so sagely pointed out when he was being ambushed by Trump and Vance, great oceans protect America from Russia, so America does not have to fret over being invaded by Russia.

Roy

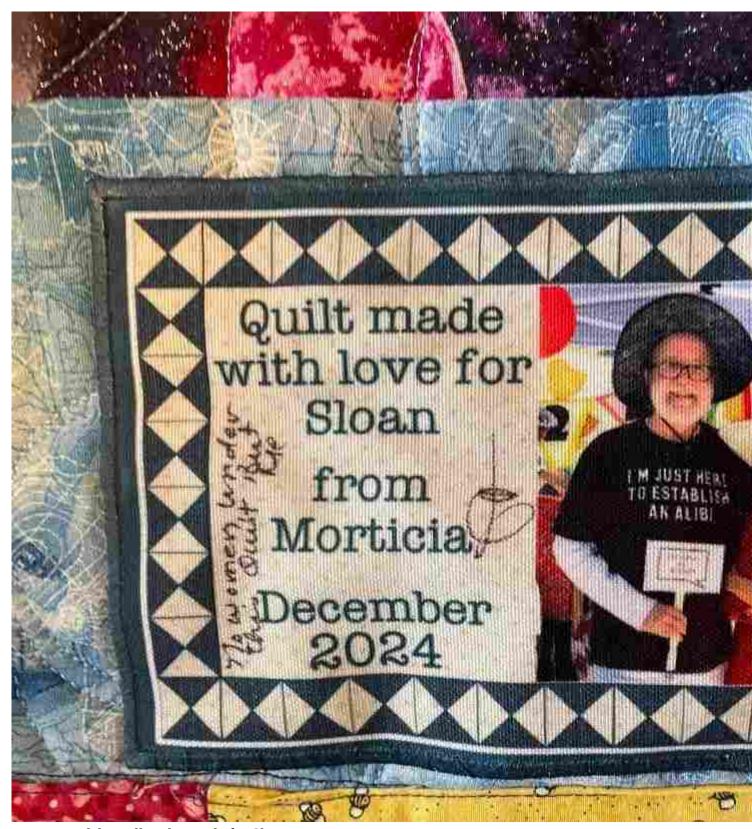
Except over the top by way of North Pole. And then there is the Bering Strait. Are we really 'untouchable' - safe?

Sloan Bashinsky

Do you really think Putin would attempt a parachute attack on America over the North Pole? An ICBM attack Putin could do, and kiss Russia adios in return. Putin takes land from neighbors who can't defend themselves very well against Russia, unless they are helped by America, UK, Western Europe, or China. Russia once sold Alaska to America. It's possible Putin might invade the Aleutians and more of Alaska by sea and air, but at what cost to Russia? What madness would drive Putin to do it, when there are smaller tasty countries next door who cannot defend well against a Russian land invasion with air and naval support?

Sloan's Witch

March 12, 2025



tag on mandala spell quilt I made for Sloan

I am referred to as, Witch, The Witch, The Redneck Witch, Sloan's Witch. I prefer Sloan's Witch, because I now am.



quilt show where Sloan said he had a vision as he sat in a swing overlooking a lover's leap that he was

I was born on Christmas Day, 1953. I was born two months early. I remember every day of the two months I was in the preemie ward hearing the other preemies crying and screaming, and wishing they would shut up.

Little did I know in early 2010, when I opened my computer and read a news article about Sloan's brother, Major, that he was missing, the FBI and authorities were involved, that 14 years later it would affect my life in a way I could not imagine.

Sloan lived in Key West and he wrote on his blog that morning that two friends had called from Birmingham and told him that Major had gone missing, and that it then came to Sloan from out of the blue that it was not a kidnapping, but was a suicide staged to make it look like murder.

Sloan also wrote on his blog that day that when he was interviewed that morning on the telephone by a Birmingham News journalist, Sloan told the journalist what had come to him from out of the blue, and the journalist said cold chills were running up and down his spine, because the same thing had come to him before he called Sloan to interview him almost 1,000 miles from Birmingham.

Even now I don't know how I came to find Sloan's blog that day, which I had never heard of before that day.

I emailed Sloan about what he wrote that day. Why I do not know, because it was so out of character for me to do something like that.

I got a reply back.

Sloan wrote about Major every day on his blog. I was fascinated.

About two weeks after Major went missing, the Birmingham News reported Major's body was spotted by golfers in a pond on the Highland Golf Course in Birmingham.

About two weeks after that, the Birmingham News reported the Jefferson County medical examiner and a Birmingham Police Department detective had ruled it was suicide made to look like murder.

I was married and Sloan and I started email bantering back and forth some over the next few years.

Sometimes my husband asked me what our crazy friend in Key West was doing?

I was drawn to Sloan because I had experienced things not of this world that others had not and I knew he would understand what most do not understand or believe. No we were not crazy and no we were not on the edge. We simply were different.

My husband died almost three years ago. About six months passed and I asked Sloan if he would autograph his books I had bought, if I mailed them to him? He suggested we have lunch and he would autograph the books then.

Some really weird shit happened during and after that first meal, and my dog nearly died because of all the commotion I felt going in me during and after that first meal. I mean it was really weird.

I was really weird.

A year passed and Sloan and I shared another meal, which I instigated. He suggested we started sharing a meal every week, as friends.

Friends was not what I had in mind, but no way was I going to tell him that.

In September 2024, all that changed very fast.

I think I'm not going to tell any more about that here, because anyone can read all about my life before and after I met Sloan in early 2010, by reading my autobiography, which I wrote last year and early this

year. That damn book nearly killed me to write. God made me write it, and witches don't like being told by God what to do after what religious people did to witches.

I often felt like I was being poisoned, because writing the book made poisons deep in me to come up out of me. Sloan said he had seen that happen to other people and it had happened to himself. Writing that book and being with Sloan changed my life. My physical health improved dramatically. For example, I was eating five packs of Tums a day and that ended the day Sloan moved into my home in early October of last year.

In the years of knowing Sloan via emails and then texts, then in person, I realized that he does have the experiences with angels that he often wrote about on his blog after we met in 2010. I never have known a person in my life like him. He is genuine. Nothing fake about him. Nothing. Things are revealed to him in his dreams, and in my dreams and other peoples' dreams, and things are revealed to Sloan and to me when we are not sleeping.

I asked Sloan once if we were going to start going to church? His answer was, "When are we not ever in church?" Good point Sloan.

When he tells me something that has been revealed to him, I listen. It is a very important message from above.

And he listens to my dreams and we talk about them. Sometimes my dreams cause me distress because they are about something I don't want to do or deal with differently.

I tell Sloan what my spirit lady protector and guide, Asherah, tells me. She saved my life when I was in the 10th grade. She saved my life many more times after that. She made me keep sharing meals with Sloan, when I didn't want to, and she made me not go out with other men, who wanted to date me. She told me that Sloan could move in with me, but it had to be his idea.

It was his idea.

Sloan had written on his blogs a lot about what he called "paradise mating". He had written about paradise mating in his novels and other books that were digitized and can be read at the free internet libraries, archive.org in America: https://archive.org/search?query=sloan+bashinsky

I have learned that paradise mating is a man and a woman and God, or angels of God, and that is first and everything else going on has to be dealt with but cannot be in control.

I did not know happiness until Sloan moved in.

I have laughed more with Sloan than I laughed before he moved in.

My physical health is better than it was the entire time I was married 35 years to a man I did not love. If I get a headache, Sloan hugs me and puts his hand where my head hurts and he asks me questions about what's going on in my mind or my life and soon the headache goes away.

Sloan says he laughs more than he ever laughed, and he feels better physically than he has felt in a very long time.

He told me several times that before we got together he was not feeling well physically, he felt his star had run its course, and he was going to bed at night hoping God would take him in his sleep, and he probably would be dead if we had not gotten together, and now he looks forward to what each day brings.

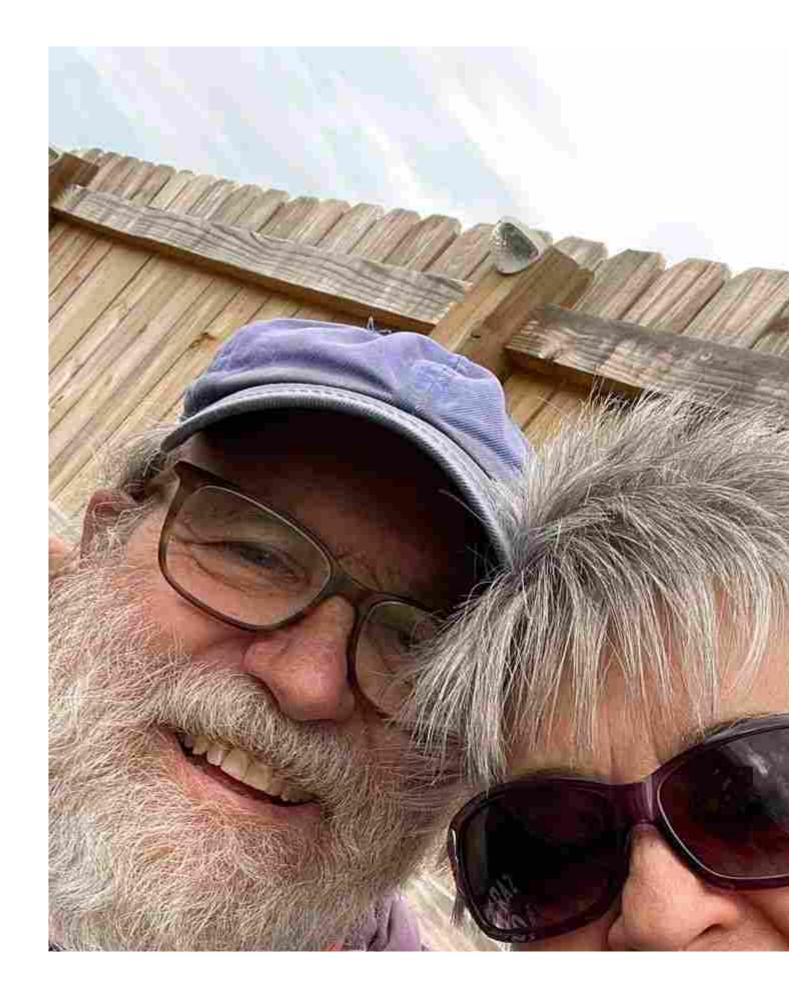
I worry about a lot of things, and the future. I never knew love before Sloan. I gave him my heart, and this is my first and my last rodeo with loving a man. Sloan says he worries for me being alone after he leaves this life, but other than that, just dealing with what today brings is all he has the energy to do.

I'm a country girl, a real redneck. Sloan says I'm turning him into a real redneck. My home, now his and my home, is in the country. We are farming, growing vegetables and fruit and berry bushes and trees, and flowers.

Sloan told me that when he practiced law in Birmingham, he turned part of his inner city yard into a farm. He worked it from dawn to dust on weekends. Now just digging three holes with a shovel to plant two blackberry plants and a climbing rose bush wore him out and caused his lower spine to ache. He keeps a plastic chair in our farm and often sits on it to rest and he jokes that he's an armchair farmer.



paradise mating... March 14, 2025



The Witch told me that since she was in 10th grade, she has had a female spirit guide- protector named Asherah. The Witch told me of several different times when her life was saved by her spirit guide-protector. Do I believe the Witch imagined her spirit-guide protector? No. I've seen so much not of this world activity up close and personal that I know for a fact that we ain't alone, and I don't need a Bible or a religion to quote as backup, although there are plenty of stories in just the Bible about people who had up close and personal dealings with not of this world beings.

Anyway, the Witch had something really strange for her happen last night and it happened again this morning, and although it did not scare her, in fact she said she liked how it felt, it spooked her nonetheless. After she told me several times how weird it was, I asked her if she would prefer that I go hang out with other people who do not have such experiences? That seems to hurt her feelings, so I said I'd seen other women I was with have strange sensations, which clearly were not of this world, so try to relax into it and see where it goes.

This morning, I asked her to write about it and below is what she wrote in an email to me this afternoon:

Dear Diary,

Nope Asherah, I need you on this one.

Things, weird things have started happening. For example, Sloan has neuropathy in his feet causing them to go numb. He has had it for a while. I have started putting magnesium cream on his feet while we watch TV at night trying to massage them back to life. I give each one an hour. I am trying so hard to help them come back to life. Last evening when I was attempting this, I got static electricity running every which way. It felt like someone was behind me running their hands up my neck in my hair, cold chills and I could not shake it. It happened for a long time. I even felt like I had walked through a massive spider web. It was something I never experienced. It is doing it now as I type.

It happened when we were trying to go to sleep.

This morning at the bar in our kitchen, not a real bar, he said something to me and I looked directly in to those baby blue eyes and my gosh Asherah, help me, it started again.

Later this morning he had to go to the dentist and when he started to leave he kissed me goodbye twice and it really happened again. Maybe I should try for three times to see if it happens again or four? What gives? Do I need a doctor? Or what.

I quit dreaming for a while, maybe for a couple of years I stopped. I have started back dreaming. I have had some really intense dreams. We both believe dreams are a sign and to pay attention. Last night I got this message- "Your dreams are a moral compass. They are not to be ignored." Just typing this I am getting goosebumps again. Is this a forever thing? Please advise.

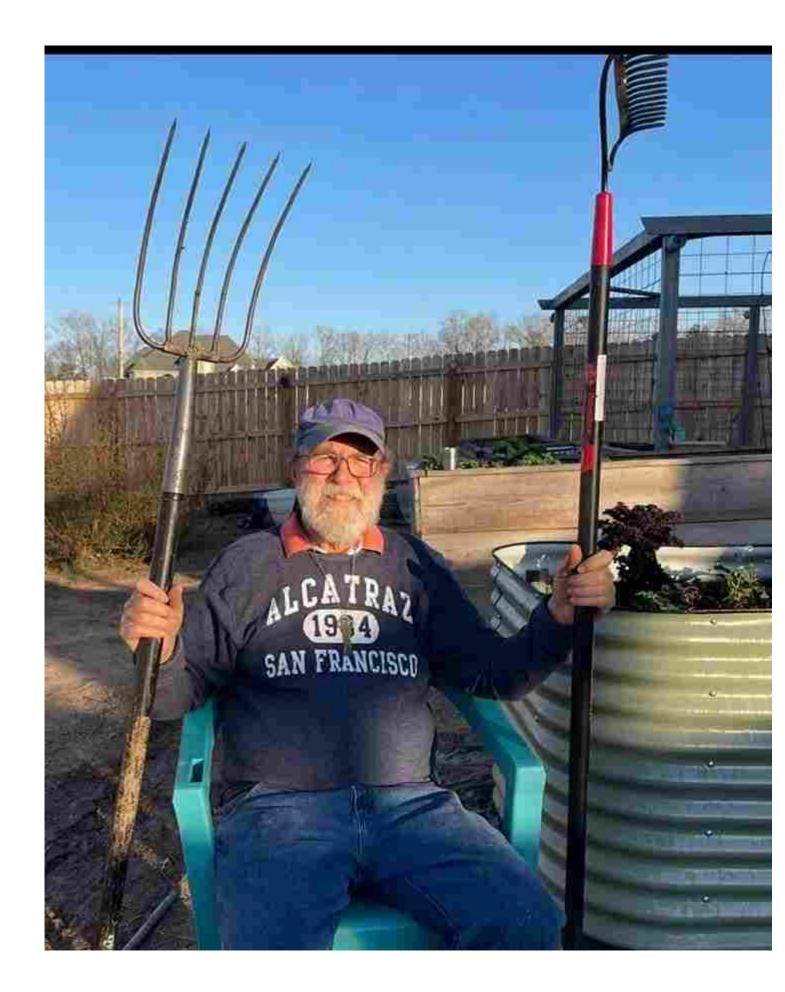
Love you Asherah,

XOXOXOXO

Christianna

Over a delicious dinner tonight, which the Witch fixed us, she reminisced back to the first time we ate lunch together, 2022, and as we were walking back to our cars together, I put my hand lightly on her back to help her step down off a curb and her knees were like jello and she felt electricity running up and down her spine, but last night, she says, the electricity was a lot stronger, and it made her hair stand up, and she says she's scared to rub my feet tonight, she might explode.

the Ides of March came and went in the Devil's apprentice America ${\rm March}\ 15,\,2025$



The Witch reported this dream during the wee hours of March 15:

Dark room. I asked you to fix light. You put a bulb in so bright we could not see.

Me, you Elizabeth Taylor and Matt on roller coaster. I was holding her tight you were holding me. Matt was STANDING up in his seat. We turned upside down. I was not afraid because you two were there and I did not drop ET. I did think, "Well there is nothing to be afraid of," I might ride again. I said, "Be careful what you ask for?"

Two nights ago, the Witch told me that she was told in a dream,

Your dreams are a moral compass. They are not to be ignored.

She has been saying a storm is coming, and yesterday a very rough storm front came through north Alabama, there were several tornadoes, but none in our area- she said she had cast a protective spell. Whether or not that is why tornadoes passed us by, I cannot say, but I can say she says the strange but pleasant electricity she started feeling on her body and in her hair two days ago is still happening, and she is convinced I am causing it, even though I am not aware of causing it, nor do I know how to cause it.

So, consider four storm dream reports from my friend who does the tech work for my digitized books at free internet libraries, archive.org in America, and The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast at YouTube and Torrent platforms, and my reply:

- 1. I was standing on the underside of the Moon looking at Earth, which was upside down and looked really weird.
- 2. Bloodhounds were out running in packs and they were baying bud did not seem to know act they were tracking nor did the humans running them.
- 3. There was a huge rock that came from Earth and it shattered the face of the Moon. As though the moon was fragile.
- 4. Trump was leading a national effort to recycle and destroy all mirrors. Gabriel was watching it on a TV that had CNN playing and he said, "As if the USA needed any worse luck. Figures."

I texted back:

The Republicans in Congress let Trump hijack America. The angels didn't help the shooter's aim. Now we have President Vance if Trump dies. So I will defer to Gabriel and other angels, who seem to have not been inclined to intervene. So, I think they think this chaos needs to happen, because it is the only chance America will wake up?

Now consider this reposted on Facebook by a good friend of mine in Key West, and my comment under it last night:

Liz Cheney/Adam Kinzinger Against Trump

March 13

This is crazy How in the F*uck does this idiot get to be president. I couldn't share so I copied the post ...I made sure I fact checked these, so feel free to check yourselves, but these may be a good reason not to trust Donald.

Trump facts

May I share some facts?

64 Times Mentioned In Epstein Report.

97 Times Pleaded The Fifth.

34 Felony Convictions.

- 91 Criminal Charges.
- 26 Sexual Assault Allegations.
- 6 Bankruptcies.
- 5 Draft Deferments.
- 4 Indictments.
- 2 Impeachments.
- 2 Convicted Companies.
- 1 Fake University Shut Down.
- 1 Fake Charity Shut Down.
- \$25 Million Fraud Settlement.
- \$5 Million Sexual Abuse Verdict.
- \$2 Million Fake Charity Abuse Judgment.
- \$93 Million Sexual Abuse Judgements.
- \$400+ Million Fraud Judgment.

First President in history to serve a full term increase the deficit every year he was in office.

First President in history to maintain a debt to GDP ratio over 100% for his entire term.

Highest annual budget deficit.

Most added to the national debt in a single term.

Most new unemployment claims.

Largest single day point drop in the history of the Dow.

First major party candidate in half a century to lose the popular vote twice.

Longest government shutdown in history (and he did that while his own party controlled both chambers of Congress).

First President in the history of approval ratings to maintain a net negative approval rating for his entire term.

First President to be impeached twice.

First President to have bipartisan support for his conviction after impeachment (which happened both times).

Most indictments, guilty pleas, and criminal convictions of members of an administration.

First president to have a mug shot.

Please go ahead and lookup every claim here.

Sloan Bashinsky

I have concluded Trump is the president America deserved, and the only chance of America waking up and getting right with God is for things to get so bad in America that every Republican and every MAGA is begging God to take Trump and JD Vance out.

Now consider what another Facebook friend reposted at her Facebook, and my comment under it this morning:

Donald Trump Jail Tracker

March 11

People are still trying to attack Trump by pointing out his hypocrisy, the incompetence of his staff and the reality that the economy is tanking and his policies have no hope of actually working.

These would be solid hits against any other politician, but they don't work on Trump. Democrats are

like the soldiers still shooting at Godzilla. They do it because it's all they know how to do but it's not working and they keep getting stomped on.

They're attacking him like he's a politician and he's not. He never has been.

He's a celebrity. That's it. Sometimes he's a celebrity real estate mogul, sometimes a celebrity reality tv host and sometimes a celebrity president.

Do you remember when The Apprentice was cancelled? You do? Well, good news if you liked it, bad news if you didn't, it never stopped. It just went global. You're living in the show right now, Black Mirror style. Nothing he does makes sense as the leader of a country and everything makes perfect sense as a reality show producer.

Everyone he's hired have no idea how to do their job but are great reality show material. The anti-vax nut in charge of health care? The guy with no experience and a drinking problem in charge of the military? The head of the FBI can't believe he got the gig and hired an extreme right wing podcaster as his voice of reason? How can you not watch that train wreck? Actually it's plane crashes but you get it. It's a TV show and so all that matters to him are the ratings. He's said it over and over. After the terrible Zelenskyy meeting the last thing he said was, "This is going to make great TV". Almost 60,000 Ukrainians dead and he and Vance set up their own Real Housewives scenario where they called Zelenskyy ungrateful, bragged about themselves and made fun of his clothes. Made no sense in reality but perfect sense if your goal is ratings.

Trump is producing a reality show because it one of the only things he knows how to do. And he's learned that it doesn't matter how bad things get, he'll be safe and the show will be renewed as long as there are eyeballs on him interested in what he's doing. In the world of real life he's a felon in court answering charges and paying for sexual assault. As long as he's on TV he's safe. A million Americans died from a disease he called a hoax because reality wasn't good for the plot of the show he was producing.

He won the popular vote because doing extreme things is interesting. Keeping things in chaos keeps you the centre of attention. There's no winning in winning, only in saying you're about to win. Ratings go down when plot lines are resolved. You can never have a healthcare plan, a great one has to always been a few weeks away. Once something exists it becomes reality and people can judge it. Keep things nuts and all hope in the future and you're gold.

So how do you beat him? Run a qualified sensible candidate against him? Maybe, reality has the advantage if it actually being real. But you need to weaken him first.

Remember how mad he got at Alec Baldwin's impression on Saturday Night Live? Really got under his skin. Because Trump is about image and Baldwin's impression was a counter image that made him look ugly. Baldwin was enough of a celebrity to enter into the only world Trump cares about. It made Trump number two on the call sheet.

The same thing happened with Steve Bannon. The hashtag **#PresidentBannon** started to trend after a popular editorial cartoon and some Tweets saying Bannon was the one actually in charge and it caused a big split between them. Because Trump can't be the co-star. He needs to be what he was on The Apprentice, the be all and end all voice of authority and power. Unquestionable. With the final say on all issues. If he's not, he's got nothing.

He was furious at Spy magazine for saying he had small hands. So much so he bragged about his penis size in a debate. He has doctors tell people he's taller than he is and weighs less than he obviously does.

He cannot have any shortcomings. He's a reality show character, and like most of them with the name of a real person but more fiction than an actual person.

So to bring him down you need to attack one thing, his image. You need something fictional with a core of truth that takes the place of the fiction he's presenting. Like JD Vance having sex with a couch. A stickier narrative than the one they're putting forth.

The problem with just attacking with the truth is it's not as interesting or appealing as a good made up story. You need to back up the truth with facts and by the time you do that people have lost interest. It's what John Oliver has shown, wrap the medicine of the truth in the tasty cheese of jokes and made up scenarios and that pet might actually get better.

The only things that have worked against Trump are image based. Jokes. Memes. Sketches. Cartoons. They're the first thing you need to do in the boss level of the video game before any of your truth based hits can land and bring them down.

You're in Season 21 of The Apprentice. Like it or not. Time to be like past Celebrity Apprentice winner Joan Rivers and get mean and hilarious. All that matters is today. No one remembers last week. People write books with the most horrific stories but they might as well take place in the Roman Empire. You're on the reality show now, make a scene, take focus, mess with his image, it's all he has. Once that's gone, he falls.

Time to cancel this terrible show.

Sloan Bashinsky

The Democrats and their presidents, presidential candidates and Congress members created their own reality TV show that disgusted and frightened enough Americans, and Trump spoke to their disgust and fright, and here we are. Maybe things will get so bad in America that the Republicans and MAGAS are hurting so bad from Trump's all too very real performance that they want rid of him, and they simply don't vote, because no way they vote for a Democrat. And who on the right would survive crossing Trump? What happened in Germany is repeating in America, and it looks to me that God is allowing it to happen because America needs to see crystal clear just how deeply one nation, under the Devil, America has become.

We're all on trial in God's Court...

March 16, 2025



Blind Justice

I told someone online yesterday morning that America's only hope is a Will of God Divine Intervention that rearranges pretty much everything. Then, I saw this below on Facebook, which got me to ruminate further.



Counsel Jack Smith

Glenn Thomas SpaceMSNBC{News Junkies}

BREAKING: Donald Trump has a nuclear meltdown after Special Counsel Jack Smith's investigation report is released — revealing that the evidence was "sufficient to obtain and sustain a conviction" if the trial had gone to court.

This is a bombshell of historic proportions...

"The department's view that the Constitution prohibits the continued indictment and prosecution of a president is categorical and does not turn on the gravity of the crimes charged, the strength of the government's proof or the merits of the prosecution, which the office stands fully behind," Smith wrote. "Indeed, but for Mr. Trump's election and imminent return to the presidency, the office assessed that the admissible evidence was sufficient to obtain and sustain a conviction at trial," he went on. The 137-page report was delivered by the Justice Department to Congress shortly after midnight on Tuesday and the contents are utterly damning.

The document tears into Trump for attempting to undermine and destroy our democracy by reversing the 2020 election and for repeatedly encouraging "violence against his perceived opponents" in the weeks leading up to January 6th.

Smith wrote that Trump was clearly to blame for the Capitol insurrection and pointed to the fact that numerous convicted rioters testified that they believed they were carrying out Trump's wishes.

The report was the result of an exhaustive investigation and included interviews with over 250 people as well as grand jury testimony from over 55 witnesses.

Smith strongly suggested prosecution in the report, citing Trump's "unprecedented criminal effort to overturn the legitimate results of the election in order to retain power."

Trump lashed out at Smith over the report in trademark fashion with a frantic Truth Social post—"Deranged Jack Smith was unable to successfully prosecute the Political Opponent of his 'boss,' Crooked Joe Biden, so he ends up writing yet another 'Report' based on information that the Unselect Committee of Political Hacks and Thugs ILLEGALLY DESTROYED AND DELETED, because it showed how totally innocent I was, and how completely guilty Nancy Pelosi, and others, were," Trump wrote, lobbing some of his usual baseless lies.

"Jack is a lamebrain prosecutor who was unable to get his case tried before the Election, which I won in a landslide. THE VOTERS HAVE SPOKEN!!!" he added.

The truth is that Trump knows that he's guilty and that history will judge him accordingly. He may be in the White House for a few years, but he'll be a felon forever.

Sloan Bashinsky

I clerked for a United States District Judge who presided over every federal criminal prosecution in northern Alabama. I don't care for it, but I can at least understand the DOJ's policy of not criminally prosecuting a sitting president, since the Constitution allows for Congress to impeach and get rid of a criminal president. However, after the criminal president leaves office, then the DOJ should prosecute him just like the DOJ would prosecute any other person who committed a federal crime, and that is what Jack Smith did, and I see no reason why he or the DOJ should have stopped prosecuting Trump because he got elected again several years after he was being criminally prosecuted by the DOJ. That makes my stomach turn. But then, lots of things regarding American presidents have made my stomach turn, so I suppose I should get used to the notion that they all are above the law, no matter what they do.

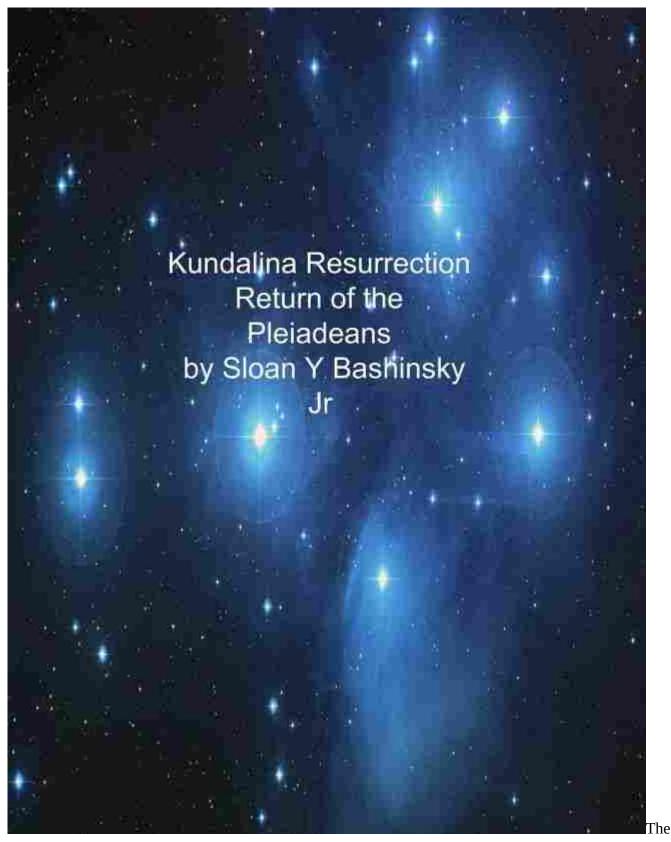
Sloan Bashinsky

My buddy who does the tech work for my digitized books at the free internet libraries, archive.org in America, and for The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast, reported three dreams yesterday afternoon:

- 1. There is an inkblot and it was giving instructions to politicians, one of the politicians whispered to another, "You know that thing used to be a human being just like us, gotta be careful." The inkblot turned toward the politician who just said that, and that ink blot just disintegrated the politician who had said the thing about gotta be careful.
- 2. Angel Michael said that if enough of men's souls became corrupted it could overwhelm the Christ energy. That was when God would hit the reset button.
- 3. There were all these little views inside churches and there where these people "Amen-ing", and all of a sudden it was like there was an x-ray- everyone in those churches had huge inkblot like from dream #1 inside them and it was just growing and getting bigger- even the children in the churches.

Kundalina Resurrection, Return of the Pleiadeans

March 17, 2025



Seven Sisters

The way my first romp novel *Kundalina*, *Alabama* ended left it wide open for a sequel, but life's twists and turns distracted or motivated me in other directions, until last fall when I was moved to attempt to

write a sequel, which is this little book, about a witch disguised as a veterinarian, whose beloved patients sometimes mysteriously get well against all medical odds, and her childhood soulmate, a dedicated dispensable church culture jammer, who were part of a Pleiadean scout party that prepared the way for the future Pleiadean invasion, which this tale is about and doesn't resemble anything I read in Barbara Marcinac's "bringers of the dawn" books, in which she channeled Pleiadeans, but it turned out a lot better than anyone living in America today could have imagined.

A free read in English and many or languages at the free internet libraries, archive.org in America, click this link to read it:

https://archive.org/details/kundalina-resurrection-return-of-the-pleiadeans

Here's the author's preface:

Apologies to the Muse

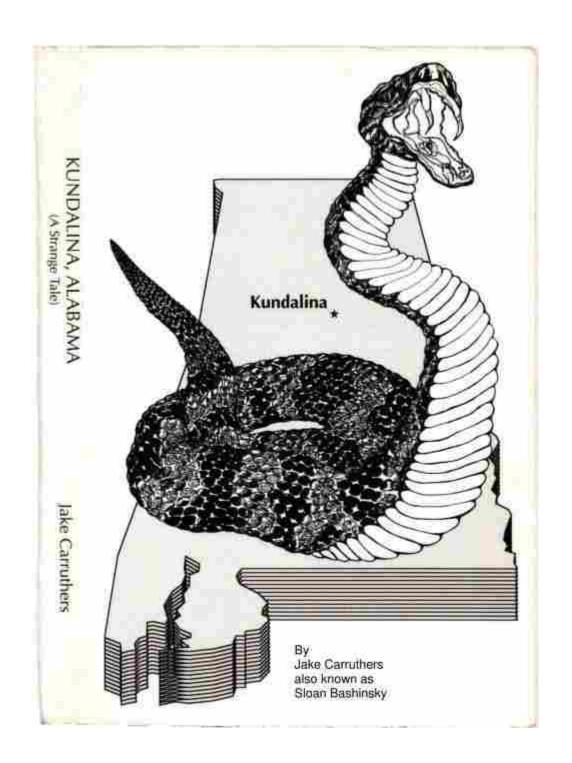
57 years ago, Riley Strange returned from the dead, so to speak, and he, Mary Lou Snow and Roland Sanders walked arm and arm out of St. Vincent's Hospital in Birmingham, wondering what lay ahead for the inhabitants of the Pleiadean scout colony Kundalina (rhymes with Carolina) overlooking the Cahaba River bridge dam just below US Highway 280 a few miles south of Birmingham.

Although Riley, Mary Lou and Roland's adventures seemed to have only just begun, the ghostwriter Jake Carruthers and me went and got ourselves mixed up in stuff that took us down what some folks might view as a whole heap of annoying but sometimes warped sense of humor rabbit holes, some of what and which got wrote down, and some of what and which didn't.

So here Jake and me sit all these years later at our Apple laptop, wondering where and what we typed about Kundalina, Riley, Mary Lou, Roland and other people on our Apple desktop in 1992 might go next?

That said, if you already read *Kundalina* (*A Strange Tale*), turn the page. If you have not read it, you have no context for its belated sequel. Here's a teaser and a link that will enable you to get caught up: Kundalina. It rhymes with Carolina. It is a strange tale involving mystics, space aliens(Pleiadians if you must know), and all manner of critters and wildlife. Churches, pastors, preachers, sinners, saints- of all shapes, sizes, means and manners. It even involves a particularly resilient strain of carp. Kundalina is NOT non-fiction but it strains the definition of fiction to that of a tightly pulled hair follicle from which an 800lb gorilla is hanging onto for dear life. Another way to say it is this: Kundalina is a rollicking tale of the state of Alabama MAYBE NOT AS IT WAS but instead as ALABAMA SHOULD HAVE BEEN and MAY YET BE if Alabama were to be so lucky.

https://archive.org/details/kundalina



America's fatally allergic to truth Golden Calf Beast in Chief March 18, 2025

Be kind and full of love... but have boundaries like a motherfucker.

boundaries



Golden Calf Beast-in-Chief

My Wall Street investment professional childhood friend, who contributed mightily for the Lord in yesterday's "Thank you Chief Justice John Roberts & your fellow legal midgets" post, replied to it:

• Well said and well read. If I were some kind of agnostic, like our friend lawyer JL, I world say something like, my Lenten Season prayer is that the Tan Man shits his Depenz 24 hours a day and has the balls (since we've heard he doesn't have much of a pecker, says Stormy) to put out a Brown Report every morning on his beloved Truth Social saying that at least, at that moment, he is no longer full of shit, but just give him a few seconds and he will be back up to speed. But since I am who I am, and this Holy Season is my most special time of any year and perhaps the reason I try to do the best I can to be around for the next one in the way I live and love every

day, all I can say is that I don't know what can do or say but it's time for the higher power to step up and prove He can save this country And when He does we can again release all those Transfig balloons into the air to glorious songs of praise and drink beer til

• Sunset. Alleluia, He is risen!!!

I replied:

• The witch cackled while reading your email, and said she just loves you and there is a little devil in you, too

He replied:

• And a hearty g'morning to the two of you. So, I guess you've seen that OT is going about having the White House redone inside in gold; did we really need another reminder that he was a TACKY ASSHOLE!!??

After the Witch and I read that, I replied:

• Maybe he will go the way of King Midas.

I looked up that lore and found:

- · Myth of King Midas and His Golden Touch
- The wish
- Midas was a king of great fortune who ruled the country of Phrygia, in Asia Minor. He had everything a king could wish for. He lived in luxury in a great castle. He shared his life of abundance with his beautiful daughter. Even though he was very rich, Midas thought that his greatest happiness was provided by gold. His avarice was such that he used to spend his days counting his golden coins! Occasionally he used to cover his body with gold objects, as if he wanted to bath in them. Money was his obsession.
- One day, Dionyssus, the god of wine and revelry, passed through the kingdom of Midas. One of his companions, a satyr named Silenus, got delayed along the way. Silenus got tired and decided to take a nap in the famous rose gardens surrounding the palace of king Midas. There, he was found by the king, who recognized him instantly and invited him to spend a few days at his palace. After that, Midas took him to Dionyssus. The god of celebration, very grateful to Midas for his kindness, promised Midas to satisfy any wish of him. Midas though for a while and then he said: *I hope that everything I touch becomes gold*. Dionyssus warned the king to think well about his wish, but Midas was positive. Dionyssus could do nothing else and promised the king that from that following day everything he touched would turn into gold.

The curse

- The next day, Midas, woke up eager to see if his wish would become true. He extended his arm touching a small table that immediately turned into gold. Midas jumped with happiness! He then touched a chair, the carpet, the door, his bathtub, a table and so he kept on running in his madness all over his palace until he got exhausted and happy at the same time! He sat at the table to have breakfast and took a rose between his hands to smell its fragrance. When he touched it, the rose became gold. *I will have to absorb the fragrance without touching the roses, I suppose*, he thought in disappointment.
- Without even thinking, he ate a grape but it also turned into gold! The same happened with a slice of bread and a glass of water. Suddenly, he started to sense fear. Tears filled his eyes and

that moment, his beloved daughter entered the room. When Midas hugged her, she turned into a golden statue! Despaired and fearful, he raised his arms and prayed to Dionyssus to take this curse from him.

• The atonement

- The god heard Midas and felt sorry for him. He told Midas to go to river Pactolus and wash his hands. Midas did so: he ran to the river and was astonished to see gold flowing from his hands. The ancient Greeks said they had found gold on the banks of the river Pactolus. When he turned home, everything Midas had touched had become normal again.
- Midas hugged his daughter in full happiness and decided to share his great fortune with his
 people. From now on, Midas became a better person, generous and grateful for all goods of his
 life. His people led a prosperous life and when he died, they all mourned for their beloved king.

Then, I returned to dystopia America and spotted the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, to which America's Golden Calf-in-Chief is fatally allergic.

Fool's gold excerpts from The Daily Beast:

- The president even has a gold-plated TV remote.
- David Gardner
- Chief National Correspondent
- Updated Mar. 19 2025 10:27PM EDT
- It's only a matter of time.
- He has changed the names of a mountain and an ocean. He wants to make Canada the 51st state. He has decided there are only two sexes. He has, he keeps telling us, the mandate to do pretty much anything he wants.
- So, when is <u>Donald Trump</u> going to ask why he can't turn the <u>White House</u> gold?
- To the 47th president of the United States, gold is the color of power. It's his brand. Trump Tower in New York City is dripping with it. The gilded exterior of The Trump International Hotel in Las Vegas is made with 24-karat gold-plated glass. Mar-a-Lago in Florida is a monument to gaudiness.
- Trump sees success in the reflection. His golden tan is a permanent testament to that. And what is the message of white? Surrender. Weakness, maybe.
- From the royal families of 18th-century Europe to the blinged hip-hop artists of today, gold has been the show-off symbol of supremacy.
- "Remember the golden rule of negotiating," Trump <u>once wrote</u> on Twitter, "He who has the gold makes the rules."
- It is the hallmark of Trump's negotiating style. Big will always overcome small and if you don't like it, then that's your problem. It was his way in business and it certainly is now he leads the most powerful nation on Earth.
- If his maverick former adviser Steve Bannon is to be believed, there is a serious conversation being had about ripping up the Constitution to give Trump a third term. Surely that would be reason enough to bring 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue on brand.
- I feel a sense of responsibility even writing this—it might give his ambitious courtiers an idea. But the reality is that Trump is already turning the White House gold from the inside.

- The classic comfort of the West Wing has been transformed to resemble a gaudy antique store.
 Snoop Dogg would be proud of the <u>gold medallions</u> stuck to the fireplace in the Oval Office and the gold vermeil figurines on the mantle. Gold eagles have settled on the side tables and there are Rococo mirrors over the doors.
- There's a hefty gold paperweight on the desk with Trump's name stamped on it, just in case anyone doesn't know. There's no evidence that the president is a great soccer fan (although his son, Barron does play) and yet he has a World Cup trophy in pride of place, presumably because it's very gold (A silver MLS cup is all wrong although, to be fair, it does have a little gold).
- There are so many presidential paintings stuffed in the Oval Office you almost want to offer them a chair. But gold is heavy. It would be tough to take them down.
- Showing Laura Ingraham his spoils for her Fox News show on Wednesday evening, Trump said he picked out some of the paintings of past presidents from the vaults where they'd been for 100 years. Fortunately, gold weathers well.
- Trump unveiled the Declaration of Independence, put on the Oval Office wall just this week. It's behind a black drawstring curtain, perhaps a model for a future Kennedy Center. It's nicely framed. Gold, of course.
- On the coffee table, there looks like a stack of giant chocolate Christmas tree coins. They're
 probably coasters. All gold. Perfect for Johnnie Walker Gold Label whiskey. Or maybe a
 Goldschläger.
- On Trump's first day in office in his first term, he replaced the Obamas' red curtains with gold drapes. They may not be the same ones this time around—but they're the same color.
- It's all so...gold.
- There is even a gilded remote. A perfect gift for the president who has everything.
- Asked by Ingraham about claims he was trying to "Trumpify" the Oval Office, the president replied: "It needed a little life."
- The TV host appeared to recognize the gold cherubs from Mar-a-Lago.
- "Actually, they are gold," said Trump, inferring he was quite happy to be Trumpifying his home-work space. "All gold. And, you know, it's angels. They say angels bring good luck. And we need a lot of luck in this country with what they have done over the last four years."
- Pointing up, he asks Ingraham: "Do you know a little secret? I don't know if you will waste your time putting this on. Throughout the years, people have tried to come up with a gold paint that would look like gold. And they never have been able to do it."
- "Can't do it," agreed Ingraham.
- "You have never been able to match gold with gold paint. That's why it's gold," added the president, unable to countenance the thought that anyone would try to fake it.
- Trump seemed happy that his Resolute desk was back from the restorers after Elon Musk's son, little X, left his <u>boogers</u> as a souvenir. In retrospect, they would have fitted right in with the color scheme. Goldish, at least.
- He wants to <u>pave over</u> part of the Rose Garden to make a Florida-style patio and build a ballroom. Plenty of room for more gold there.

- From the amount of time she spends at the presidential residence, it's likely that Melania's more of a silver fan. She's rumored to have a separate apartment at Trump Tower. I'm guessing it's all beige and subdued tone.
- West Wing observers have noticed the level of gold increasing by the week. There is a morality tale here. In Greek mythology, King Midas wished that everything he touched would turn to gold. It didn't seem such a good idea when that included his food.
- "For gold conjures up a mist about a man, more destructive of all his old senses and lulling to his feelings than the fumes of charcoal," Dickens wrote in *Nicholas Nickleby*.
- The dangers of greed are clear to see, for Donald Trump and the United States.
- But if a giant tent goes up around the White House one night, it might not just be a painting job the president is doing. He may be renaming the old place.
- Trump House.
- That's got a golden ring to it.

I have quite a few Republican and MAGA friends, who view Trump as Jesus returned, and I have some Republican friends who don't view Trump that way, but they voted for him nonetheless, and I wonder if the day will ever come before they they leave this life that they wonder, and even worry, how God views Trump?

Please understand, I wonder the same about my Democrat friends who still support Barack Obama, Hillary Clinton, Joe Biden and Kamala Harris.

Yours very truly,

The Golden Flake Clown



Thank you Chief Justice John Roberts & your fellow legal midgets March 19, 2025

A childhood friend, whom the Witch really likes, grew up with me in the upscale white Birmingham suburb Mountain Book, aka The Tiny Kingdom, which, along with a special breed of carp, gets plenty of unfavorable mention in my first romp novel *KUNDALINA*, *ALABAMA*: A *Strange Tale*. which is a free read at this link:

https://archive.org/details/kundalina

My childhood friend let his hair down a bit in a string of 4 emails to me, which I will attempt to address in a way fitting to their vital importance to the unUnited States of America, very definitely not under God, with equal protection under the law and liberty and justice for whomever Donald Trump says should have it.

- 1. Assume you have seen the latest with Chief Justice Roberts rebuking the OT for calling for the impeachment of the judge in the deportation case now in the courts. When, oh when, is someone going to call out, and impeach, the OT for constantly trying to violate the Constitution which he swore to uphold. Jack Smith unfortunately ran out of time, but there's plenty of time to get rid of him this time!!
- 2. I was encouraged by Chief Justice Roberts' rebuke of the OT today after Tan Man's rant on his Truth Social account this morning. Every citizen should be hopeful this will finally put some spine in the Federal judiciary who is sworn to uphold the US Constitution, just as the President and others in the Executive branch and the Legislative branch are sworn to do (that's right Coach Tubs, those are the 3 branches of government). Sadly, Jack Smith did not get an opportunity to take his case to completion and prove that the OT clearly violated his oath with his involvement in the events of January 6th, due to some DOJ "policy" that looks pretty damn ridiculous to anyone with a lick of common sense and/or a fierce loyalty to the land of the free and the home of the brave. One has to wonder if that fearless tigress of a prosecutor, Pam Bondi, reviewed Jack's evidence in the case, would she have vigorously pursued it to trial against all "policies" if the accused were say, a prominent member of another party or any Tom, Dick or Harry off the street. My guess is she would had a cataleptic fit with ecstasy at the opportunity, and I wish she had been asked that question at her confirmation hearing; the same hearing by the way where she said, under oath, that there would be NO retribution. I am sure the August partners at Perkins, Coie are calling bullshit on that one. 'Nuff said, time for lunch. Talk to you later, Lefty.
- 3. I hated Econ 1 & 2 in college and don't mind telling my clients so. Nevertheless I have managed to get by in the financial world for a good number of years. What I do remember from Econ and Accounting, 1, 2 & 3, and Financial Analysis, 1 &2, is that your true worth is your Net Worth, not the number thrown out to MAGA about the "value of your assets". Interesting that the richest man in the world, with your permission, chose to try, and so far succeed, in buying the USA rather than wasting his assets bailing your sorry ass out of debt. But don't worry Orange Turd, Vladimir has got your back, and you know you can always trust him; until he releases the video of you pissing on that Russian whore. Famous song "Our Day Will Come". Melania can't wait.
- 4. And one more thing before night night; Steven Miller is proof that the Devil or Devil, Jr, is wandering the face of the earth in human form. Should he join the group swimming in the Cahaba in Kundalinga there would be a fish kill of untold proportions.

My reply:

My dear old friend,

Sadly, I agree.

Alas, being the grouchy old man I am, and since I clerked for a United States District Judge in Birmingham, who presided over every federal criminal prosecution in north Alabama, and since I'm on trial every day of my life in God's Court, and since I want everyone to share that excruciating experience, here are some of my ruminations.

First, something your great admirer the Witch said as we did a podcast with Bob last night about the state of One Nation Under Trump, YouTube link for which I should have in a few days. She said that if Bob and me, and everybody in America, including the national news media, stopped saying anything about Trump, it would drive him crazy, because he will die without constant public attention, and maybe in that way we would be rid of him. I thought about that a bit, and something came to me and I told her, well, it's true that Trump's image is more important to him than anything, and he loves hogging the news media, but he absolutely hates the media calling him out and painting him what he actually is, and he would love for the news media and people like you, Bob and me to disappear and never be heard from or of again. And worse, if the news media and social media, bloggers and podcasters stopped talking about Trump and his brownshirts, nobody would know what they really are doing and he and they would love it.

I recently told a couple of good friends I met and got to know in Key West, who are true blue Democrats:

That federal judge, whose restraining order Trump and his people ignored, can hold Trump in contempt and order the US Marshal to seize Trump and put him in jail until he obeys the judge's order, but little chance the U.S. Marshal would comply, or Trump's Secret Service detail would allow the U.S. Marshall to do it. And I imagine the U.S. Supreme Court would suit juris set aside the contempt enforcement. So, Trump has done a coup, plain and simple, and unless the US Military, an assassin, a medical event or God stops him, or the Democrats gain control of Congress...

I reiterated that during our podcast last night, and added to it, there is something Federal Judges can do, which will seriously screw up Trump's coup, which is, instead of sending U.S. Marshals to seize and jail Trump, Federal Judges send U.S. Marshals to seize and jail Trump's political appointees who are carrying out his executive orders, which those Federal Judges have ruled are illegal. So, a Federal Judge puts Pam Bondi in jail for contempt. A Federal Judge puts Elon Musk in jail for contempt. Federal Judges put all of Trump's cabinet in jail for contempt. And they stay in jail- until they obey the Federal Judges' rulings - or until John Roberts and the other Republican U.S. Supreme Court Justices overrule the Federal Judges, all of whom swore oaths to abide by the United States Constitution and Federal Laws.

I also said during the podcast that Federal Judges and US Supreme Court Justices know if they cross Trump, their lives and their families' lives will be at grave risk to MAGA militia and vigilantes. Which brought me to say during the Podcast, that I hope the U.S. Military will not roll over and bow to Trump like the Republicans in Congress have done, and I hope angels the Witch, Bob and I know all too well will not let Trump get away with it, and while the angels are at it, they will deal with JD Vance and the Republicans' in Congress, too.

Imagine Angels Michael, Gabriel, Raphael, Khamael and Melchizedek beaming down into into Anderson Cooper's CNN evening show, and they tell Anderson who they are, and they do some angel parlor tricks that leave zero doubt who they are, and then they beam in Tucker Carlson from wherever

he was enjoying himself, and they demonstrate to Tucker who they are, and they tell Tucker to pull out his cell phone and call Trump and tell him that he and his cabinet and Elon Musk have 72 hours, the same time it took Jesus to return from the dead, to do a 180, or said angels will do the 180 for them, and they will like that a lot less than if they did the 180.

As for John Roberts, he was one of the Supreme Court Einsteins who ruled in the *Citizens United* case that corporations, labor unions, super PACS, etc. have First Amendment free speech rights to raise as much money as they wish to influence elections, without having to disclose who their donors are. Roberts was one of the Supreme Court Einsteins who ruled that former President Trump mostly had immunity for anything he did when he was president, and that emboldened Trump to believe he truly is above the law.

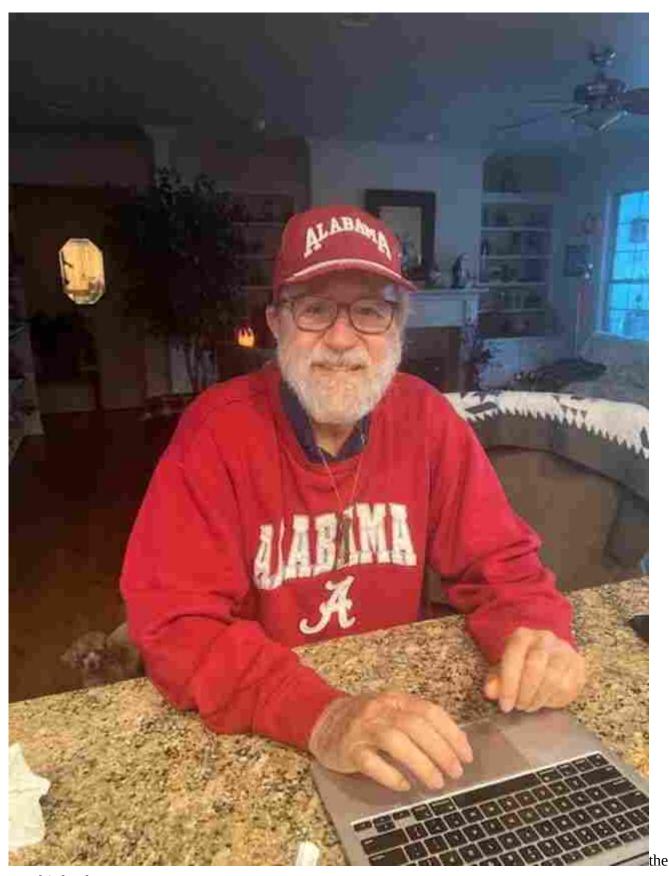
Roberts is well aware that Trump used lawyers to game the legal system for decades before he was elected in 2016, and that after the January 6, 2021 coup attempt, Trump used lawyers to game the legal system until the next presidential election, and that after Trump won last year, 2024, he put people who had sworn total loyalty to him in charge of Federal Law Enforcement Agencies

And please do not forget the three Democrats on the U.S. Supreme Court, who joined Roberts and the other five Republicans on that Court in holding United States Constitution Amendment 14, Section 3 below does not apply to the presidency, and we have those nine legal midgets, whores, cowards, Devil's apprentices, or whatever you might wish to call them, to thank for Trump being president now.

Amendment 14, Section 3:

No person shall be a Senator or Representative in Congress, or elector of President and Vice-President, or hold any office, civil or military, under the United States, or under any State, who, having previously taken an oath, as a member of Congress, or as an officer of the United States, or as a member of any State legislature, or as an executive or judicial officer of any State, to support the Constitution of the United States, shall have engaged in insurrection or rebellion against the same, or given aid or comfort to the enemies thereof. But Congress may by a vote of two-thirds of each House, remove such disability.

Greetings, Republicans, MAGAS and Democrats, from Alabama March 21, 2025



Witch's kitchen counter

Because I was doing poorly at Ramsay High School in Birmingham, my father sent me to McCallie School in Chattanooga, which he had attended. I was made to repeat my junior year, because I was not ready for senior classes at McCallie, which was founded by two brothers, last name McCallie. They were devout Presbyterians, who believed they were of the Elect. One of them was still alive when I was at McCallie. One of his sons taught Old Testament and senior English, and he got me into Vanderbilt University in Nashville, Tennessee, where I met a coed who would be my first wife and the mother of my children.

The religious fanaticism at McCallie turned me off, as had the religious fanaticism of my Southern Baptist birth family and my Episcopalian convert mother. I moved away from going to church, but I never stopped believing God existed, and I knew I didn't measure up to the standards of Jesus in the Gospels.

I had no clue what lay ahead for me, and if had known, I probably would have run away as fast as I could run. The why and wherefore of not running is told in various ways at this blog, my books at archive.com, and The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast at YouTube and on Torrent platforms. This being Sunday, here's what a McCallie classmate replied to yesterday's "Spring Equinox in a fallen nation on a fallen planet..." post, and my reply to him. Based on what he posts at his Facebook, he is an ardent supporter of Donald Trump and Elon Musk.

Doug

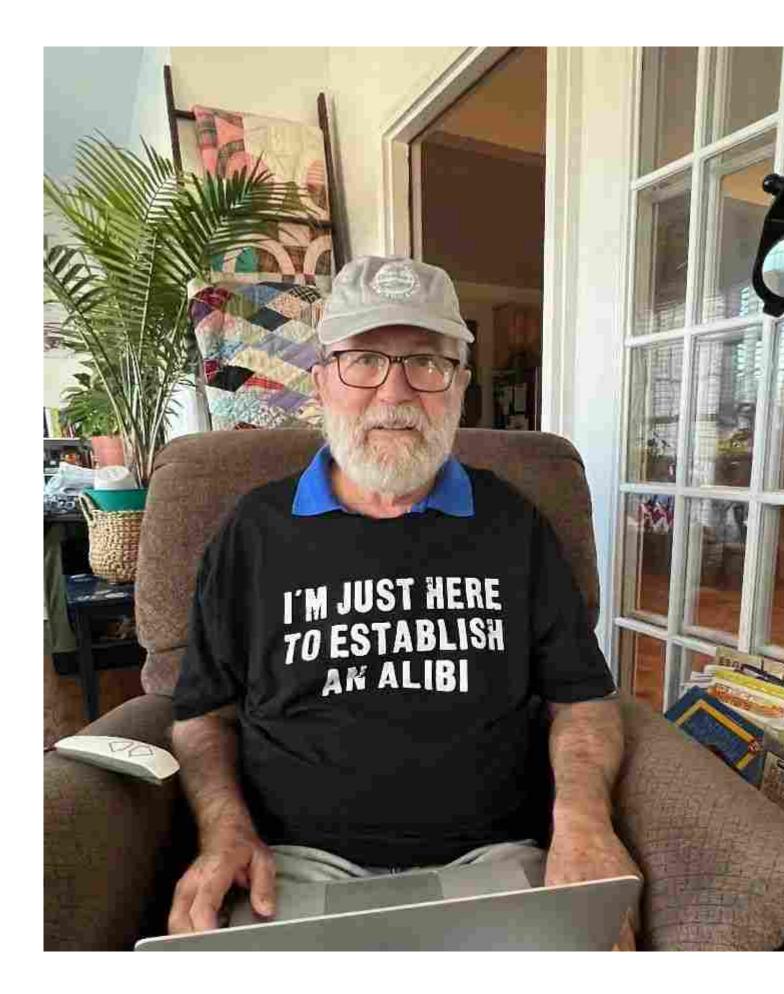
If you keep Jesus in your heart and don't abuse the value of His sacrifice, then we will probably be spending a thousand years together in the most gated community to ever exist with Jesus in control of a TRUE THEOCRACY!!

Sloan Bashinsky

Jesus never left, he just changed locations. His way of living and advice recorded in the Gospels remain in plain view for anyone, Christian or not, to use, or not. To the extent someone lives as he lived and advised, they are with him on this world and in the afterlife, even if they never heard of him, even if they don't even believe God exists. That is what the church that claims to own Jesus does not understand. He said it though- no one can come to the Father except through him. He brought an entirely new way of living to humanity. I imagine if he were in America today, doing and saying the equivalent of what he did and said in Palestine, he would be crucified by Christians.

Doug

without a doubt...



Let me back up and start over.

Driving me to my first day of class at Ramsay, my father suggested that I take a typing course, because knowing how to type would come in handy later in life. So, I enrolled in a freshman typing class with another boy from the Tiny Kingdom, and about 25 girls from Birmingham.

Kids from over the mountain communities in Jefferson County south of Birmingham had to pay \$10 per month to attend Ramsay. My mother and father had attended Ramsay. Its classes had fewer students than Shades Valley High School, near Mountain Book and Homewood, and my parents felt I would get better instruction at Ramsay. Alas, I was so screwed up that it probably didn't matter where they sent me to high school.

Let me back up and start over again.

My Tiny Kingdom childhood friend featured in the "Thank you Chief Justice John Roberts & your fellow legal midgets" post, who did much better in elementary school, high school and college than I did, and then he worked his entire life in the Wall Street industry, texted me last night:

• I've been reading off and on throughout the weekend about the ongoing judicial rhetoric concerning those folks OT [Orange Turd] had flown away to Venezuela in total defiance of a court order. I am encouraged as I read the TanMan's remarks trying to cover his dumb ass and throw Marco Rubio under the bus, that there is a moment in the not too distant future that the OT is going to choke to death on his totally untruthful bullshit!! On those notes of comfort, you can sleep tight except that your country neighbors probably went all out for OT at the polls.

I replied:

• What I would like to know is how much of US taxpayers' money Trump paid El Salvador to receive the Venezuela folks, and how/why they got into America to begin with?

He replied:

• \$8M

I replied this morning:

• Thanks, but how did those Venezuela folks get into America to begin with? That's a much more general question, because I think America during my lifetime made a huge mistake taking it upon itself to be a refuge for foreign immigrants, and I think that is what really got Trump elected both times. So I am far more concerned about other federal judge orders Trump and his henchmen ignored, than I am deportation of the Venezuela folks, whom I understand Venezuela declined to allow back into Venezuela.

He replied:

• Check the news. US and Venezuela have reached an agreement where they are accepting and "repatriating" former Venezuelans. Not sure what happens to those from other countries who ICE put on board.

I replied:

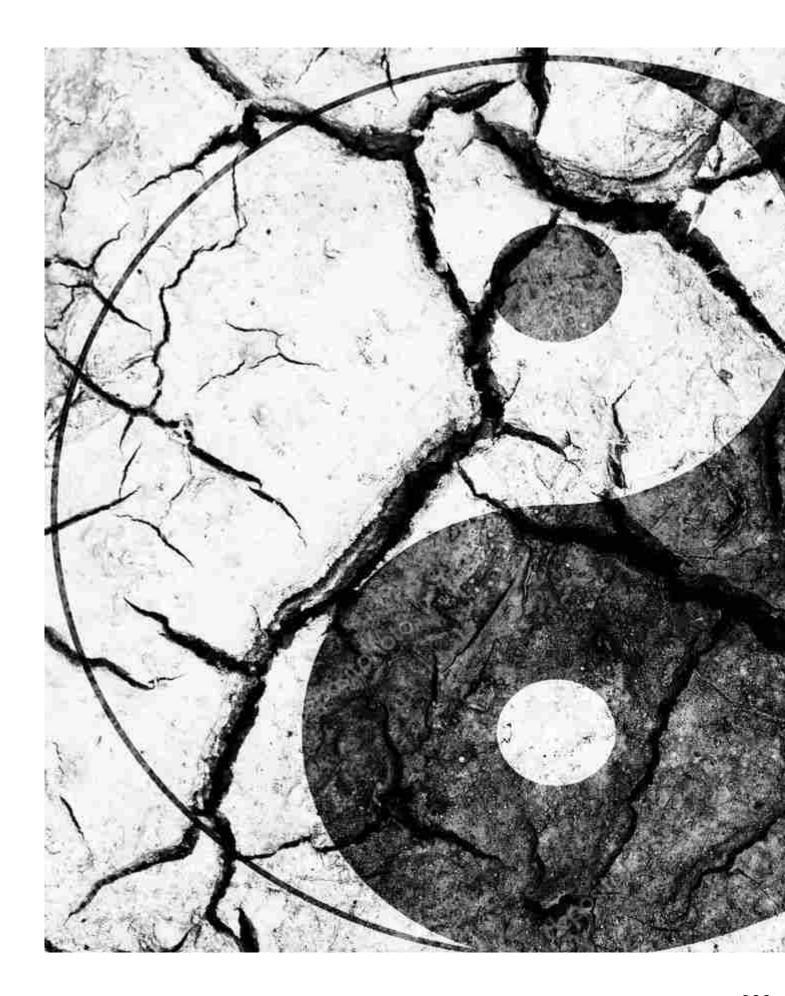
• I suppose the others get to go home and deal with what that entails, which could be awful. But how'd they get to US to begin with? Looks to me the Democrats wanted to let just about anyone in who was not a proven criminal, and if they got US citizenship, they would vote Democrat. I would bet some money that's what my white MAGA country neighbors think.

- The other day, I chatted up a country fellow at Lowes, where the Witch and I were buying plants and raised garden bed soil. I asked him how he was coping with what all is going on? He said he tries to take care of his own business, but he knows the difference between a man and a woman. I chose not to tell him I have a granddaughter who became a man. I chose not to tell him my bisexual brother killed himself and tried to make it look like murder, because someone was going to out him in Birmingham and there was nothing he could do to stop it.
- Living In the country now, I engage MAGAs just about every day. They seem like ordinary people, until politics and religion come up. Then, they seem like they are, or I am, from another planet. Trump figured that out in 2016, when he ran against Hillary. He figured it out a lot more while he was president the first time. He figured it out a lot more after he lost the 2020 election. He figured it out even more after he was elected in 2024. He doesn't give a tinker's damn what federal judges think. He is playing to the MAGAs, and the Republicans are going along with it because they would rather sleep with the Devil than have another Democrat in the White House.
- Alas, I think the last three Democrats in the White House slept with the Devil, and the two Bush
 presidents, and Reagan and Johnson, and I hope God has in mind doing something about all of
 that.

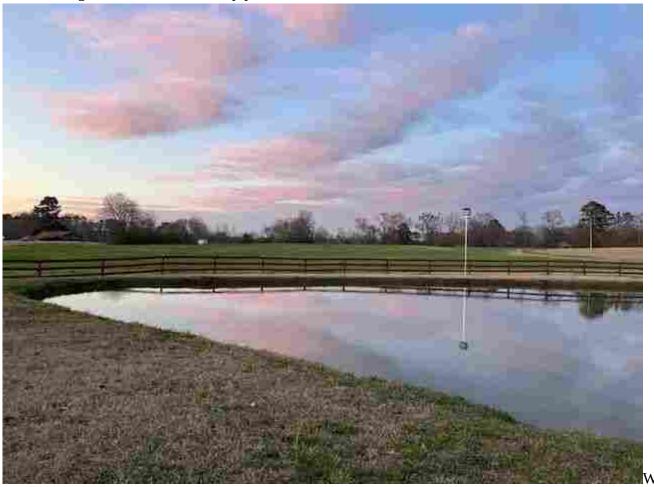
Spring Equinox in a fallen nation on a fallen planet... March 21, 2025



Today is the Spring Equinox, when the spirit realms are said to be in balance, but not so much on this world.



This evening, I took these two lovely photos below.



ch's version of Walden Pond with purple martin hotel at sunset today



set today from the Witch's front yard

As I pondered my life, and America, and humanity this Spring Solstice evening, I wondered if humanity will exist in 100 years?

I wonder right now where I will be in 100 years of human time? For sure, I won't be in this body. I hope I won't be back on this planet in another human body, but who can say? Certainly not me or anyone I know.

Christianity views reincarnation as heresy, but the heresy is denying reincarnation is part of every soul's evolution on this planet. But don't take my word for it. Ask any Hindu. Ask any Buddhist. Or read what the Southern Baptist Edgar Cayce, who for many years did not believe in reincarnation, came to say about it during many trances in which he gave people life readings. Many of those readings he gave when he lived in Selma, Alabama, and he came to Birmingham and gave readings. Moving laterally on the karma wagon train...

About a year and a half ago, men in two pickup trucks cornered my friend Bob in his pickup truck on a country road and forced him off the road down into a ravine, where his truck hit a tree and he suffered a fractured occipital bone in his head and other serious internal injuries. Bob had been warned by a friend in law enforcement that a contract had been taken out on his life because of his political activism where he lived.

Bob miraculously found a doctor who patched him up and another doctor who patched up other serious damage in his body, and then Bob went into hiding for a good while. We continued doing episodes of

The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast, which he launched onto YouTube and into Torrent platforms. He continued doing the the tech work for my new books, which he placed in the free internet libraries, archive.org in America: https://archive.org/search?query=sloan+bashinsky

Eventually, Bob was told by angels, who had pushed and carried him since just before he contacted me from out of the blue in early 2010, to return to Appalachia. He then heard from someone in the know that the contract was no longer on his life, and he went home, where he got involved helping his family and community crawl out from under the devastation caused by Hurricane Helene.

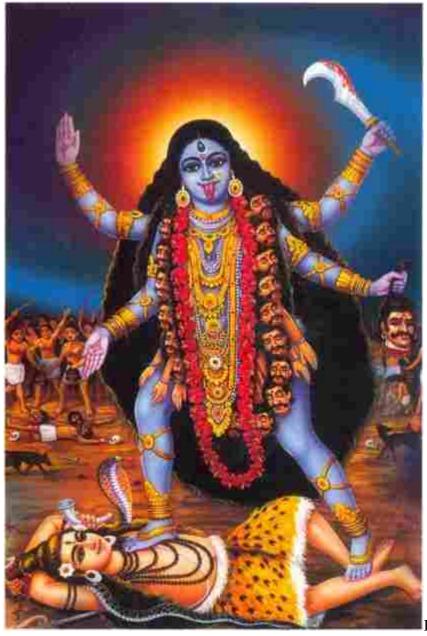
Last week, Bob was seriously injured in a vehicle crash caused by a drunk driver, and I knew when he told me about it that it was another hit job, but this time it was caused by a demon who took over the drunk driver. Bob said he did not disagree, and the angels he hears from regularly did not tell him I was mistaken.

A new miracle physician showed up, this one from India, who, Bob said, is very familiar with the Hindu Goddess Kali.

In the fall of 2002, a woman I was sweet on told me in a dream, "Sloan, you married Kali!!!" After that, I was stood before lots more mirrors looking at me.

Bob said he told the new physician about my dream, and she said I had not married Kaki, Kali had married me! I hooted, said, how true, please tell the doctor I said that.

Bob said the Hindu physician said Kali had not wanted to take so many men's heads, but Krishna had pressed her and so she took their heads. I had published many times that this art of Kali standing on Krisha's chest clearly says Kali does not like how men think.



Hindu Goddess Kali tells Krishna that

She doesn't like how men think

Bob told me of many times of himself being visited when he was wide awake by angels known in the Bible. He told me of hundreds of dreams in which angels known in the Bible told him something, which he relayed to me.

Yesterday, Bob reported three dreams he had while he was waiting to see the Hindu physician, which I said was, and Bob agreed, arranged by Kali, whom I have long felt is a female version of Jesus in the Gospels.

Dream 1.

I saw an older man who was speaking to nature- no one was around. He said, "All is not what it seems but I can't put my fingure on it." [I had told Bob something was in play, but I did not yet know what it was.]

Dream 2.

There was a wave coming massively inland from the Gulf. There was a sign at a place that had been a forest, but was cut: "Sorry, no arks available."

Dream 3.

An angel was handing a meteorite, he cracked it open and there was a new galaxy inside. Several people were trying to get through into it, but it was like the vacuum of space was cutting them up. I felt the urge to try. I passed through and landed on the nearest planet. Very alien. When I wanted to leave I walked right back through into this galaxy and back to Earth. Before the dream was over, the angel said, "What is the secret to training humans?" I said, "An open mind, an open heart, and a desire for change," The angel nodded and said, "I fear that is in too short a supply.

Here's a link to a podcast Bob, the Witch and I did the other night.

https://youtu.be/iy33dGOTJsQ

The United States of America: Former land of the free, former home of the brave



tiny kingdom life lessons...

March 22, 2025



Birmingham Country Club

The thing about growing up in Birmingham's over the mountain upscale white southern suburb Mountain Brook, aka The Tiny Kingdom, is it gives you a chance, note chance, to get to know rich white people and how they think, or don't think, and how they do business, religion, politics and life, and either you join them, or you pretend to join them and suffer silently, or you pretend to join them and become the Resistance and poke them, or you escape.

If you escape, you then have a chance, note chance, to roam around and encounter other kinds of tiny kingdoms, and because of your original tiny kingdom upbringing, you have a chance, note chance, not

to fall in love with and get ensnared in those new tiny kingdoms, either. You mingle with them, become the Resistance and poke them, and bye and bye it's time to move onto something else, and use there what you learned before you got there.

From time to time, I report conversations with a fellow who also grew up in The Tiny Kingdom. I have great affection, respect and gratitude for him, because he stuck with me and remained my friend, as he followed my wanderings leading up to my leaving The Tiny Kingdom and one of its exclusive Country Clubs when I practiced law in Birmingham and lived in its Forest Park neighborhood. He remained with me after I immigrated to Santa Fe, New Mexico, in 1986; then to Boulder, Colorado, in 1987; then back to Birmingham in 1995; then to Key West in 2000; and then Little Torch Key and then back to Key West; and then back to Birmingham in 2019.

He read my email blasts, and after I started blogging in early 2007, he read the email blasts of my blog posts, which I wrote almost everyday. Every post challenged a tiny kingdom, or if you wish, a status quo. Some people likened me to Cervantes' Don Quixote. This editorial cartoon was featured in the Key West Citizen, in 2008.



astride my faithful invasive steed, an invasive species the

iguana

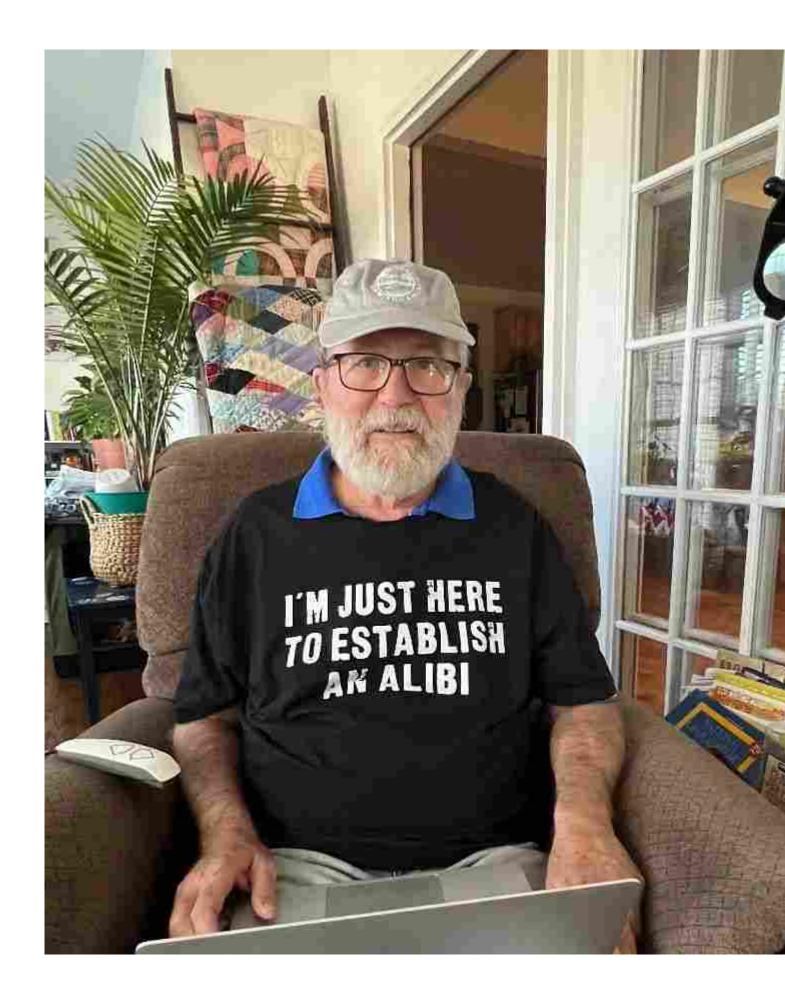
The cartoon played on county commission and other local office candidates being asked at a candidate forum, "What do you think are the three biggest threats to the Florida Keys?" After several candidates answered, the mic was passed to me. Three county commissioners had become known as "The Gang of Three" because of their affection for ravenous real estate developers. So I said, "The Gang of Three." Two of the gang members' 4-year terms were up, and they were beaten by novice political candidates. I came in last in that race. Two years later, the remaining member of the Gang of Three was defeated. I came in last in my county commission race against other candidates. By then, the third gang member and his wife and I had become good friends, and he was looking forward to doing other things. He had become a county commissioner in 2006 by filing to run for the office and nobody else filed to run against him.

I ran three times for county commission, six times for mayor of Key West, and one time for school board. I always came in last. Perhaps it helped that I kept saying humans were the invasive species that was destroying Mother Nature's beautiful islands in the stream, and the Florida Keys and Mother Nature's obvious first line of defense, after The Mosquito Control Board subdued her ravenous mosquitoes, was ravenous hurricanes.

In 1963, my father bought a home on Lower Matecumbe Key, mile marker 75, US 1, aka The Overseas Highway, built by Henry Flagler. I fell in to love with the Florida Keys. I wanted to live there, be a flats fishing guide. I nearly did it, but chickened out.

Fate cannot be escaped. God saw to that. Except I didn't just fish the flats. I fished the depths. I always was the out of the box candidate, the minority report on every issue. It now occurs to me that my training as a heretic began in my youth, in The Tiny Kingdom, Mountain Brook.

I also wanted to be a country lawyer, but I chickened out of that. And, wow, now I live in farm country north of Birmingham with a witch who every day sees me get onto my laptop and practice law in God's Court where we all are on trial.



So, let me return to my childhood friend, who let his hair down again last night in texts.

Him

In the meantime, the state of ALABAMA could well elect its third fool in a row as governor, just to once again prove to the world that we are the most ignorant of the 50 states.

Me

Easily, although other southern states might disagree :-)

Him

Three fools and you're out!!! Maybe we will be kicked out of the US.

Me

Now you know why I preferred living in Key West, which already had seceded :-), but now I'm living the county dream I let my father and his father talk me out of.

Him

You gonna run for your local town council?

Me

I just now asked the Witch if such exists? She said, Yes, and a town mayor. She also said, if they leave us alone, she won't case any spells on them.

Him

Where do I send my campaign donation check?

Me

To your campaign manager, for your run for Alabama governor. You already got our vote :-)

Him

Don't think I can take the embarrassment of getting trounced by any number of fools on the ballot.

Me

Like what happened to me the 10 times I ran for local office in the Florida Keys.

Him

I'd rather continue my role as shadow mayor of the Kingdom.

Me

Tiny :-)

Told the Witch, maybe I start another Good Morning Vietnam knock off blog, but about Alabama. Then, I saw the hilarious Leviticus tiny kingdom lampoon below on Facebook and shared it to my timeline, with an "oops" comment, and my childhood friend commented, "As good a read as you can find among the MAGA hypocrites."

Gayle Shor Goldsmith



February 25 at 7:25 AM ·

In her radio show, Dr Laura Schlesinger said that, as an observant Orthodox Jew, homosexuality is an abomination according to Leviticus 18:22, and cannot be condoned under any circumstance.

The following response is an open letter to Dr. Laura, penned by a US resident, which was posted on the Internet. It's funny, as well as informative:

Dear Dr. Laura:

Thank you for doing so much to educate people regarding God's Law. I have learned a great deal from your show, and try to share that knowledge with as many people as I can. When someone tries to defend the homosexual lifestyle, for example, I simply remind them that Leviticus 18:22 clearly states it to be an abomination ... End of debate.

I do need some advice from you, however, regarding some other elements of God's Laws and how to follow them.

1. Leviticus 25:44 states that I may possess slaves, both male and female, provided they are purchased from neighbouring nations.

A friend of mine claims that this applies to Mexicans, but not Canadians. Can you clarify? Why can't I own Canadians?

- 2. I would like to sell my daughter into slavery, as sanctioned in Exodus 21:7. In this day and age, what do you think would be a fair price for her?
- 3. I know that I am allowed no contact with a woman while she is in her period of Menstrual uncleanliness Lev.15: 19-24.

The problem is how do I tell? I have tried asking, but most women take offence.

4. When I burn a bull on the altar as a sacrifice, I know it creates a pleasing odour for the Lord - Lev.1:9.

The problem is my neighbours. They claim the odour is not pleasing to them. Should I smite them?

5. I have a neighbour who insists on working on the Sabbath. Exodus 35:2 clearly states he should be put to death.

Am I morally obligated to kill him myself, or should I ask the police to do it?

6. A friend of mine feels that even though eating shellfish is an abomination, Lev. 11:10, it is a lesser abomination than homosexuality. I don't agree. Can you settle this? Are there 'degrees' of abomination?

- 7. Lev. 21:20 states that I may not approach the altar of God if I have a defect in my sight. I have to admit that I wear reading glasses. Does my vision have to be 20/20, or is there some wiggle-room here? 8. Most of my male friends get their hair trimmed, including the hair around their temples, even though this is expressly forbidden by Lev. 19:27. How should they die?
- 9. I know from Lev. 11:6-8 that touching the skin of a dead pig makes me unclean, but may I still play football if I wear gloves?
- 10. My uncle has a farm. He violates Lev.19:19 by planting two different crops in the same field, as does his wife by wearing garments made of two different kinds of thread (cotton/polyester blend). He also tends to curse and blaspheme a lot. Is it really necessary that we go to all the trouble of getting the whole town together to stone them? Lev.24:10-16. Couldn't we just burn them to death at a private family affair, like we do with people who sleep with their in-laws? (Lev. 20:14)

I know you have studied these things extensively and thus enjoy considerable expertise in such matters, so I'm confident you can help.

Thank you again for reminding us that God's word is eternal and unchanging. Your adoring fan.

James M. Kauffman, Ed.D. Professor Emeritus, Dept. Of Curriculum, Instruction, and Special Education University of Virginia

(It would be a damn shame if we couldn't own a Canadian)



redneck mystic & witch humor and musings

March 25, 2025



While the Witch and I did some fun stuff, I stumbled across something at the Christian Mysticism Facebook page that drew me in for a spell.

Christian Mysticism

Christos Z. Konstas · March 22

How can we make "mysticism" less abstract? How to approach God mystically? Christian mysticism is supposed to equip one to seek God right? Find God and explore God within a living tangible way. For that to happen, unique, specific actions are needed. Within a specific context*.

* The context are the non-negotiables discussed in another OP. Then... There are then some things to watch out for and specific actions to pursue. The actions, and the things to watch out for, and even the non-negotiables may not be needed for an odd one off-experience, even a series of experiences. Spontaneous things happen (there are reasons for that but they are for another topic). Also there is Grace involved when we approach God. This allows things to happen outside the neat, tidy littles boxes we try to keep such matters into... also a topic for another time. But there are good reasons it is advisable one to do things a certain way and avoid certain others...

Sloan Bashinsky

I doubt anyone becomes a mystic by trying. It happens to you, or it doesn't. If it happens to you, it's good to know some basics, to progress and not get seriously messed up. Religion can be a gate to becomIng a mystic, and religion can really get in the way. God is beyond all religions. Evil takes special interest in mystics

Greg

Sloan Bashinsky evil does take special interest in mystics but God protects them.

Sloan Bashinsky

Greg Moulaison it is very easy for a mystic, even, to mistake Lucifer for the Holy Spirit. I know this because I was told it in a dream by Archangel Michael, and then I watched myself do it many times. And yes, something protected me despite myself, and I saw some mystics become possessed by Lucifer unawares.

Christos Z. Konstas

Sloan Bashinsky empty trying is a doubtful way But without desire and action (ie some effort) one never has a chance And the mystical way is not an one off experience One has to maintain it otherwise it's gone

Sloan Bashinsky

Christos Z. Konstas correct, a full-time job.

Adam

I really appreciate an excellent post making excellent points in a perfectly good discussion about mysticism. So please don't feel if I disagree it's anything other than a vague opinion among others and that I don't feel you've written something good. It's a bit like the philosophy of god as discovered by Plato on the one hand and modern media studies and structuralist analysis techniques on the other. Even Christianity has a place despite being divine revelation - I agree - in the progress of philosophy. And mysticism too. So the question is not what is true but to ask ourselves what success was inherent in and capitalised on by mysticism?

Sloan Bashinsky

Adam if you were a mystic, you would know having direct experience with the Almighty by any name called is not a philosophy, and it is incomprehensible to people who are not mystics, including Christians. Every Christian should watch the film Brother Sun Sister Moon, about Francis of Assisi becoming a mystic, and how the church responded.

Adam

Sloan Bashinsky Ok bye Sloan.

Sloan Bashinsky

Every mystic's experience is different, I imagine because every person is different. The early Christian church didn't seem to care much for mystics when they were alive on this world, I figure because they didn't need the church, because they were in direct communion with what the church claimed to have sole authority over. I sometimes had Christians tell me that God stopped talking with people after the Bible was written, and I told them, if they lived in my skin a while, they might wish they had never heard of God, Jesus, angels known in the Bible.

Starting in 1981, my 49th year, I began having poems up and jump out of me as fast as I could write them. This one below seemed universal. It came in May 1995, perhaps to try to prepare me for a great upheaval ahead of me. I thought I was pretty far along when the poem came. I had only just begun, it turned out, and I'm still trying to keep up:-).

Earth-

the sacred prism
through which souls are refracted
into their elemental parts,
purified in Holy Fire,
then one-forged
and sent on their way
to not even God knows where,
simply because they are all
unique emanations of God,
evolving...

Screwing with Social Security invokes stand your ground response

March 27, 2025

HOMELAND SECURITY



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During a get reacquainted email conversation with a really smart, well traveled Ramsay High School classmate, he opined:

"I am flabbergasted that Trump was elected for a second time and is attempting to become an emperor. When he ran the first time I thought surely he was done when he mocked a journalist with al disability and bragged about grabbing pussy. I cannot understand how or why people want him to represent our country. I can only hope that in 20 or 30 years the country will recover from this madness." I opined back:

"Amen. I have a number of friends who voted for Trump, some are simply Republicans, others are MAGAs. Last fall, I moved into the Witch's home in a small rural community north of Birmingham, and we are surrounded by MAGAs. Simply stated, Trumpers would vote for the Devil before they would vote for a Democrat, and they redecorate the Devil to convince themselves they did not vote for the Devil. Alas, the Democrats seem to have the same mindset. I am genuinely concerned America has seen its last free election, and I hope the US Military will not cave to Trump and the American right in that regard. As I think you experienced, growing up somewhere and then living somewhere else is a very different experience than growing up somewhere and living out your days there :-)."

I aw this on Facebook and passed it along to several people who are important to me, and one of them replied, and it went from there:

David Vandygriff

March 23 at 7:32 AM ·

If you're a little confused about what Musk is trying to achieve with DOGE, here's the breakdown: Elon Musk and Peter Thiel co-founded a company that became PayPal.

Other executives at PayPal went on to found or lead other huge tech companies including YouTube, LinkedIn, Reddit, Affirm, and many VC firms.

This group became known as the PayPal mafia because they exerted an outsized influence on Silicon Valley.

Peter Thiel mentored a young JD Vance and helped him get set up in his first VC firm.

Peter Thiel and the PayPal mafia funded JD Vance's successful Senate run. Amazing because he had absolutely zero political experience.

Thiel and Musk all but forced Trump to choose JD Vance as VP in exchange for funding his presidential campaign.

The three of them, plus a lot of other tech billionaires subscribe to an ideology called the Dark Enlightenment espoused by this super weird, creepy dude: Curtis Yarvin aka Mencius Moldbug. Yarvin preaches that the media and academia represent "The Cathedral" that secretly controls power and must be dismantled.

He advocates for a corporate run monarchy, led by a CEO-Dictator.

Says that Democracy is an "outdated software" and openly opposes it and that:

- Government agencies should be dismantled and The U.S. should be broken up into "patchworks" controlled by tech oligarchs.
- That the elite tech billionaires should rule because they have the intelligence to "fix" society
- That the "masses are asses" too dumb to govern themselves.

The strategy is to gut the government via R.A.G.E - Retire All Govt Employees to make government incapable of operating.

Then to replace government with private corporations.

To eliminate elections because they are "obsolete"

To use distraction and chaos to prevent public resistance.

Trump is their useful tool to be disposed of as soon as they can wrest control.

This is why Elon wears a black MAGA hat. They are not Trump supporters, they are "Dark MAGA" This isn't a hypothetical. The plan is already in motion:

- Musk, Thiel, and their network are actively dismantling democratic institutions.
- JD Vance, the "MAGA heir," is being positioned to help implement this transition.
- The public is too distracted to realize what's happening.
- If successful, democracy in America will be permanently replaced by a corporate-run authoritarian state.

That's it. Now that you understand that you can see how everything that's happening fits within that lens.

Now the only question is what do we do about it?

Lynda

Yes, what to do about it? I'm glad to see folks out there protesting but they (Musk et al) aren't intimidated one bit. I fear for the youngens, who don't have the knowledge to understand what is ahead for them. We need them out in the streets, like we were during Vietnam.

Me

During a Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast recording last night, I said what I'd like to do in D.C. if people stop receiving their Social Security monthly deposits in their bank accounts, and the Witch and Bob who does the tech work for the podcast said I'd get in trouble with at YouTube and federal law

enforcement if Bob didn't snip my comment out if the podcast. I told Bob this morning that what I was trying to say last night, before it all came together this morning, was something like but much more intense that the Jan 6 coup led by Donald Trump, except at and inside the White House, as well as Congress, and the protesters armed to the teeth, under the stand your ground doctrine, to wit, faced with a lethal threat you can use lethal force to defend yourself.

Lynda

I understand BUT Trump respects NO law, NO Judge. Everything we post is being seen by Musk & his teenaged minions. We protesters will be the 1st targeted...loops, you didn't receive your soc sec check. Oh so sorry, you can no longer call about that. You must visit a SS office, 50% of which have been closed. Their retaliation has no bounds!

Me

I once depended on my Social Security check to keep from starving to death each month, because it prevented me from getting food stamps. So I'm acutely aware of what not getting a social security retirement or disability check will be like for many Americans, regardless of their political or religious views. So I refer again to what I wrote above, which was prompted by your comment, old friend. Perhaps the only way to get Trump, Musk and the Republicans in Congress' attention is to help them think Jan 6 was a cake bake compared to Social Security not sending monthly deposits to people who bought their Social Security benefits the same way people buy medical and life insurance- with their hard-earned money. Maybe before Trump, Musk and the Republicans in Congress, and the Republicans on the US Supreme Court get done with remaking America in their imagined own image, they will wish they had never been born, because their own rank and file supporters are out for their hides? Hopefully, with the U.S. Military's full help?





a pause for reflection, or for whatever....

April 2, 2025



This is my last post at this blog.

I hired Go Daddy to create https://theredneckmystic.com and promote it on Facebook and Instagram, hoping that site would be more geared toward sharing what it's like being a mystic, and not so much what it's like being a mystic who also is a political gadfly. Today, gadfly tends to be an uncomplimentary label for people like me, but there was a time when people like Socrates honed being a gladly down to a very fine sharp razor's edge, to the point they were gotten rid of.

My half my age friend Bob does the tech work for The Redneck Mystic Lawyer Podcast and The Redneck Mystic Podcast, which have YouTube channels and are hosted by around 50 Torrent platforms, and the free internet libraries, where Bob placed my free ebooks- here's a link if you are in America: https://archive.org/search?query=Sloan+Bashinsky. Bob, The Witch and I will do new podcast episodes from time to time. Here's a link to the most recent one:

 $\underline{https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lkt03RIwHBo}$

Books to Save Mankind and a Discussion of How Trump and Elon are Trying to End Mankind

